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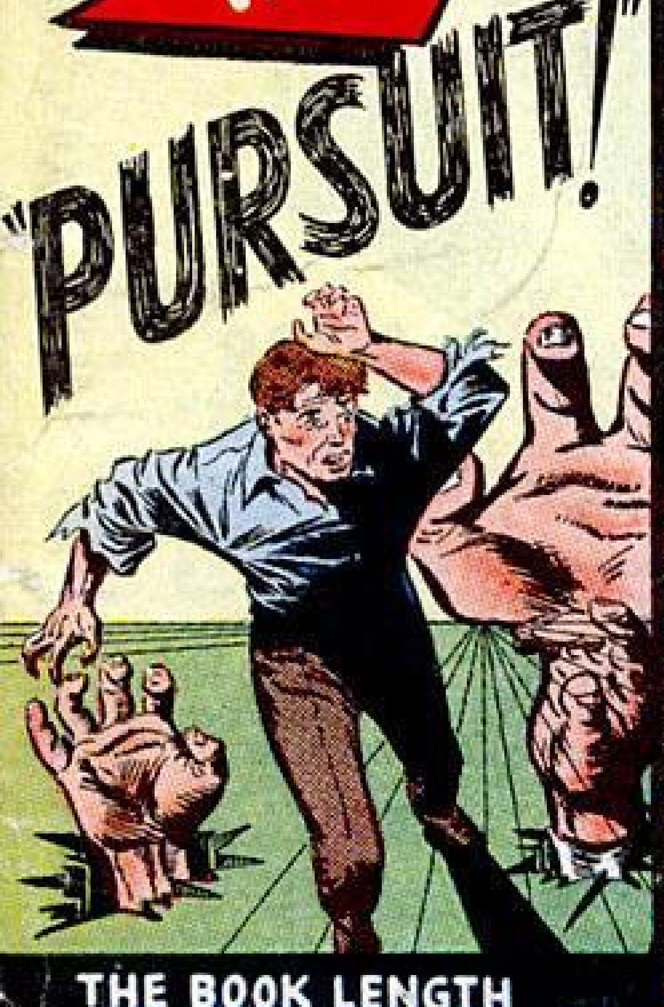
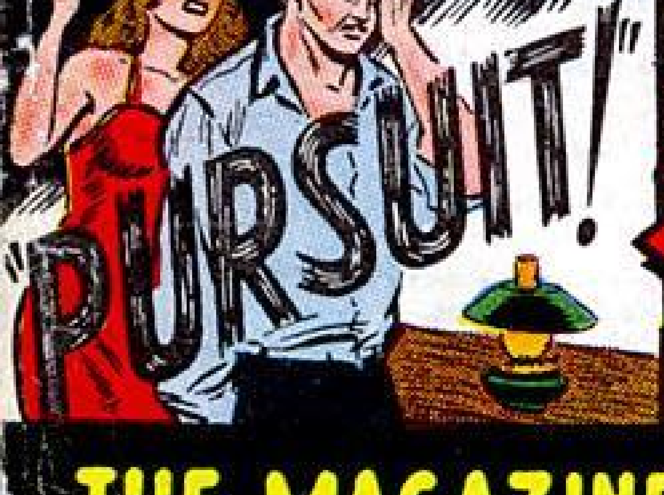
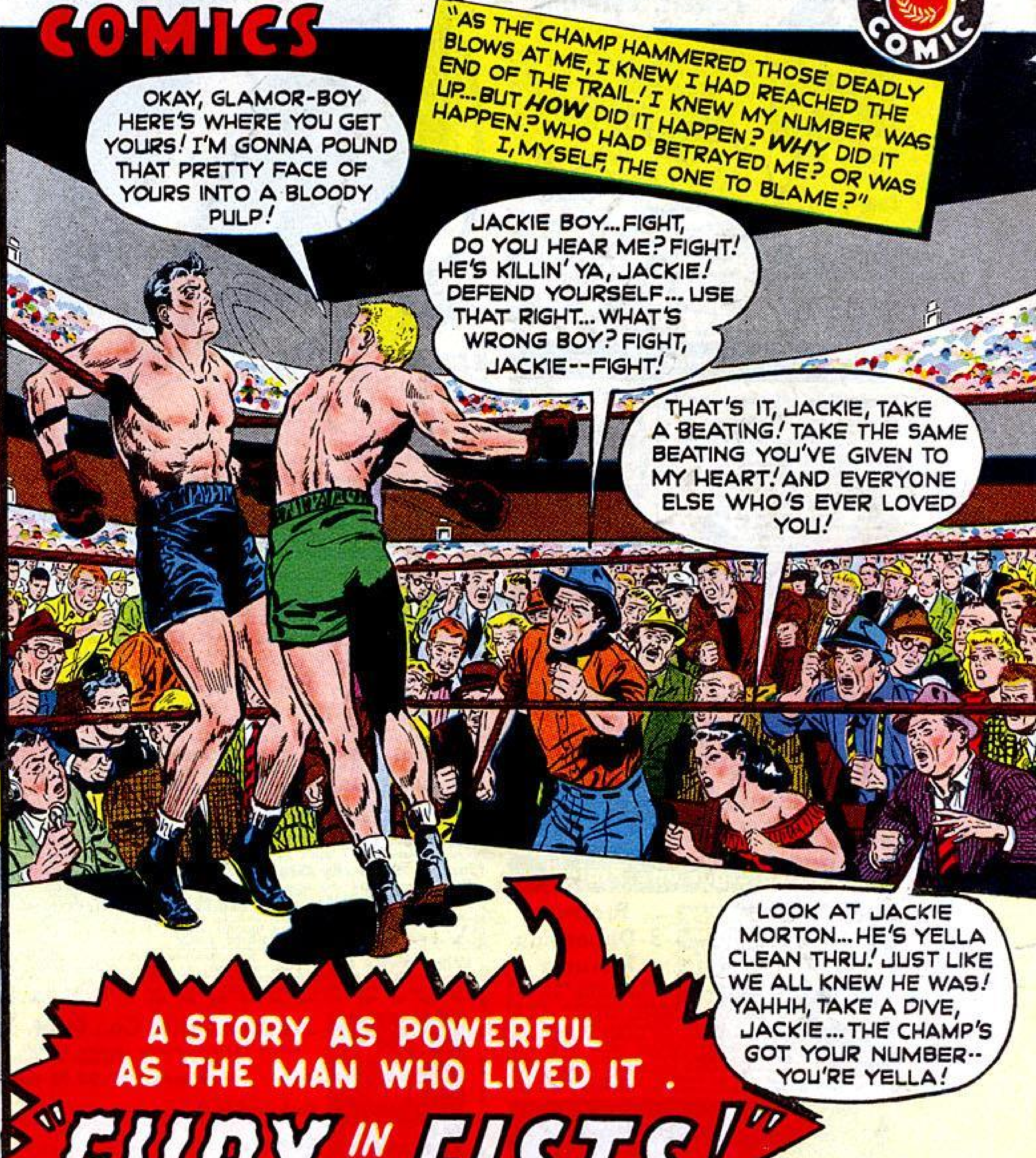
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE...



THE BOOK LENGTH THRILL-A-MINUTE TALE OF ONE MAN'S FLIGHT INTO

FEAR!


I CAN'T RUN ANY MORE, DO YOU HEAR? WHAT IS IT YOU'VE BEEN FLEEING? WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE AFRAID OF?
"PURSUIT!"


"AS THE CHAMP HAMMERED THOSE DEADLY BLOWS AT ME, I KNEW I HAD REACHED THE END OF THE TRAIL! I KNEW MY NUMBER WAS UP... BUT HOW DID IT HAPPEN? WHO HAD BETRAYED ME? WHY DID IT HAPPEN? OR WAS I, MYSELF, THE ONE TO BLAME?"
OKAY, GLAMOR-BOY HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS! I'M GONNA POUND THAT PRETTY FACE OF YOURS INTO A BLOODY PULP!
JACKIE BOY... FIGHT, DO YOU HEAR ME? FIGHT! HE'S KILLIN' YA, JACKIE! DEFEND YOURSELF... USE THAT RIGHT... WHAT'S WRONG BOY? FIGHT, JACKIE--FIGHT!
THAT'S IT, JACKIE, TAKE A BEATING! TAKE THE SAME BEATING YOU'VE GIVEN TO MY HEART! AND EVERYONE ELSE WHO'S EVER LOVED YOU!
LOOK AT JACKIE MORTON... HE'S YELLA CLEAN THRU! JUST LIKE WE ALL KNEW HE WAS! YAHHH, TAKE A DIVE, JACKIE... THE CHAMP'S GOT YOUR NUMBER-- YOU'RE YELLA!

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"FURY IN HIS FISTS!"

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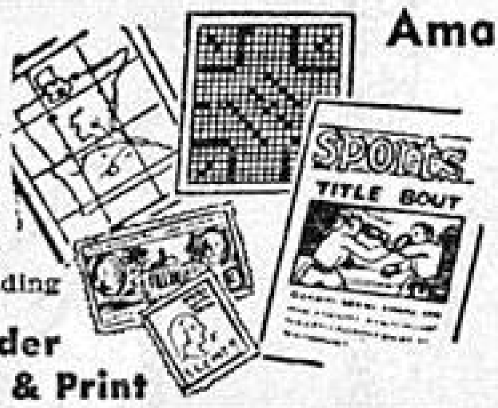

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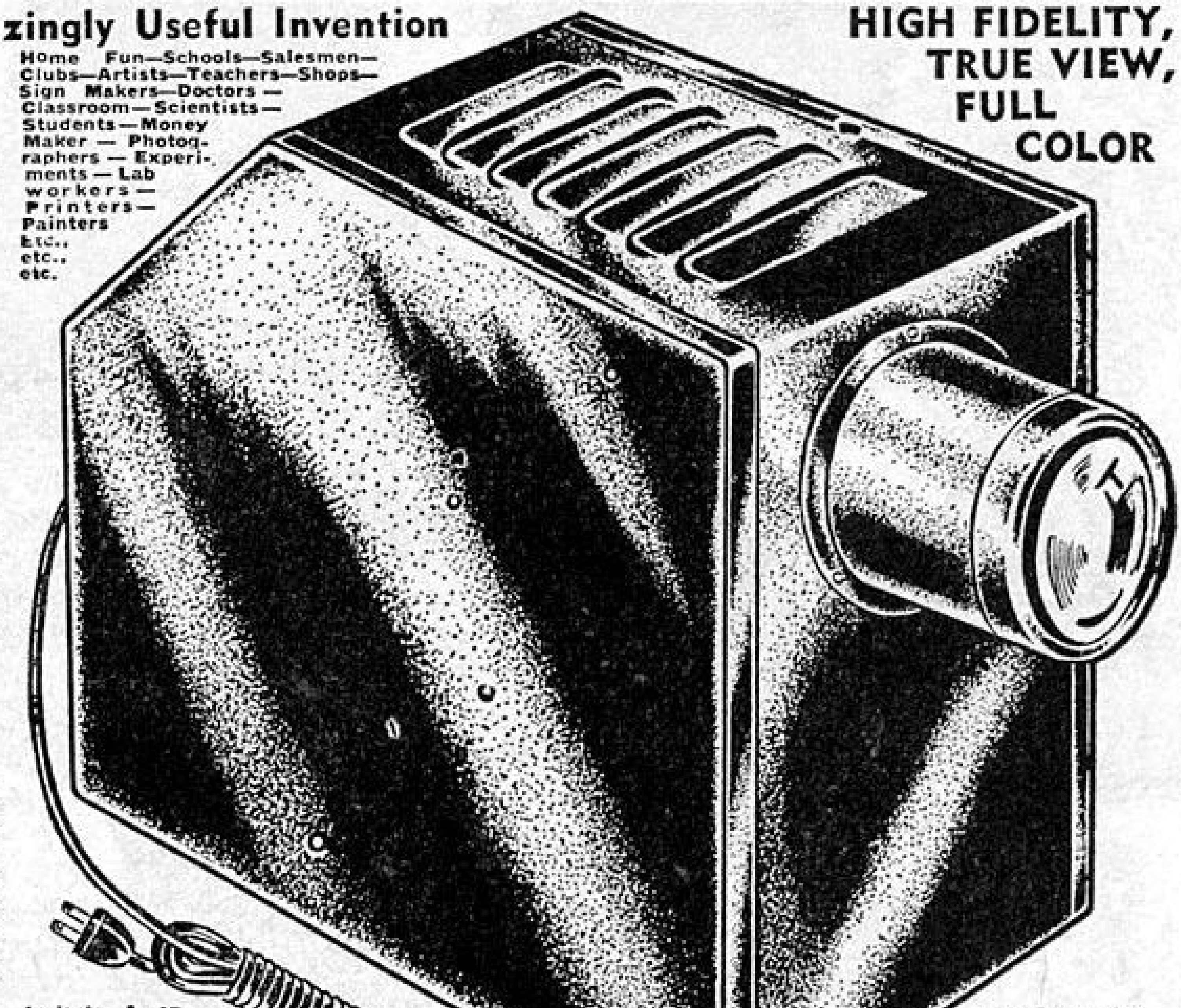

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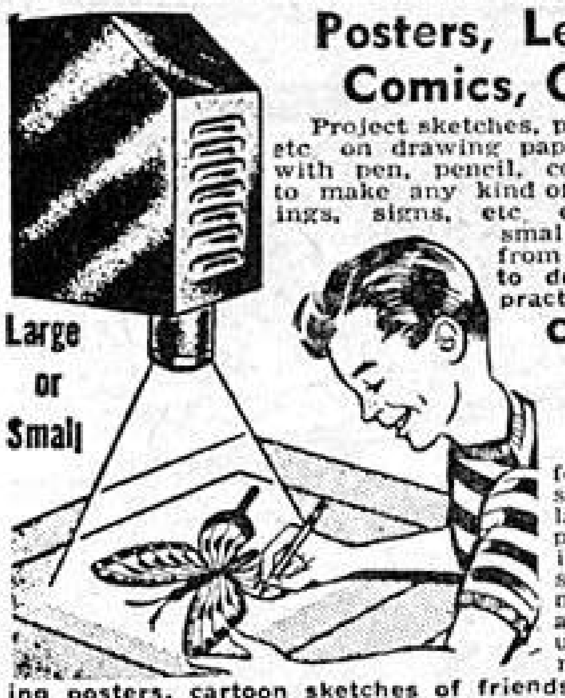

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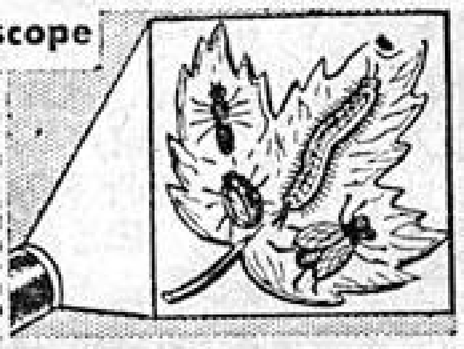

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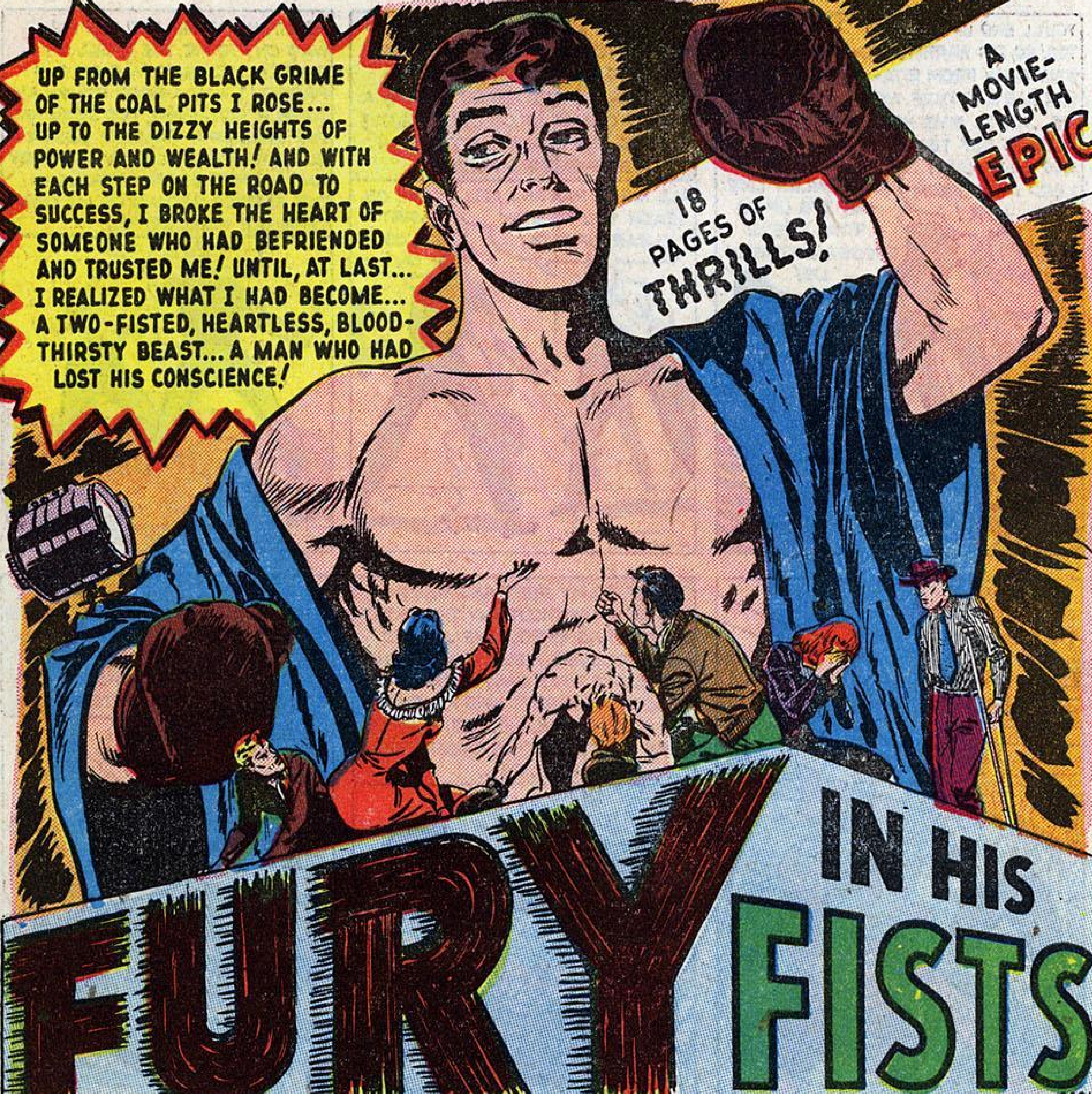

FURY IN HIS FISTS

UP FROM THE BLACK GRIME OF THE COAL PITS I ROSE... UP TO THE DIZZY HEIGHTS OF POWER AND WEALTH! AND WITH EACH STEP ON THE ROAD TO SUCCESS, I BROKE THE HEART OF SOMEONE WHO HAD BEFRIENDED AND TRUSTED ME! UNTIL, AT LAST... I REALIZED WHAT I HAD BECOME... A TWO-FISTED, HEARTLESS, BLOOD-THIRSTY BEAST... A MAN WHO HAD LOST HIS CONSCIENCE!
A MOVIE-LENGTH EPIC!
18 PAGES OF THRILLS!
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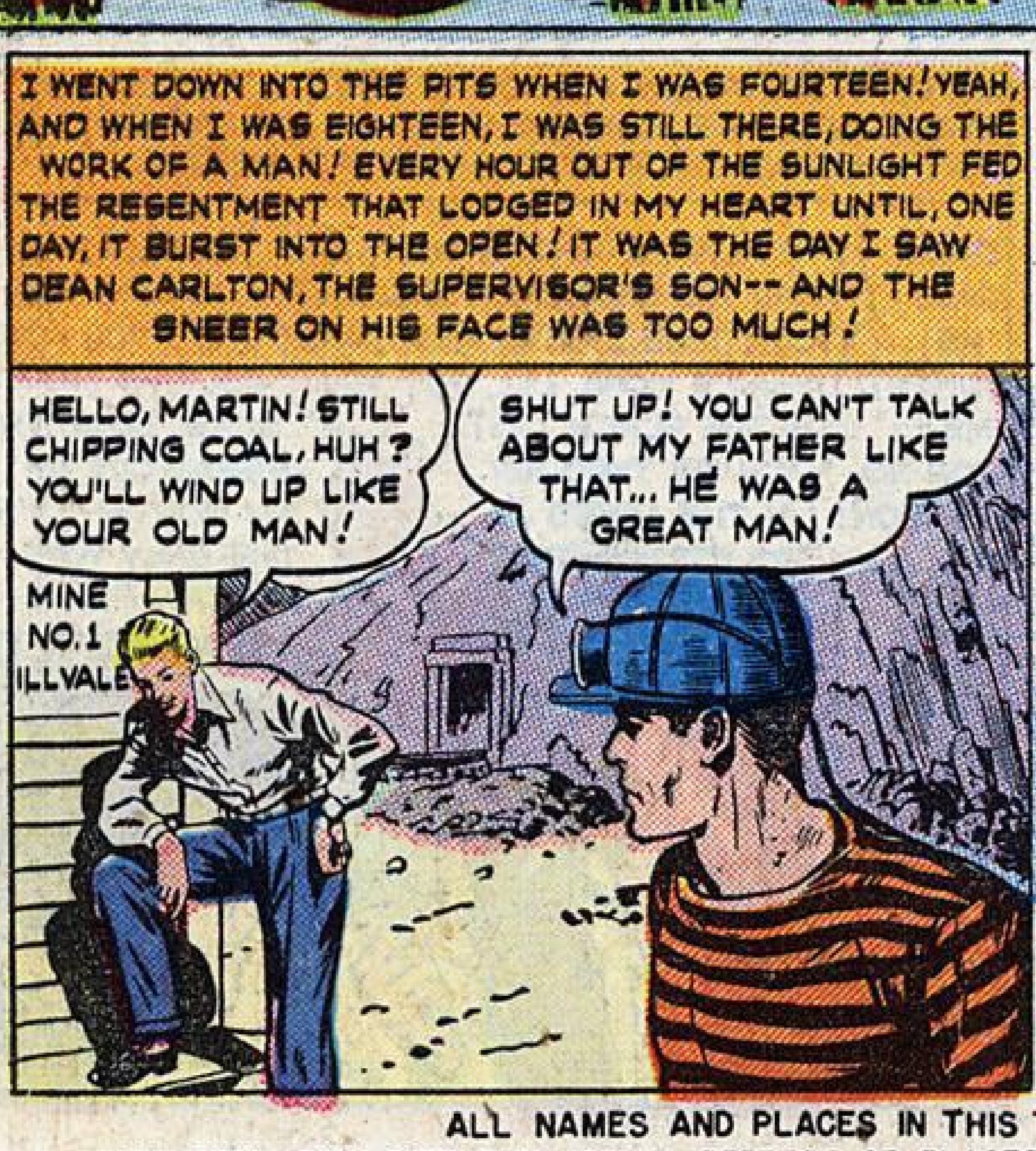
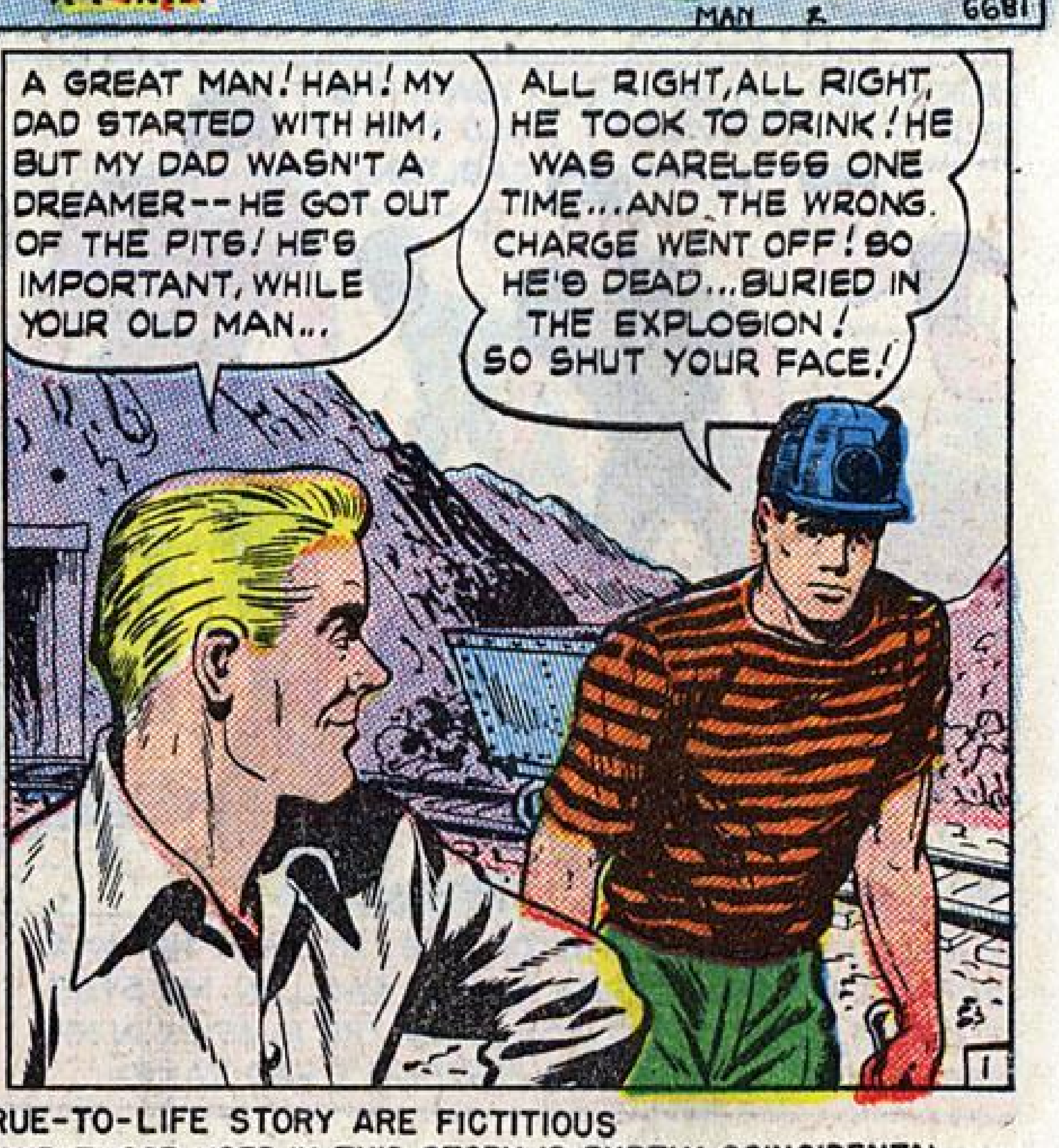
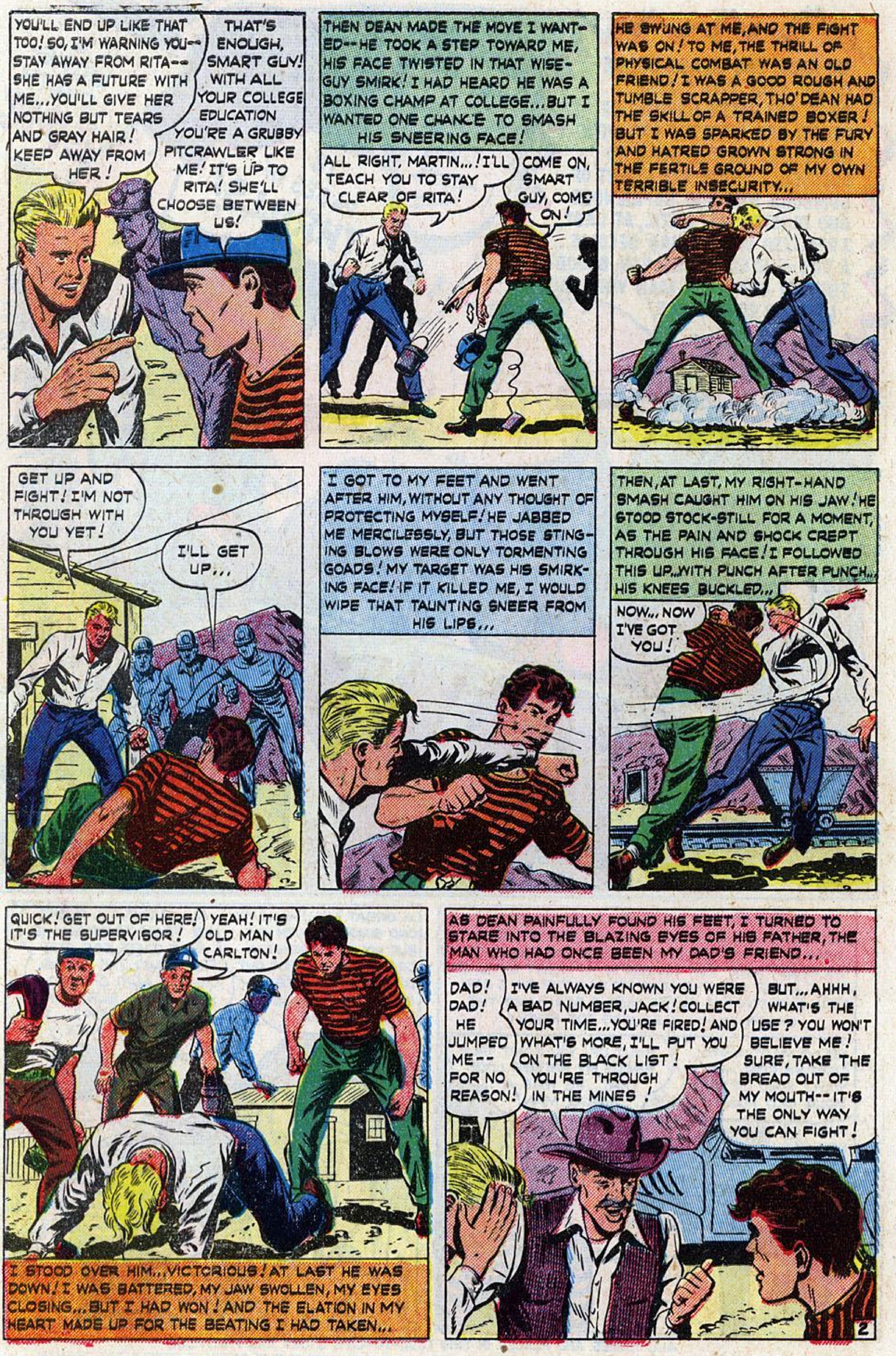


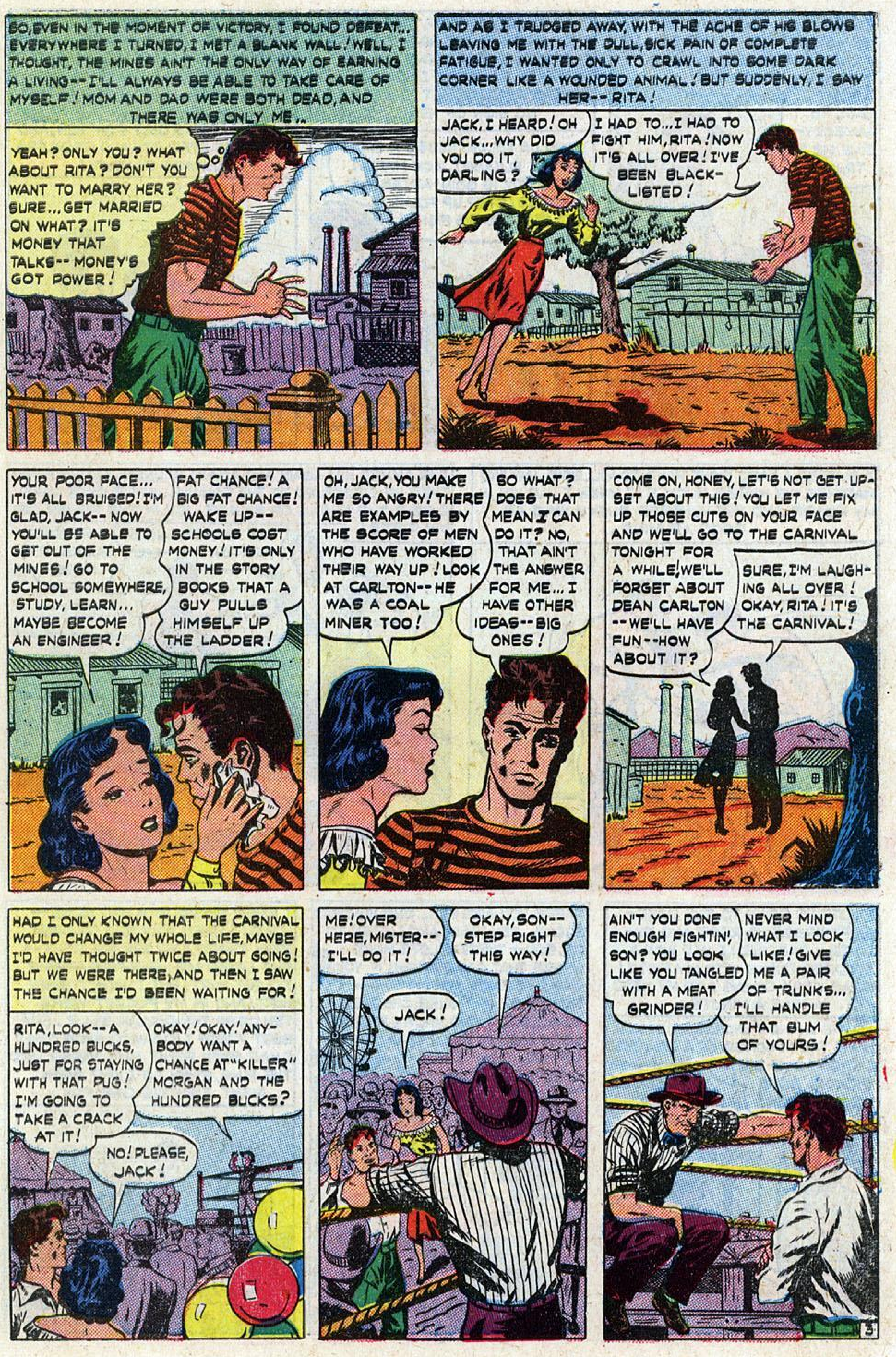
I WENT DOWN INTO THE PITS WHEN I WAS FOURTEEN! YEAH, AND WHEN I WAS EIGHTEEN, I WAS STILL THERE, DOING THE WORK OF A MAN! EVERY HOUR OUT OF THE SUNLIGHT FED THE RESENTMENT THAT LODGED IN MY HEART UNTIL, ONE DAY, IT BURST INTO THE OPEN! IT WAS THE DAY I SAW DEAN CARLTON, THE SUPERVISOR'S SON-- AND THE SNEER ON HIS FACE WAS TOO MUCH!
HELLO, MARTIN! STILL CHIPPING COAL, HUH? YOU'LL WIND UP LIKE YOUR OLD MAN!
SHUT UP! YOU CAN'T TALK ABOUT MY FATHER LIKE THAT... HE WAS A GREAT MAN!
MINE NO.1 ILLVALE

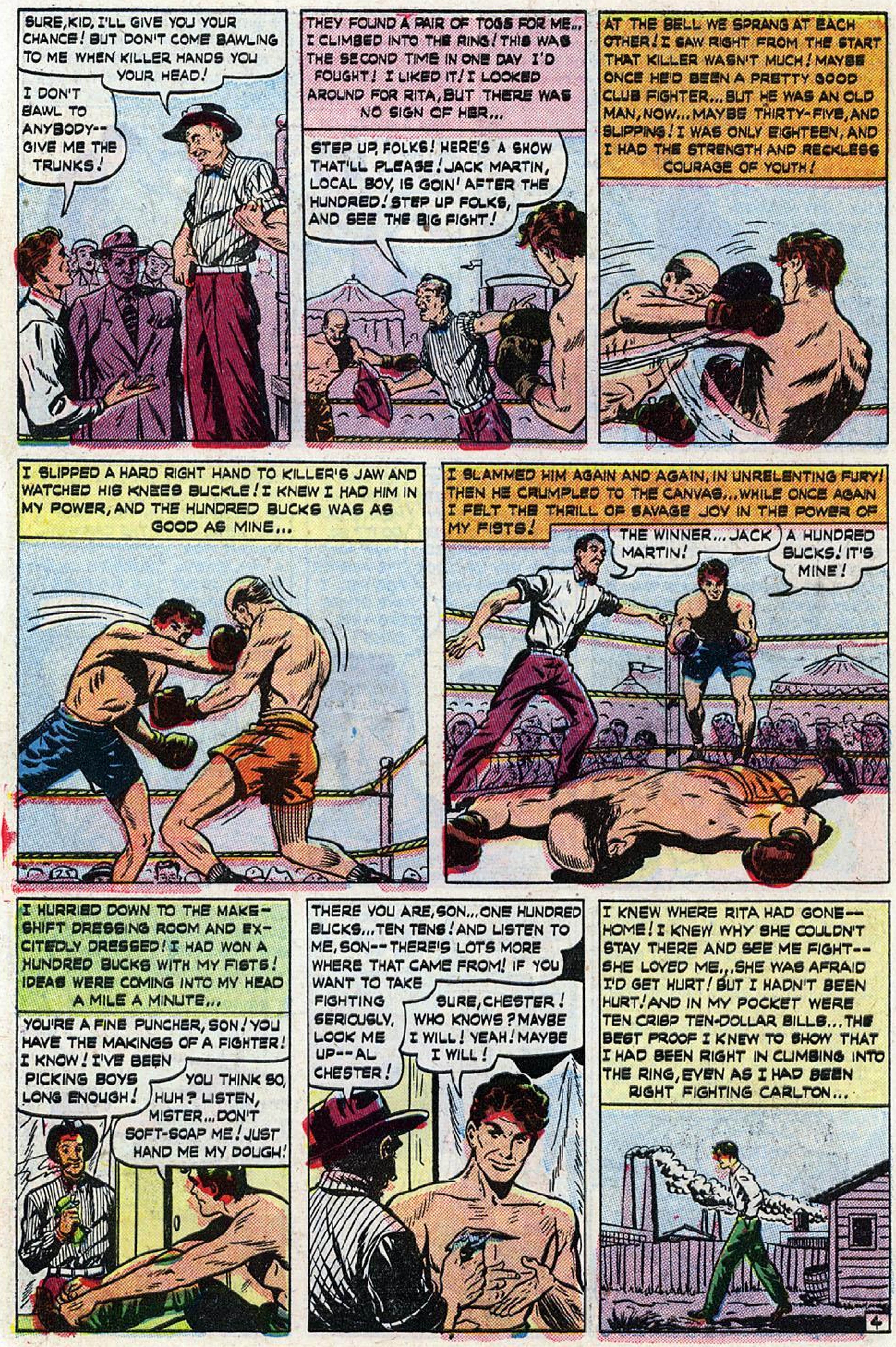


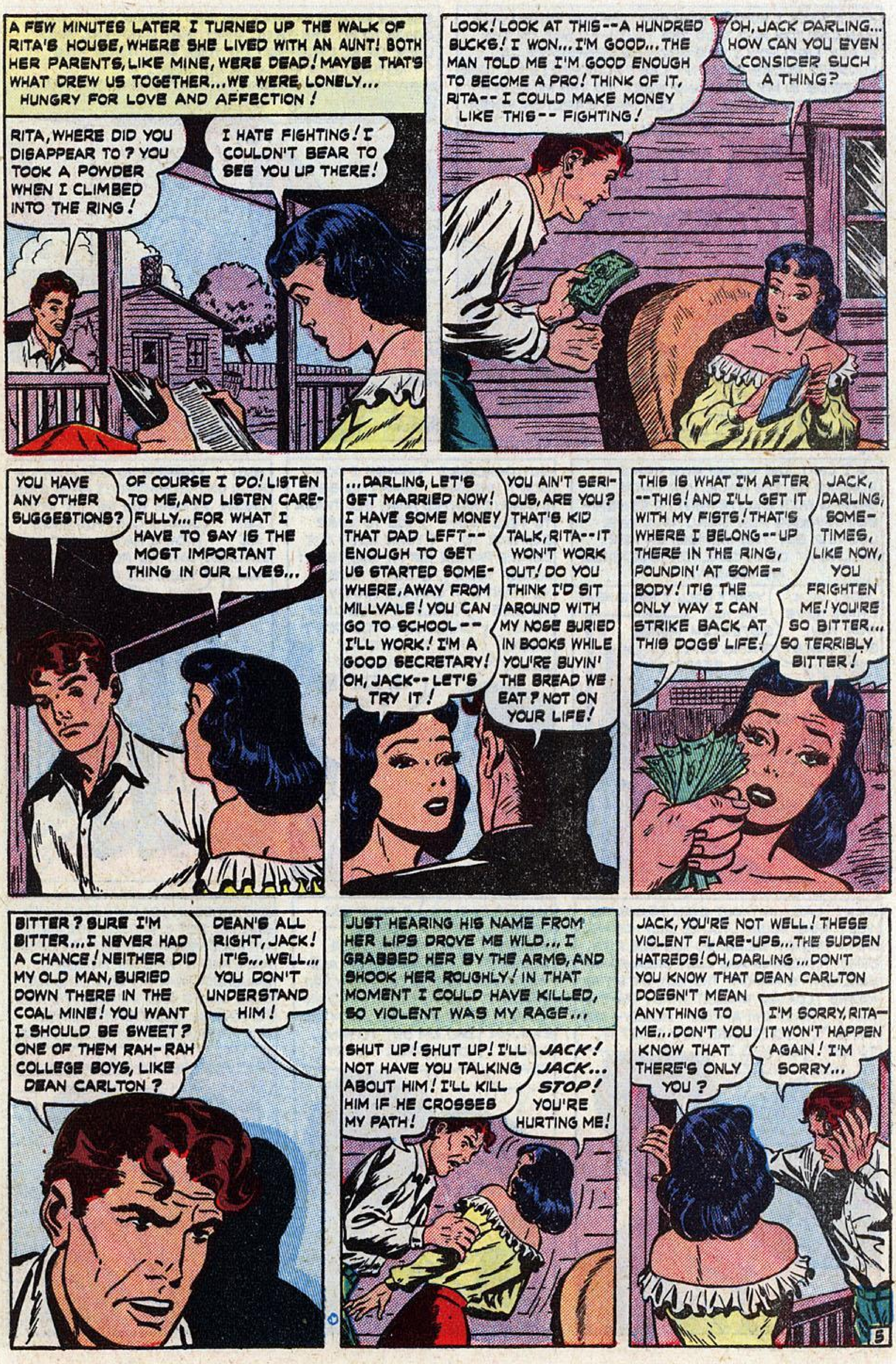
A GREAT MAN! HAH! MY DAD STARTED WITH HIM, BUT MY DAD WASN'T A DREAMER-- HE GOT OUT OF THE PITS! HE'S IMPORTANT, WHILE YOUR OLD MAN...
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, HE TOOK TO DRINK! HE WAS CARELESS ONE TIME... AND THE WRONG CHARGE WENT OFF! SO HE'S DEAD... BURIED IN THE EXPLOSION! SO SHUT YOUR FACE!
1

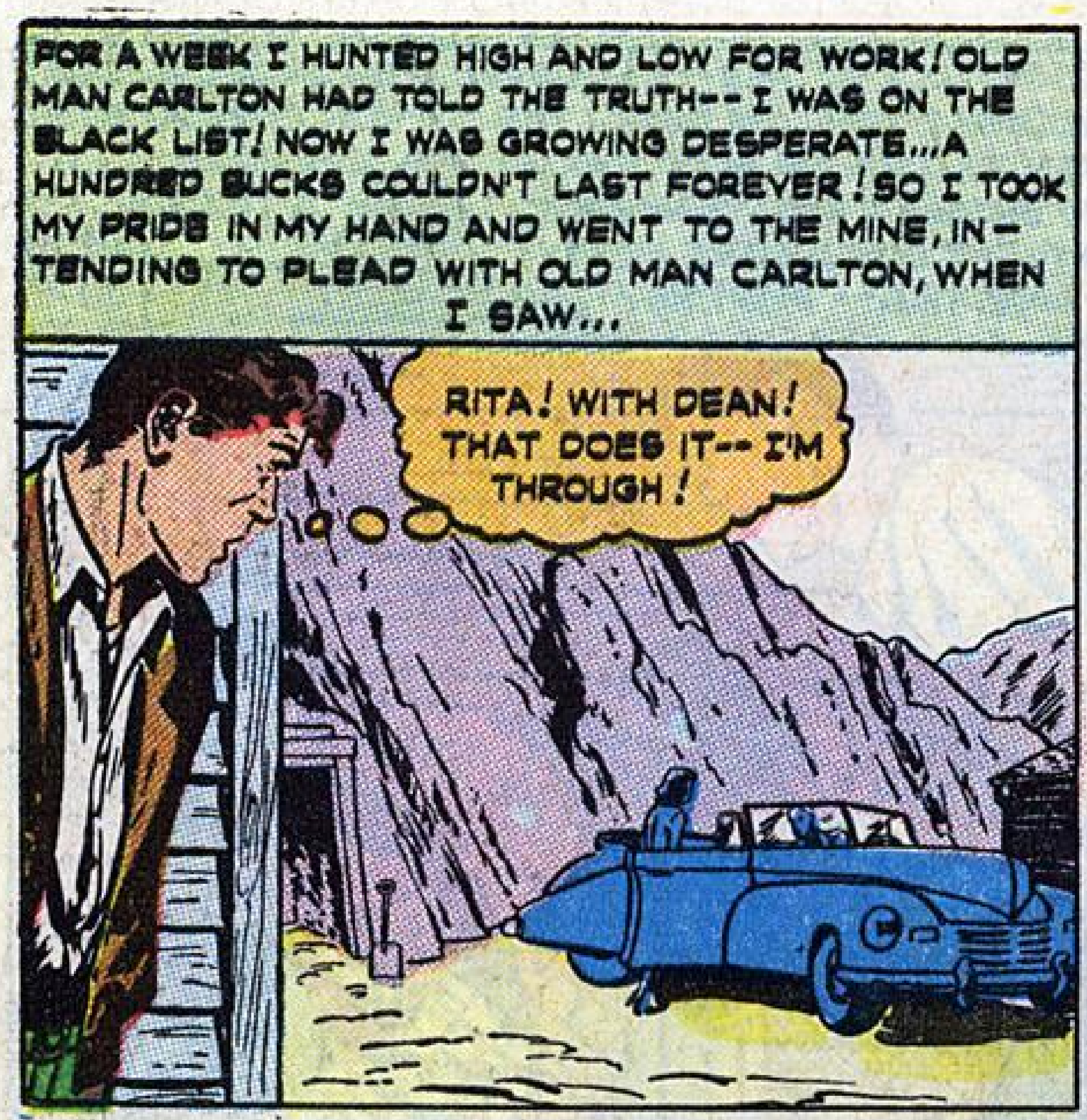
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

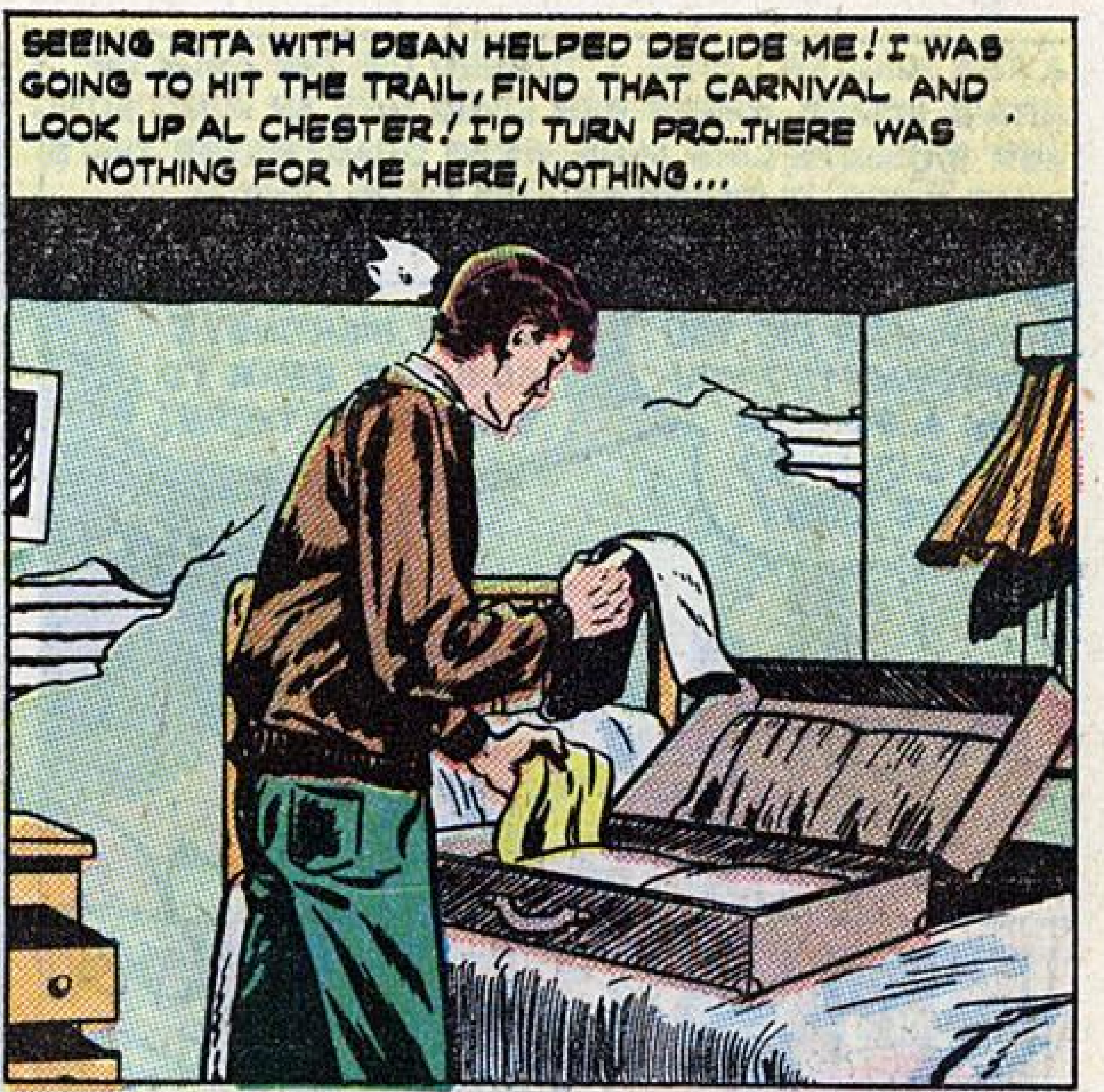

YOU'LL END UP LIKE THAT TOO! SO, I'M WARNING YOU-- STAY AWAY FROM RITA-- SHE HAS A FUTURE WITH ME... YOU'LL GIVE HER NOTHING BUT TEARS AND GRAY HAIR! KEEP AWAY FROM HER!
THAT'S ENOUGH, SMART GUY! WITH ALL YOUR COLLEGE EDUCATION YOU'RE A GRUBBY PITCRAWLER LIKE ME! IT'S UP TO RITA! SHE'LL CHOOSE BETWEEN US!
THEN DEAN MADE THE MOVE I WANTED-- HE TOOK A STEP TOWARD ME, HIS FACE TWISTED IN THAT WISE-GUY SMIRK! I HAD HEARD HE WAS A BOXING CHAMP AT COLLEGE... BUT I WANTED ONE CHANCE TO SMASH HIS SNEERING FACE!
ALL RIGHT, MARTIN...! I'LL TEACH YOU TO STAY CLEAR OF RITA!
COME ON, SMART GUY, COME ON!
HE SWUNG AT ME, AND THE FIGHT WAS ON! TO ME, THE THRILL OF PHYSICAL COMBAT WAS AN OLD FRIEND! I WAS A GOOD ROUGH AND TUMBLE SCRAPPER, THO' DEAN HAD THE SKILL OF A TRAINED BOXER! BUT I WAS SPARKED BY THE FURY AND HATRED GROWN STRONG IN THE FERTILE GROUND OF MY OWN TERRIBLE INSECURITY...
GET UP AND FIGHT! I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!
I'LL GET UP...
I GOT TO MY FEET AND WENT AFTER HIM, WITHOUT ANY THOUGHT OF PROTECTING MYSELF! HE JABBED ME MERCILESSLY, BUT THOSE STINGING BLOWS WERE ONLY TORMENTING GOADS! MY TARGET WAS HIS SMIRKING FACE! IF IT KILLED ME, I WOULD WIPE THAT TAUNTING SNEER FROM HIS LIPS...
THEN, AT LAST, MY RIGHT-HAND SMASH CAUGHT HIM ON HIS JAW! HE STOOD STOCK-STILL FOR A MOMENT, AS THE PAIN AND SHOCK CREPT THROUGH HIS FACE! I FOLLOWED THIS UP..WITH PUNCH AFTER PUNCH... HIS KNEES BUCKLED...
NOW... NOW I'VE GOT YOU!
QUICK! GET OUT OF HERE! IT'S THE SUPERVISOR!
YEAH! IT'S OLD MAN CARLTON!
I STOOD OVER HIM... VICTORIOUS! AT LAST HE WAS DOWN! I WAS BATTERED, MY JAW SWOLLEN, MY EYES CLOSING... BUT I HAD WON! AND THE ELATION IN MY HEART MADE UP FOR THE BEATING I HAD TAKEN...
AS DEAN PAINFULLY FOUND HIS FEET, I TURNED TO STARE INTO THE BLAZING EYES OF HIS FATHER, THE MAN WHO HAD ONCE BEEN MY DAD'S FRIEND...
DAD! DAD! HE JUMPED ME-- FOR NO REASON!
I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN YOU WERE A BAD NUMBER, JACK! COLLECT YOUR TIME... YOU'RE FIRED! AND WHAT'S MORE, I'LL PUT YOU ON THE BLACK LIST! YOU'RE THROUGH IN THE MINES!
BUT... AHHH, WHAT'S THE USE? YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME! SURE, TAKE THE BREAD OUT OF MY MOUTH-- IT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN FIGHT!

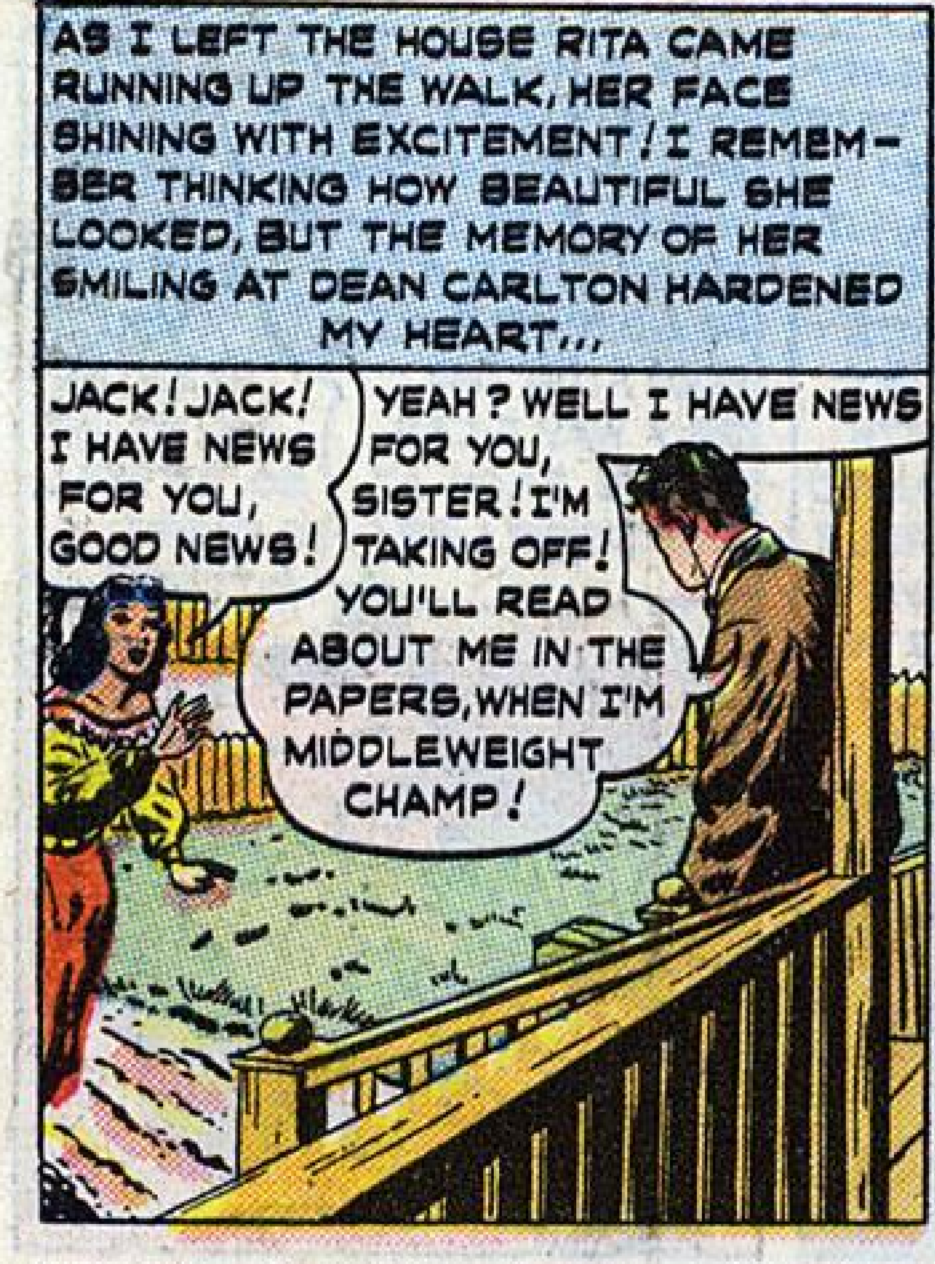

SO, EVEN IN THE MOMENT OF VICTORY, I FOUND DEFEAT... EVERYWHERE I TURNED, I MET A BLANK WALL! WELL, I THOUGHT, THE MINES AIN'T THE ONLY WAY OF EARNING A LIVING-- I'LL ALWAYS BE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! MOM AND DAD WERE BOTH DEAD, AND THERE WAS ONLY ME..
YEAH? ONLY YOU? WHAT ABOUT RITA? DON'T YOU WANT TO MARRY HER? SURE... GET MARRIED ON WHAT? IT'S MONEY THAT TALKS-- MONEY'S GOT POWER!
AND AS I TRUDGED AWAY, WITH THE ACHE OF HIS BLOWS LEAVING ME WITH THE DULL, SICK PAIN OF COMPLETE FATIGUE, I WANTED ONLY TO CRAWL INTO SOME DARK CORNER LIKE A WOUNDED ANIMAL! BUT SUDDENLY, I SAW HER-- RITA!
JACK, I HEARD! OH JACK... WHY DID YOU DO IT, DARLING?
I HAD TO... I HAD TO FIGHT HIM, RITA! NOW IT'S ALL OVER! I'VE BEEN BLACKLISTED!
YOUR POOR FACE... IT'S ALL BRUISED! I'M GLAD, JACK-- NOW YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF THE MINES! GO TO SCHOOL SOMEWHERE, STUDY, LEARN... MAYBE BECOME AN ENGINEER!
FAT CHANCE! A BIG FAT CHANCE! WAKE UP-- SCHOOLS COST MONEY! IT'S ONLY IN THE STORY BOOKS THAT A GUY PULLS HIMSELF UP THE LADDER!
OH, JACK, YOU MAKE ME SO ANGRY! THERE ARE EXAMPLES BY THE SCORE OF MEN WHO HAVE WORKED THEIR WAY UP! LOOK AT CARLTON-- HE WAS A COAL MINER TOO!
SO WHAT? DOES THAT MEAN I CAN DO IT? NO, THAT AIN'T THE ANSWER FOR ME... I HAVE OTHER IDEAS-- BIG ONES!
COME ON, HONEY, LET'S NOT GET UPSET ABOUT THIS! YOU LET ME FIX UP THOSE CUTS ON YOUR FACE AND WE'LL GO TO THE CARNIVAL TONIGHT FOR A WHILE! WE'LL FORGET ABOUT DEAN CARLTON -- WE'LL HAVE FUN --HOW ABOUT IT?
SURE, I'M LAUGHING ALL OVER! OKAY, RITA! IT'S THE CARNIVAL!
HAD I ONLY KNOWN THAT THE CARNIVAL WOULD CHANGE MY WHOLE LIFE, MAYBE I'D HAVE THOUGHT TWICE ABOUT GOING! BUT WE WERE THERE, AND THEN I SAW THE CHANCE I'D BEEN WAITING FOR!
RITA, LOOK-- A HUNDRED BUCKS, JUST FOR STAYING WITH THAT PUG! I'M GOING TO TAKE A CRACK AT IT!
OKAY! OKAY! ANYBODY WANT A CHANCE AT "KILLER" MORGAN AND THE HUNDRED BUCKS?
NO! PLEASE, JACK!
ME! OVER HERE, MISTER-- I'LL DO IT!
OKAY, SON-- STEP RIGHT THIS WAY!
JACK!
AIN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH FIGHTIN', SON? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU TANGLED WITH A MEAT GRINDER!
NEVER MIND WHAT I LOOK LIKE! GIVE ME A PAIR OF TRUNKS... I'LL HANDLE THAT BUM OF YOURS!

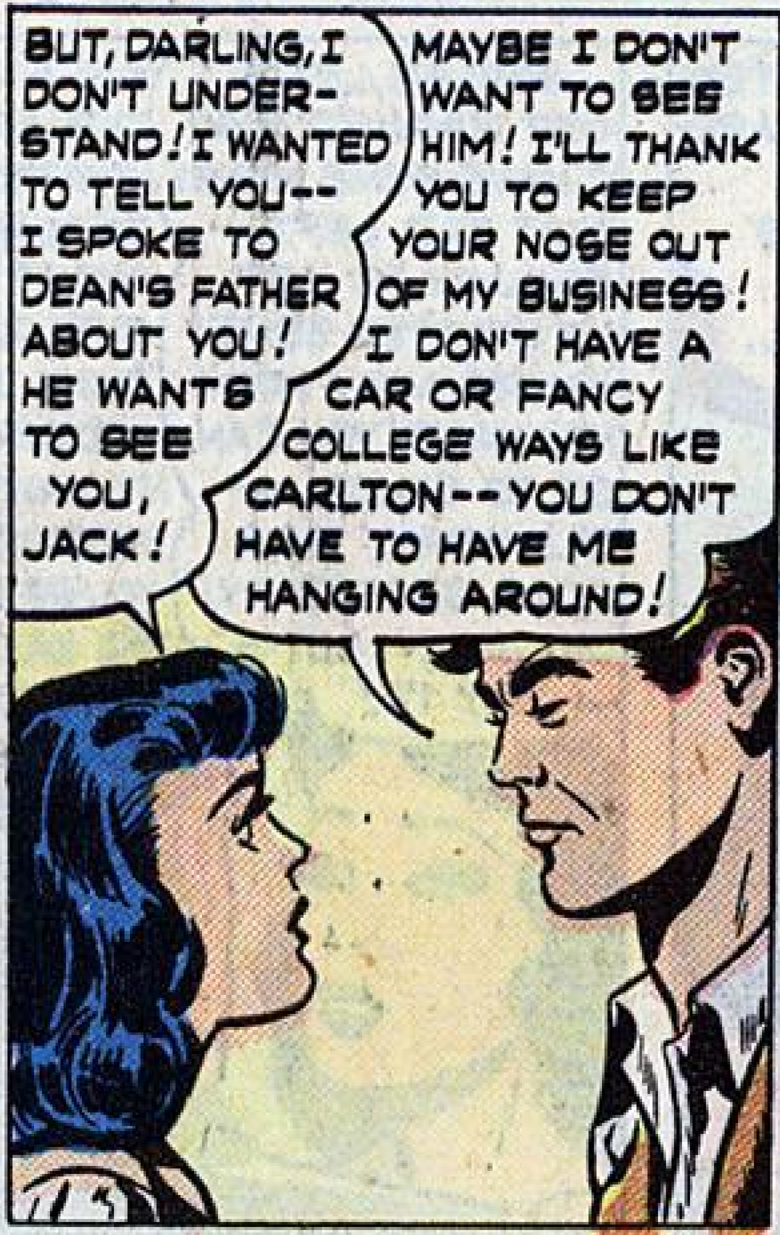

SURE, KID, I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR CHANCE! BUT DON'T COME BAWLING TO ME WHEN KILLER HANDS YOU YOUR HEAD!
I DON'T BAWL TO ANYBODY-- GIVE ME THE TRUNKS!
THEY FOUND A PAIR OF TOGS FOR ME... I CLIMBED INTO THE RING! THIS WAS THE SECOND TIME IN ONE DAY I'D FOUGHT! I LIKED IT! I LOOKED AROUND FOR RITA, BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF HER...
STEP UP, FOLKS! HERE'S A SHOW THAT'LL PLEASE! JACK MARTIN, LOCAL BOY, IS GOIN' AFTER THE HUNDRED! STEP UP FOLKS, AND SEE THE BIG FIGHT!
AT THE BELL WE SPRANG AT EACH OTHER! I SAW RIGHT FROM THE START THAT KILLER WASN'T MUCH! MAYBE ONCE HE'D BEEN A PRETTY GOOD CLUB FIGHTER... BUT HE WAS AN OLD MAN, NOW... MAYBE THIRTY-FIVE, AND SLIPPING! I WAS ONLY EIGHTEEN, AND I HAD THE STRENGTH AND RECKLESS COURAGE OF YOUTH!
I SLIPPED A HARD RIGHT HAND TO KILLER'S JAW AND WATCHED HIS KNEES BUCKLE! I KNEW I HAD HIM IN MY POWER, AND THE HUNDRED BUCKS WAS AS GOOD AS MINE...
I SLAMMED HIM AGAIN AND AGAIN, IN UNRELENTING FURY! THEN HE CRUMPLED TO THE CANVAS... WHILE ONCE AGAIN I FELT THE THRILL OF SAVAGE JOY IN THE POWER OF MY FISTS!
THE WINNER... JACK MARTIN!
A HUNDRED BUCKS! IT'S MINE!
I HURRIED DOWN TO THE MAKESHIFT DRESSING ROOM AND EXCITEDLY DRESSED! I HAD WON A HUNDRED BUCKS WITH MY FISTS! IDEAS WERE COMING INTO MY HEAD A MILE A MINUTE...
YOU'RE A FINE PUNCHER, SON! YOU HAVE THE MAKINGS OF A FIGHTER! I KNOW! I'VE BEEN PICKING BOYS LONG ENOUGH!
YOU THINK SO, HUH? LISTEN, MISTER... DON'T SOFT-SOAP ME! JUST HAND ME MY DOUGH!
THERE YOU ARE, SON... ONE HUNDRED BUCKS... TEN TENS! AND LISTEN TO ME, SON-- THERE'S LOTS MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM! IF YOU WANT TO TAKE FIGHTING SERIOUSLY, LOOK ME UP-- AL CHESTER!
SURE, CHESTER! WHO KNOWS? MAYBE I WILL! YEAH! MAYBE I WILL!
I KNEW WHERE RITA HAD GONE-- HOME! I KNEW WHY SHE COULDN'T STAY THERE AND SEE ME FIGHT-- SHE LOVED ME... SHE WAS AFRAID I'D GET HURT! BUT I HADN'T BEEN HURT! AND IN MY POCKET WERE TEN CRISP TEN-DOLLAR BILLS... THE BEST PROOF I KNEW TO SHOW THAT I HAD BEEN RIGHT IN CLIMBING INTO THE RING, EVEN AS I HAD BEEN RIGHT FIGHTING CARLTON...

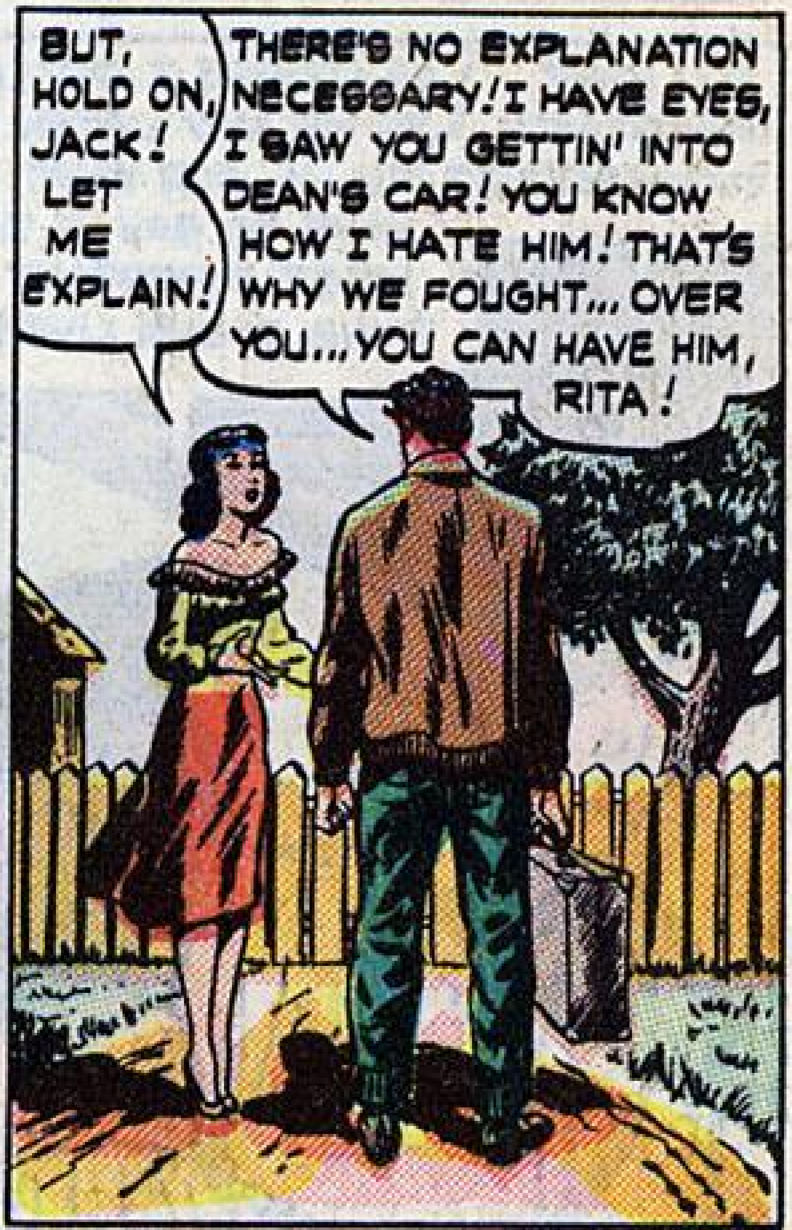

A FEW MINUTES LATER I TURNED UP THE WALK OF RITA'S HOUSE, WHERE SHE LIVED WITH AN AUNT! BOTH HER PARENTS, LIKE MINE, WERE DEAD! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT DREW US TOGETHER... WE WERE LONELY... HUNGRY FOR LOVE AND AFFECTION!
RITA, WHERE DID YOU DISAPPEAR TO? YOU TOOK A POWDER WHEN I CLIMBED INTO THE RING!
I HATE FIGHTING! I COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE YOU UP THERE!
LOOK! LOOK AT THIS--A HUNDRED BUCKS! I WON... I'M GOOD... THE MAN TOLD ME I'M GOOD ENOUGH TO BECOME A PRO! THINK OF IT, RITA-- I COULD MAKE MONEY LIKE THIS-- FIGHTING!
OH, JACK DARLING... HOW CAN YOU EVEN CONSIDER SUCH A THING?
YOU HAVE ANY OTHER SUGGESTIONS?
OF COURSE I DO! LISTEN TO ME, AND LISTEN CAREFULLY... FOR WHAT I HAVE TO SAY IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN OUR LIVES...
...DARLING, LET'S GET MARRIED NOW! I HAVE SOME MONEY THAT DAD LEFT-- ENOUGH TO GET US STARTED SOMEWHERE, AWAY FROM MILLVALE! YOU CAN GO TO SCHOOL-- I'LL WORK! I'M A GOOD SECRETARY! OH, JACK-- LET'S TRY IT!
YOU AIN'T SERIOUS, ARE YOU? THAT'S KID TALK, RITA--IT WON'T WORK OUT! DO YOU THINK I'D SIT AROUND WITH MY NOSE BURIED IN BOOKS WHILE YOU'RE BUYIN' THE BREAD WE EAT? NOT ON YOUR LIFE!
THIS IS WHAT I'M AFTER --THIS! AND I'LL GET IT WITH MY FISTS! THAT'S WHERE I BELONG--UP THERE IN THE RING, POUNDIN' AT SOMEBODY! IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN STRIKE BACK AT THIS DOGS' LIFE!
JACK, DARLING, SOMETIMES, LIKE NOW, YOU FRIGHTEN ME! YOU'RE SO BITTER... SO TERRIBLY BITTER!
BITTER? SURE I'M BITTER... I NEVER HAD A CHANCE! NEITHER DID MY OLD MAN, BURIED DOWN THERE IN THE COAL MINE! YOU WANT I SHOULD BE SWEET? ONE OF THEM RAH-RAH COLLEGE BOYS, LIKE DEAN CARLTON?
DEAN'S ALL RIGHT, JACK! IT'S... WELL... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND HIM!
JUST HEARING HIS NAME FROM HER LIPS DROVE ME WILD... I GRABBED HER BY THE ARMS, AND SHOOK HER ROUGHLY! IN THAT MOMENT I COULD HAVE KILLED, SO VIOLENT WAS MY RAGE...
SHUT UP! SHUT UP! I'LL NOT HAVE YOU TALKING ABOUT HIM! I'LL KILL HIM IF HE CROSSES MY PATH!
JACK! JACK... STOP! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
JACK, YOU'RE NOT WELL! THESE VIOLENT FLARE-UPS... THE SUDDEN HATREDS! OH, DARLING... DON'T YOU KNOW THAT DEAN CARLTON DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO ME... DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THERE'S ONLY YOU?
I'M SORRY, RITA-- IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN! I'M SORRY...

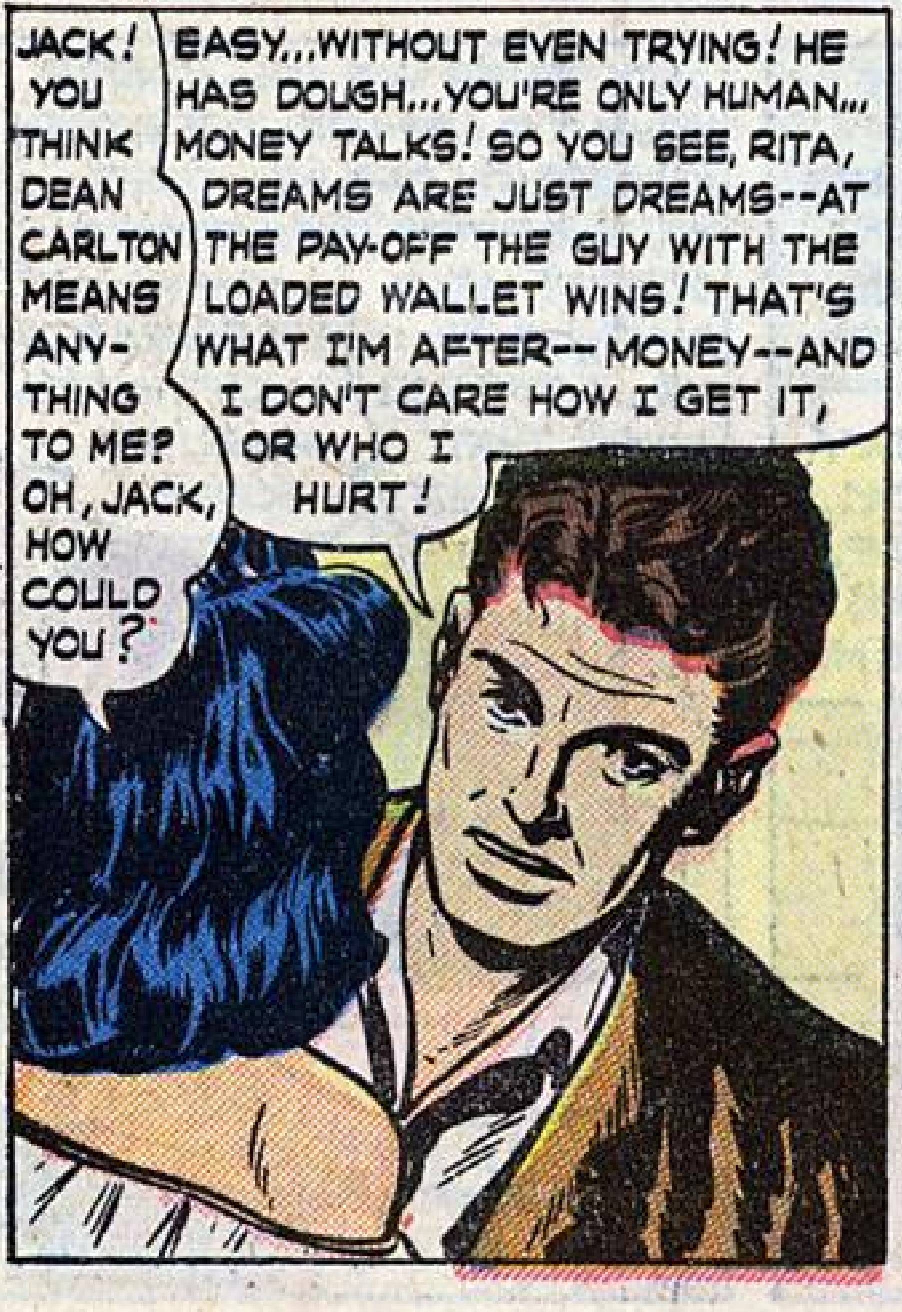

FOR A WEEK I HUNTED HIGH AND LOW FOR WORK! OLD MAN CARLTON HAD TOLD THE TRUTH-- I WAS ON THE BLACK LIST! NOW I WAS GROWING DESPERATE...A HUNDRED BUCKS COULDN'T LAST FOREVER! SO I TOOK MY PRIDE IN MY HAND AND WENT TO THE MINE, INTENDING TO PLEAD WITH OLD MAN CARLTON, WHEN I SAW...
RITA! WITH DEAN! THAT DOES IT-- I'M THROUGH!

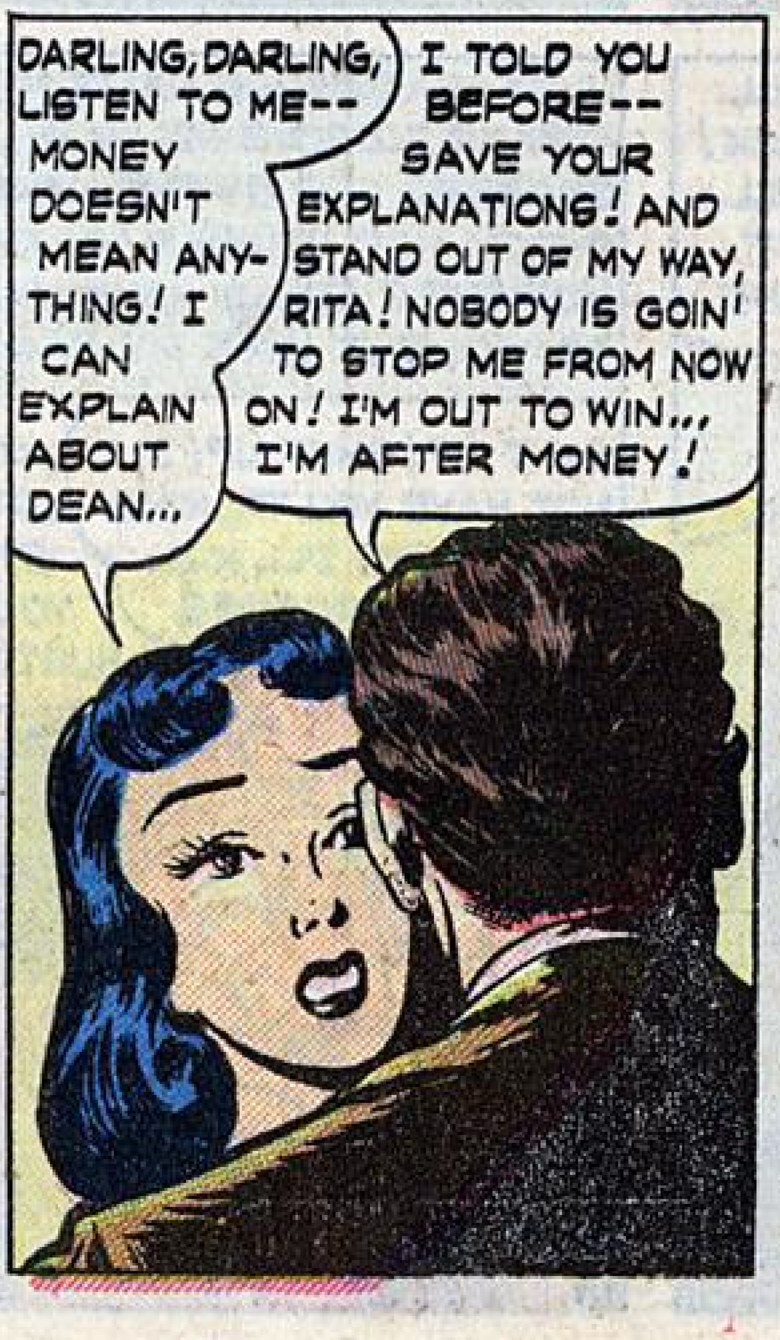

SEEING RITA WITH DEAN HELPED DECIDE ME! I WAS GOING TO HIT THE TRAIL, FIND THAT CARNIVAL AND LOOK UP AL CHESTER! I'D TURN PRO...THERE WAS NOTHING FOR ME HERE, NOTHING...

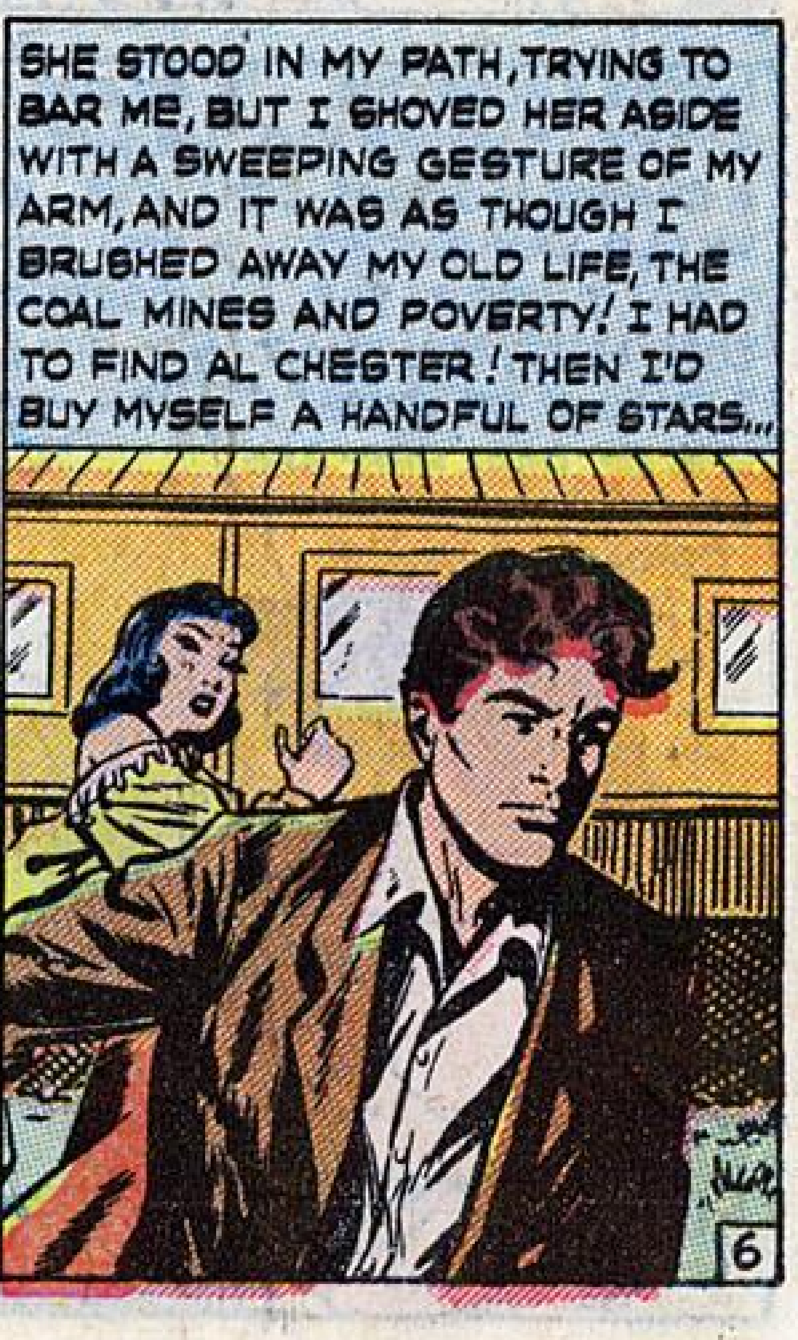

AS I LEFT THE HOUSE RITA CAME RUNNING UP THE WALK, HER FACE SHINING WITH EXCITEMENT! I REMEMBER THINKING HOW BEAUTIFUL SHE LOOKED, BUT THE MEMORY OF HER SMILING AT DEAN CARLTON HARDENED MY HEART...
JACK! JACK! I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU, GOOD NEWS!
YEAH? WELL I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU, SISTER! I'M TAKING OFF! YOU'LL READ ABOUT ME IN THE PAPERS, WHEN I'M MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP!

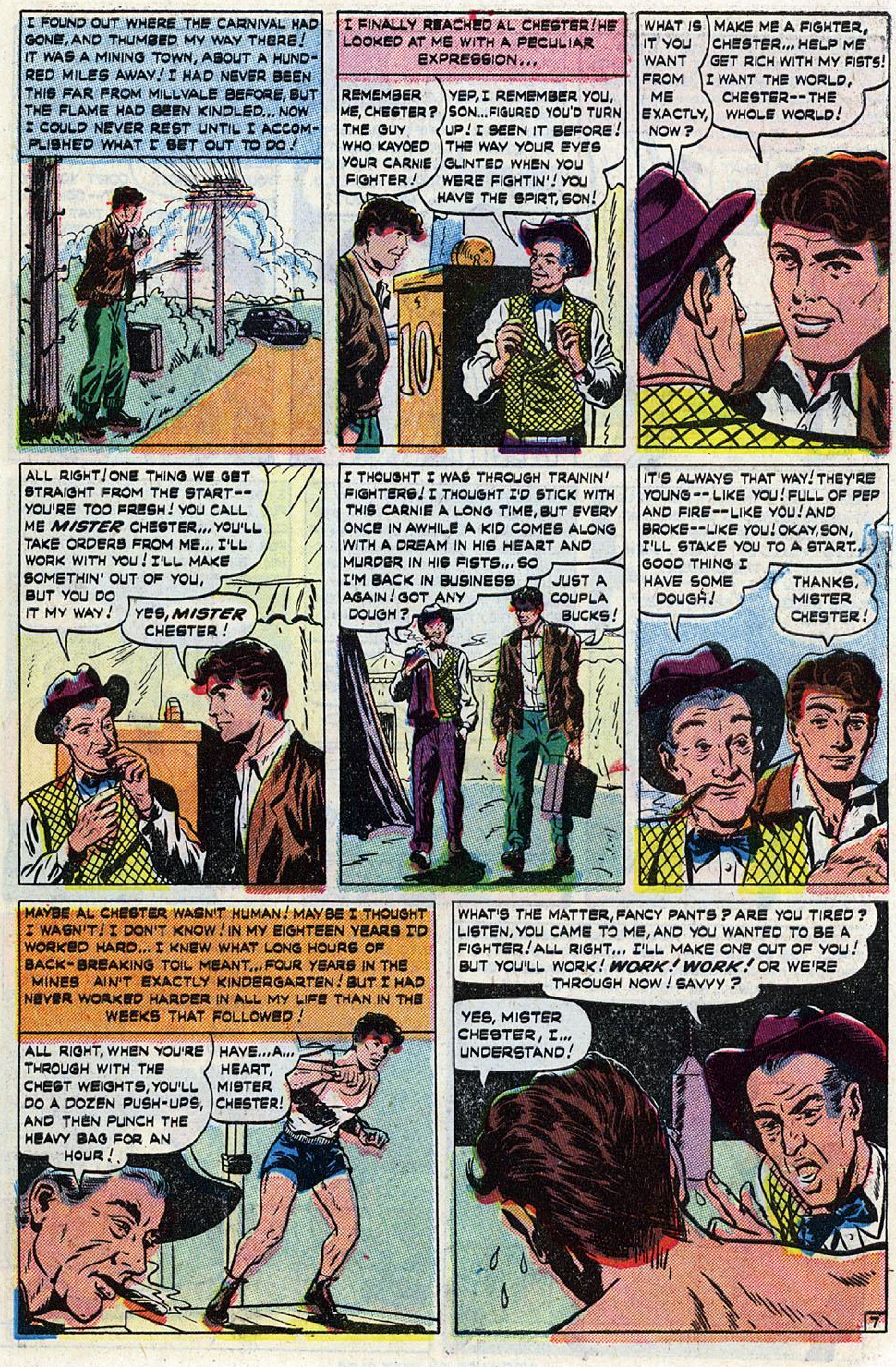

BUT, DARLING, I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I WANTED TO TELL YOU-- I SPOKE TO DEAN'S FATHER ABOUT YOU! HE WANTS TO SEE YOU, JACK!
MAYBE I DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM! I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY BUSINESS! I DON'T HAVE A CAR OR FANCY COLLEGE WAYS LIKE CARLTON-- YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE ME HANGING AROUND!

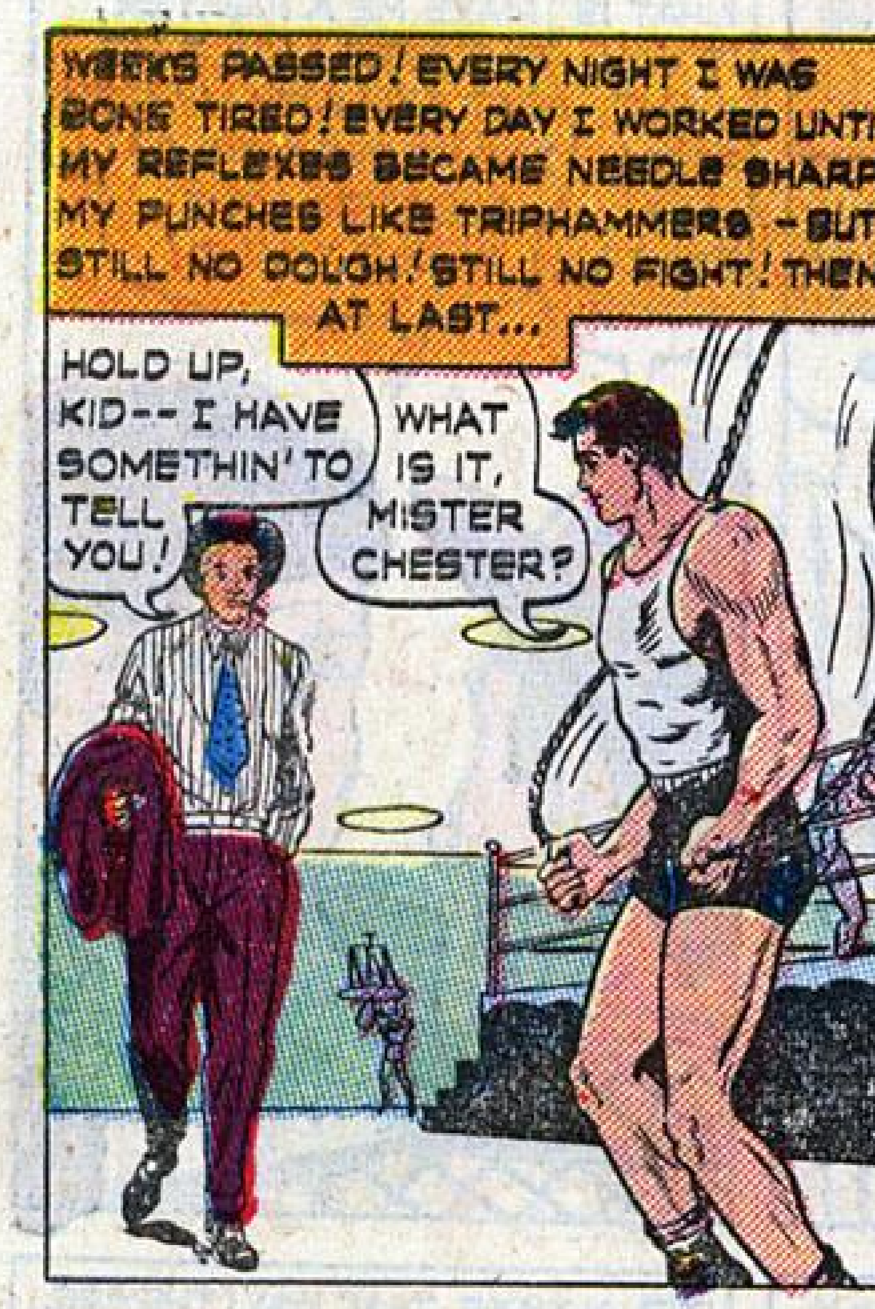

BUT, HOLD ON, JACK! LET ME EXPLAIN!
THERE'S NO EXPLANATION NECESSARY! I HAVE EYES, I SAW YOU GETTIN' INTO DEAN'S CAR! YOU KNOW HOW I HATE HIM! THAT'S WHY WE FOUGHT... OVER YOU... YOU CAN HAVE HIM, RITA!

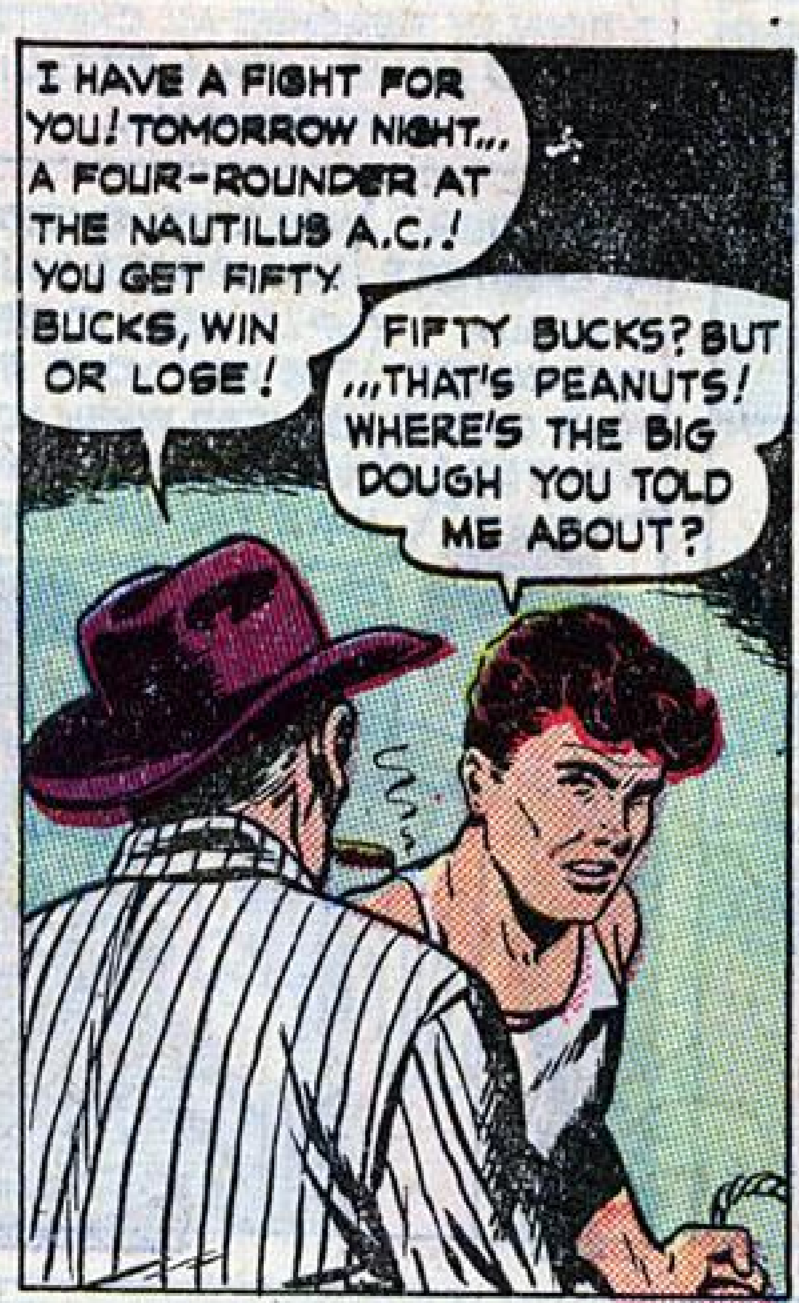

JACK! YOU THINK DEAN CARLTON MEANS ANYTHING TO ME? OH, JACK, HOW COULD YOU?
EASY...WITHOUT EVEN TRYING! HE HAS DOUGH... YOU'RE ONLY HUMAN... MONEY TALKS! SO YOU SEE, RITA, DREAMS ARE JUST DREAMS--AT THE PAY-OFF THE GUY WITH THE LOADED WALLET WINS! THAT'S WHAT I'M AFTER-- MONEY--AND I DON'T CARE HOW I GET IT, OR WHO I HURT!

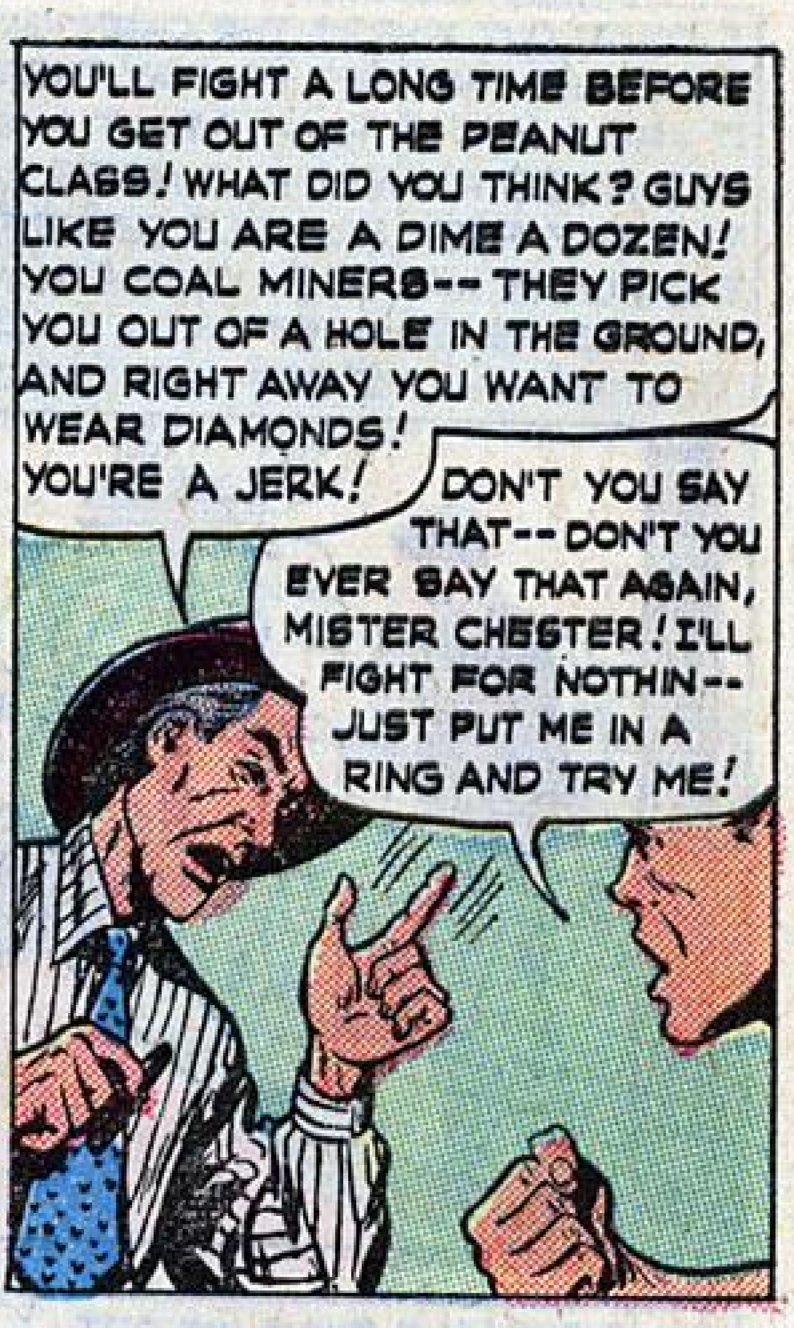

DARLING, DARLING, LISTEN TO ME-- MONEY DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING! I CAN EXPLAIN ABOUT DEAN...
I TOLD YOU BEFORE-- SAVE YOUR EXPLANATIONS! AND STAND OUT OF MY WAY, RITA! NOBODY IS GOIN' TO STOP ME FROM NOW ON! I'M OUT TO WIN... I'M AFTER MONEY!

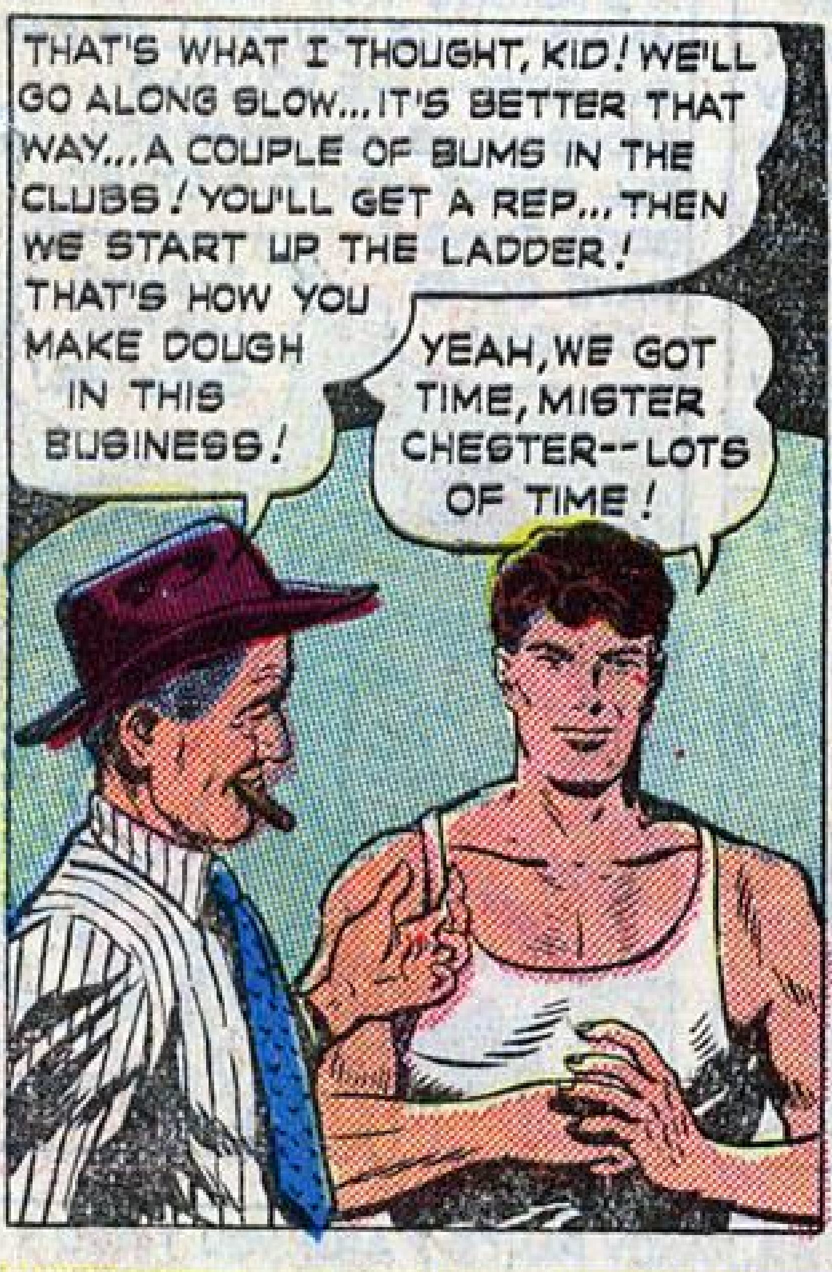

SHE STOOD IN MY PATH, TRYING TO BAR ME, BUT I SHOVED HER ASIDE WITH A SWEEPING GESTURE OF MY ARM, AND IT WAS AS THOUGH I BRUSHED AWAY MY OLD LIFE, THE COAL MINES AND POVERTY! I HAD TO FIND AL CHESTER! THEN I'D BUY MYSELF A HANDFUL OF STARS...

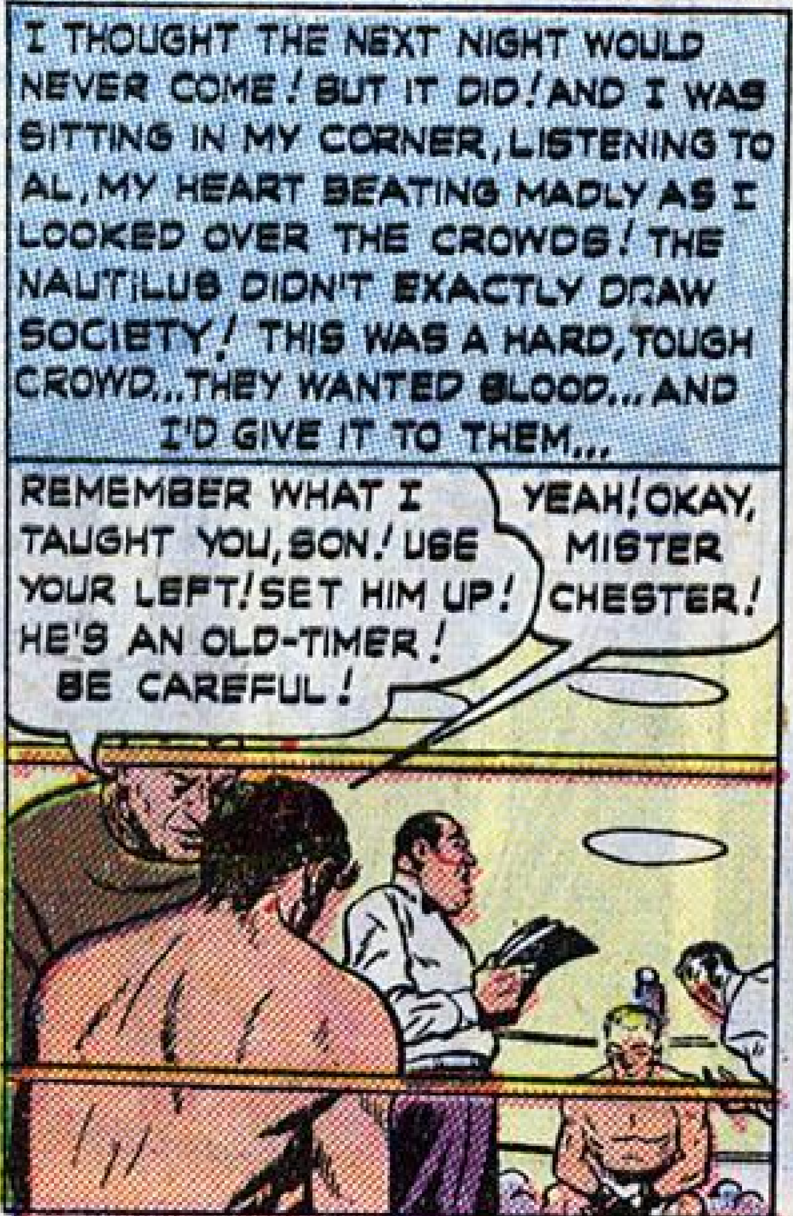

I FOUND OUT WHERE THE CARNIVAL HAD GONE, AND THUMBED MY WAY THERE! IT WAS A MINING TOWN, ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES AWAY! I HAD NEVER BEEN THIS FAR FROM MILLVALE BEFORE, BUT THE FLAME HAD BEEN KINDLED... NOW I COULD NEVER REST UNTIL I ACCOMPLISHED WHAT I SET OUT TO DO!
I FINALLY REACHED AL CHESTER! HE LOOKED AT ME WITH A PECULIAR EXPRESSION...
REMEMBER ME, CHESTER? THE GUY WHO KAYOED YOUR CARNIE FIGHTER!
YEP, I REMEMBER YOU, SON... FIGURED YOU'D TURN UP! I SEEN IT BEFORE! THE WAY YOUR EYES GLINTED WHEN YOU WERE FIGHTIN'! YOU HAVE THE SPIRT, SON!
10¢
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT FROM ME EXACTLY, NOW?
MAKE ME A FIGHTER, CHESTER... HELP ME GET RICH WITH MY FISTS! I WANT THE WORLD, CHESTER-- THE WHOLE WORLD!
ALL RIGHT! ONE THING WE GET STRAIGHT FROM THE START-- YOU'RE TOO FRESH! YOU CALL ME *MISTER* CHESTER... YOU'LL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME... I'LL WORK WITH YOU! I'LL MAKE SOMETHIN' OUT OF YOU, BUT YOU DO IT MY WAY!
YES, *MISTER* CHESTER!
I THOUGHT I WAS THROUGH TRAININ' FIGHTERS! I THOUGHT I'D STICK WITH THIS CARNIE A LONG TIME, BUT EVERY ONCE IN AWHILE A KID COMES ALONG WITH A DREAM IN HIS HEART AND MURDER IN HIS FISTS... SO I'M BACK IN BUSINESS AGAIN! GOT ANY DOUGH?
JUST A COUPLA BUCKS!
IT'S ALWAYS THAT WAY! THEY'RE YOUNG--LIKE YOU! FULL OF PEP AND FIRE--LIKE YOU! AND BROKE--LIKE YOU! OKAY, SON, I'LL STAKE YOU TO A START... GOOD THING I HAVE SOME DOUGH!
THANKS, MISTER CHESTER!
MAYBE AL CHESTER WASN'T HUMAN! MAYBE I THOUGHT I WASN'T! I DON'T KNOW! IN MY EIGHTEEN YEARS I'D WORKED HARD... I KNEW WHAT LONG HOURS OF BACK-BREAKING TOIL MEANT... FOUR YEARS IN THE MINES AIN'T EXACTLY KINDERGARTEN! BUT I HAD NEVER WORKED HARDER IN ALL MY LIFE THAN IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED!
ALL RIGHT, WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH WITH THE CHEST WEIGHTS, YOU'LL DO A DOZEN PUSH-UPS, AND THEN PUNCH THE HEAVY BAG FOR AN HOUR!
HAVE... A... HEART, MISTER CHESTER!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FANCY PANTS? ARE YOU TIRED? LISTEN, YOU CAME TO ME, AND YOU WANTED TO BE A FIGHTER! ALL RIGHT... I'LL MAKE ONE OUT OF YOU! BUT YOU'LL WORK! *WORK! WORK!* OR WE'RE THROUGH NOW! SAVVY?
YES, MISTER CHESTER, I... UNDERSTAND!

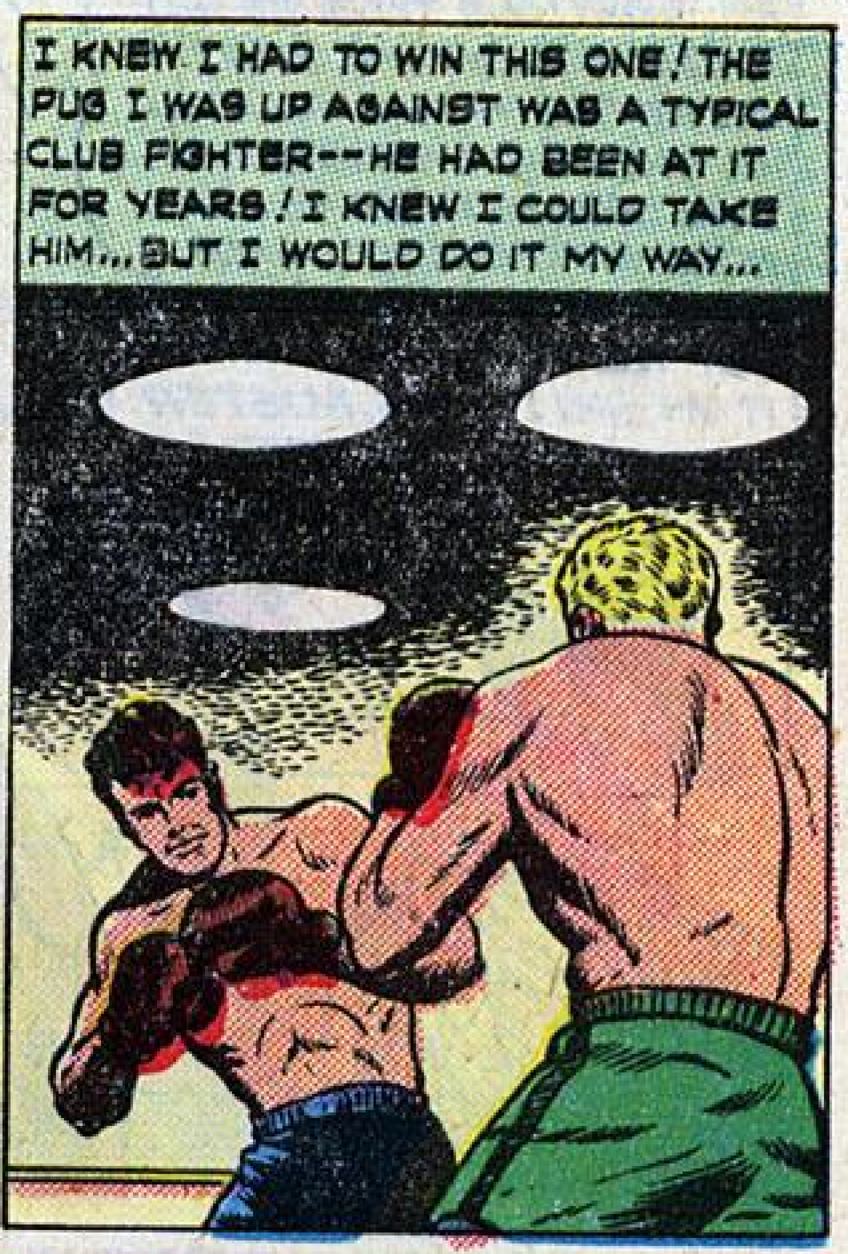

WEEKS PASSED! EVERY NIGHT I WAS BONE TIRED! EVERY DAY I WORKED UNTIL MY REFLEXES BECAME NEEDLE SHARP, MY PUNCHES LIKE TRIPHAMMERS -- BUT STILL NO DOUGH! STILL NO FIGHT! THEN, AT LAST...
HOLD UP, KID-- I HAVE SOMETHIN' TO TELL YOU!
WHAT IS IT, MISTER CHESTER?

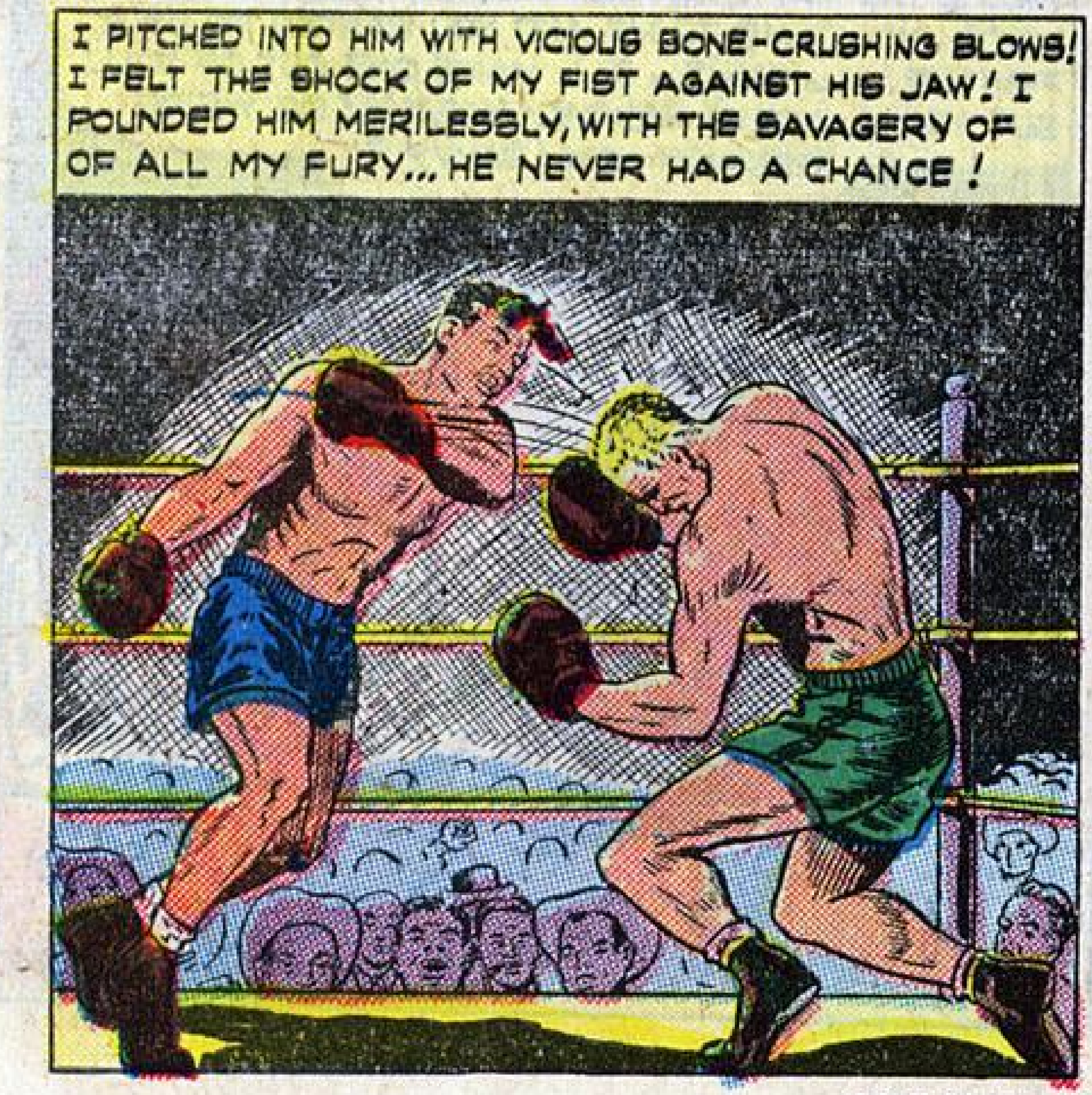

I HAVE A FIGHT FOR YOU! TOMORROW NIGHT... A FOUR-ROUNDER AT THE NAUTILUS A.C.! YOU GET FIFTY BUCKS, WIN OR LOSE!
FIFTY BUCKS? BUT ...THAT'S PEANUTS! WHERE'S THE BIG DOUGH YOU TOLD ME ABOUT?

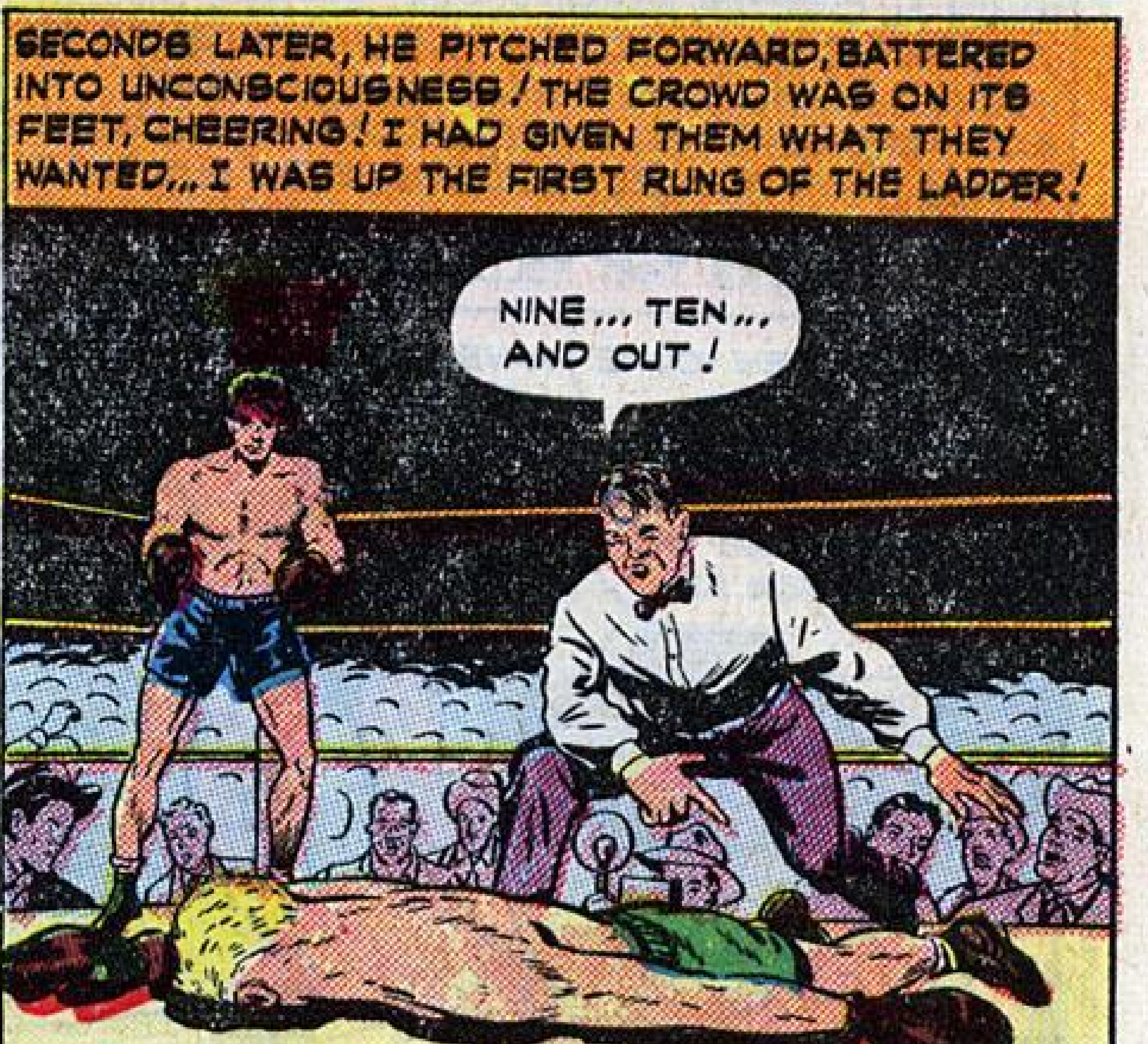

YOU'LL FIGHT A LONG TIME BEFORE YOU GET OUT OF THE PEANUT CLASS! WHAT DID YOU THINK? GUYS LIKE YOU ARE A DIME A DOZEN! YOU COAL MINERS-- THEY PICK YOU OUT OF A HOLE IN THE GROUND, AND RIGHT AWAY YOU WANT TO WEAR DIAMONDS! YOU'RE A JERK!
DON'T YOU SAY THAT-- DON'T YOU EVER SAY THAT AGAIN, MISTER CHESTER! I'LL FIGHT FOR NOTHIN-- JUST PUT ME IN A RING AND TRY ME!


THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT, KID! WE'LL GO ALONG SLOW... IT'S BETTER THAT WAY... A COUPLE OF BUMS IN THE CLUBS! YOU'LL GET A REP... THEN WE START UP THE LADDER! THAT'S HOW YOU MAKE DOUGH IN THIS BUSINESS!
YEAH, WE GOT TIME, MISTER CHESTER-- LOTS OF TIME!


I THOUGHT THE NEXT NIGHT WOULD NEVER COME! BUT IT DID! AND I WAS SITTING IN MY CORNER, LISTENING TO AL, MY HEART BEATING MADLY AS I LOOKED OVER THE CROWDS! THE NAUTILUS DIDN'T EXACTLY DRAW SOCIETY! THIS WAS A HARD, TOUGH CROWD... THEY WANTED BLOOD... AND I'D GIVE IT TO THEM...
REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU, SON! USE YOUR LEFT! SET HIM UP! HE'S AN OLD-TIMER! BE CAREFUL!
YEAH! OKAY, MISTER CHESTER!


I KNEW I HAD TO WIN THIS ONE! THE PUG I WAS UP AGAINST WAS A TYPICAL CLUB FIGHTER-- HE HAD BEEN AT IT FOR YEARS! I KNEW I COULD TAKE HIM... BUT I WOULD DO IT MY WAY...


I PITCHED INTO HIM WITH VICIOUS BONE-CRUSHING BLOWS! I FELT THE SHOCK OF MY FIST AGAINST HIS JAW! I POUNDED HIM MERILESSLY, WITH THE SAVAGERY OF OF ALL MY FURY... HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!


SECONDS LATER, HE PITCHED FORWARD, BATTERED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS! THE CROWD WAS ON ITS FEET, CHEERING! I HAD GIVEN THEM WHAT THEY WANTED... I WAS UP THE FIRST RUNG OF THE LADDER!
NINE... TEN... AND OUT!

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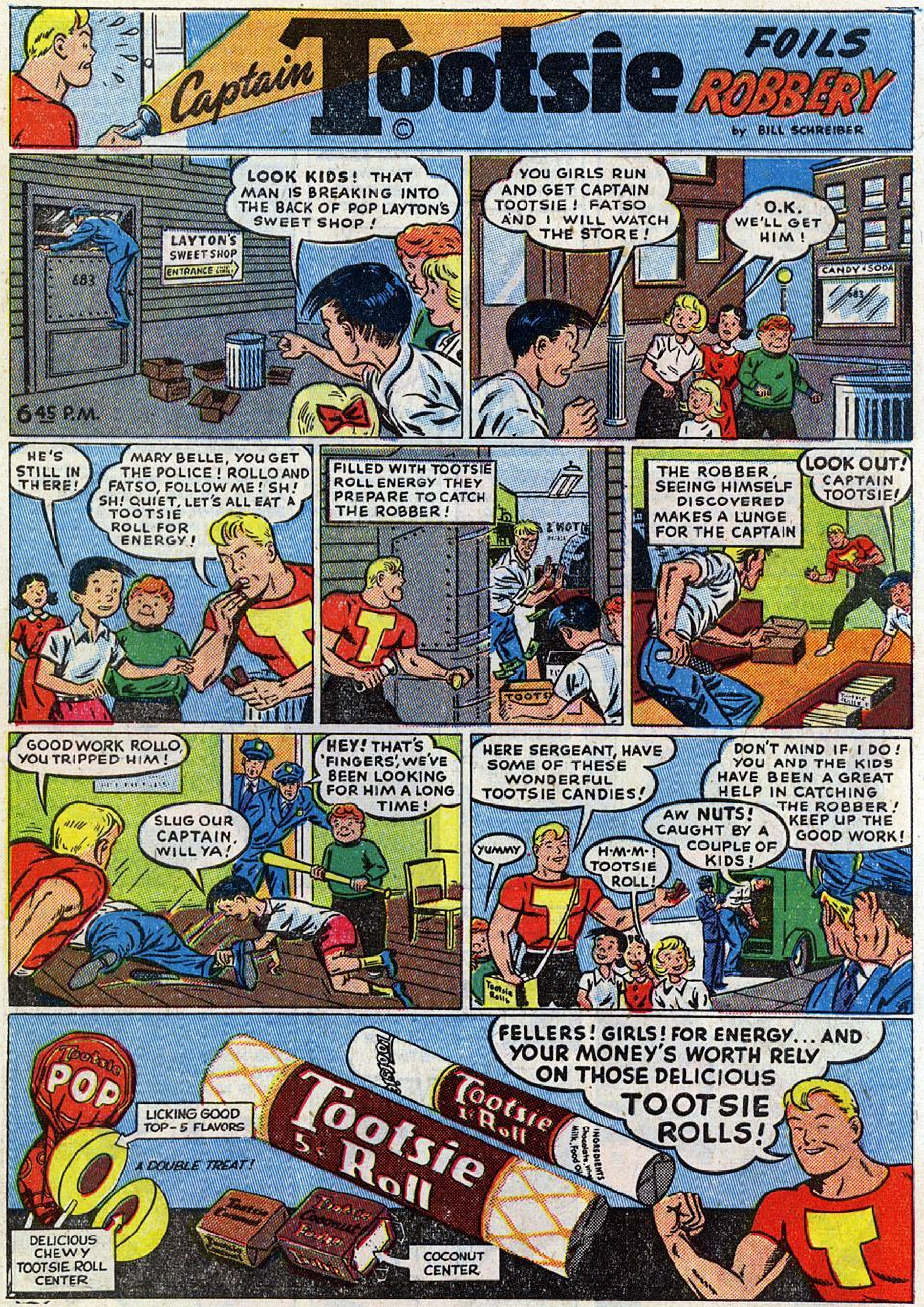
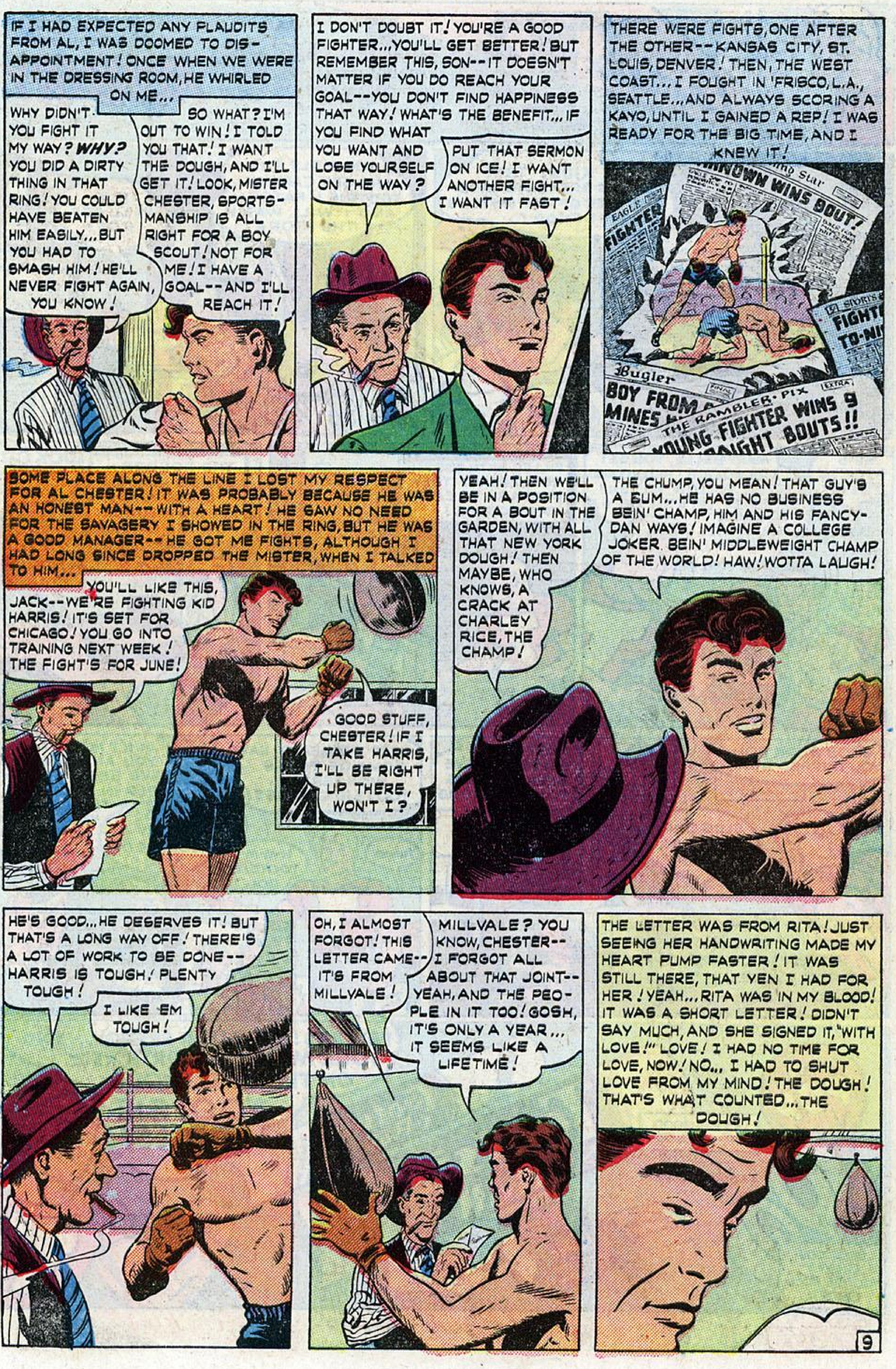
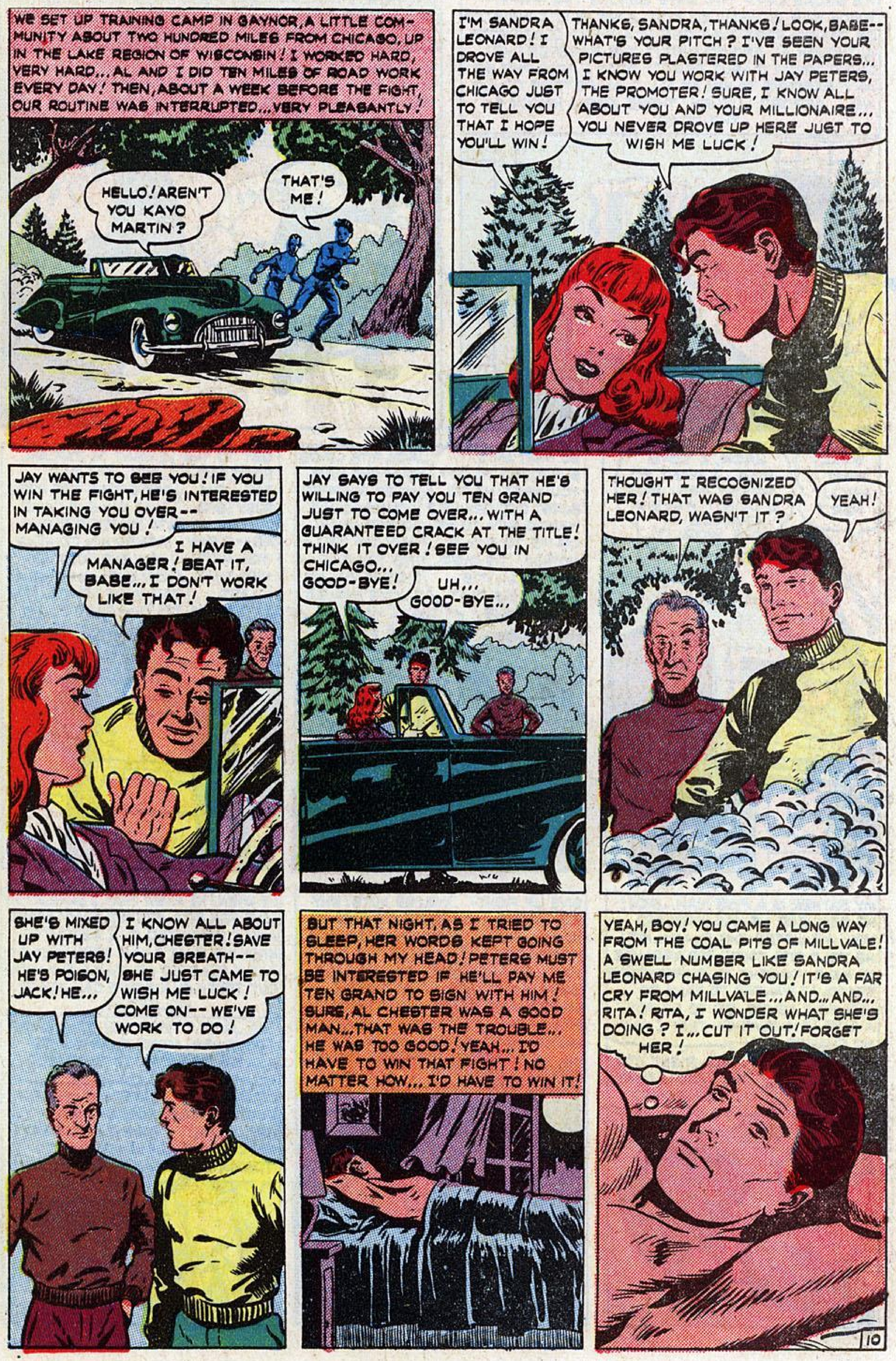
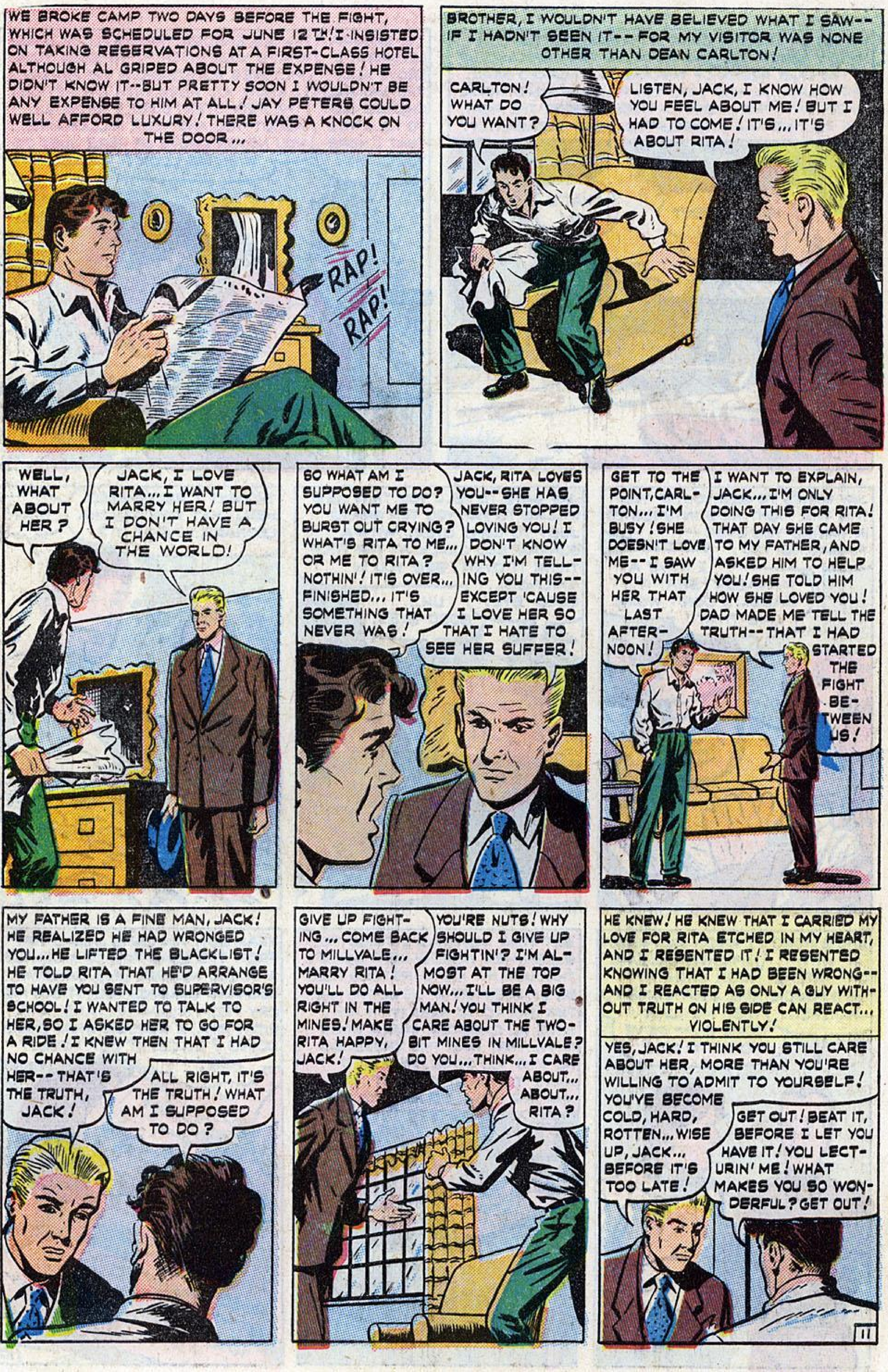
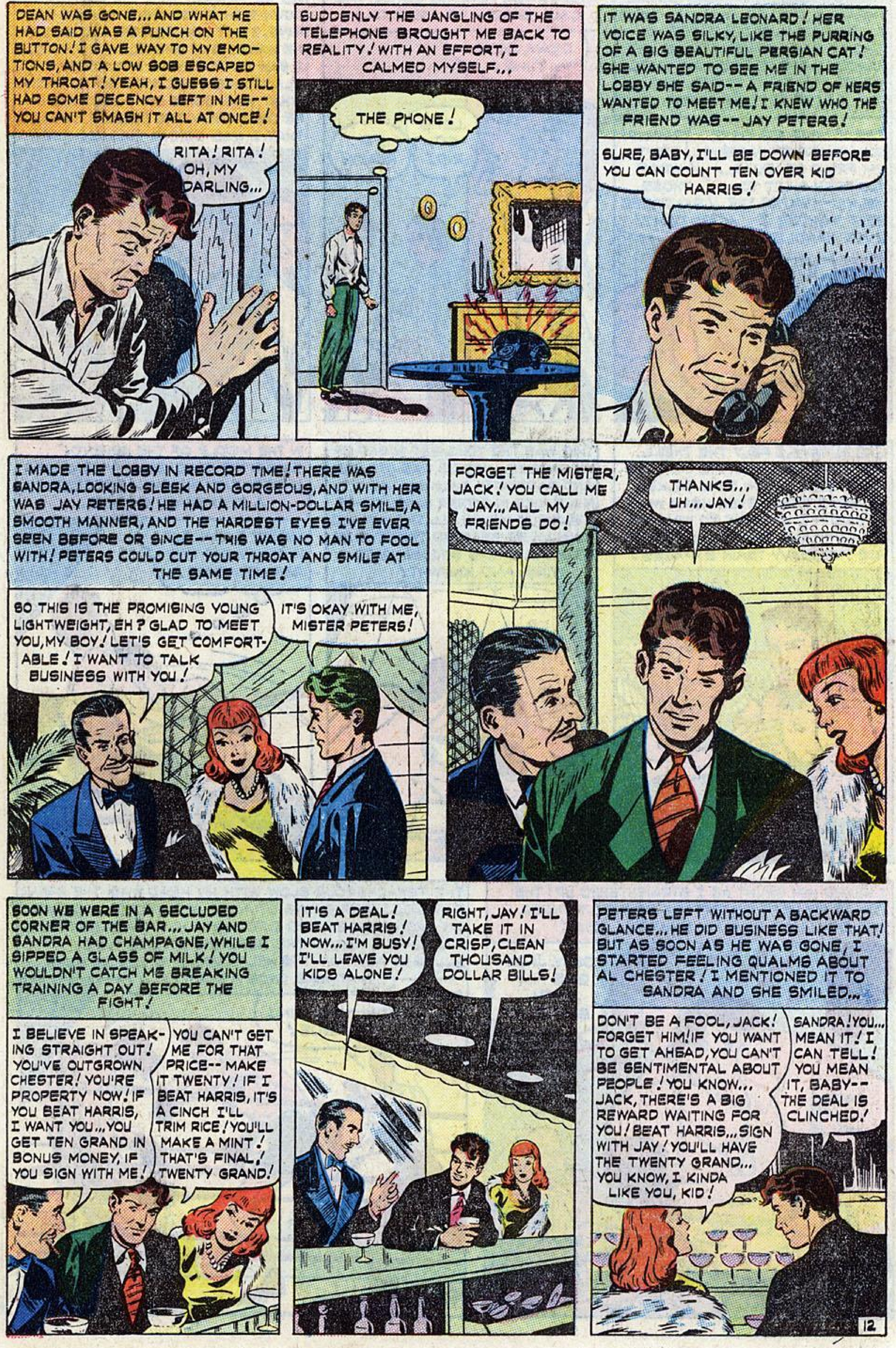

Captain Tootsie © FOILS ROBBERY
by BILL SCHREIBER
LOOK KIDS! THAT MAN IS BREAKING INTO THE BACK OF POP LAYTON'S SWEET SHOP!
LAYTON'S SWEET SHOP
ENTRANCE
683
6 45 P.M.
YOU GIRLS RUN AND GET CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! FATSO AND I WILL WATCH THE STORE!
O.K. WE'LL GET HIM!
CANDY + SODA
683
HE'S STILL IN THERE!
MARY BELLE, YOU GET THE POLICE! ROLLO AND FATSO, FOLLOW ME! SH! SH! QUIET, LET'S ALL EAT A TOOTSIE ROLL FOR ENERGY!
FILLED WITH TOOTSIE ROLL ENERGY THEY PREPARE TO CATCH THE ROBBER!
TOOTS
THE ROBBER, SEEING HIMSELF DISCOVERED MAKES A LUNGE FOR THE CAPTAIN
LOOK OUT! CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
Tootsie Rolls
GOOD WORK ROLLO, YOU TRIPPED HIM!
HEY! THAT'S 'FINGERS', WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM A LONG TIME!
SLUG OUR CAPTAIN, WILL YA!
HERE SERGEANT, HAVE SOME OF THESE WONDERFUL TOOTSIE CANDIES!
YUMMY
H-M-M-! TOOTSIE ROLL!
Tootsie Rolls
AW NUTS! CAUGHT BY A COUPLE OF KIDS!
DON'T MIND IF I DO! YOU AND THE KIDS HAVE BEEN A GREAT HELP IN CATCHING THE ROBBER! KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!
FELLERS! GIRLS! FOR ENERGY... AND YOUR MONEY'S WORTH RELY ON THOSE DELICIOUS TOOTSIE ROLLS!
Tootsie POP
LICKING GOOD TOP-5 FLAVORS
A DOUBLE TREAT!
DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER
Tootsie 5¢ Roll
Tootsie 1¢ Roll
Tootsie Coconut Fudge
COCONUT CENTER

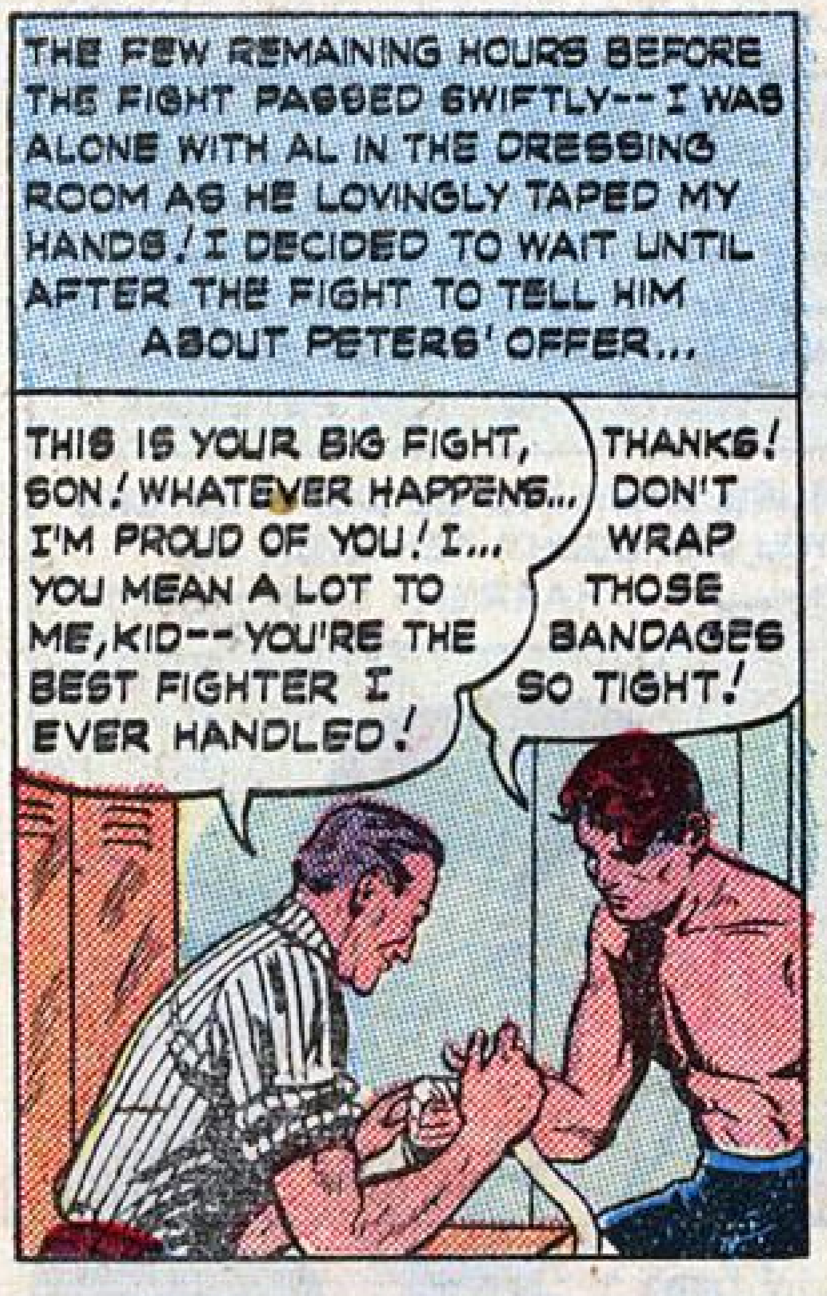

IF I HAD EXPECTED ANY PLAUDITS FROM AL, I WAS DOOMED TO DISAPPOINTMENT! ONCE WHEN WE WERE IN THE DRESSING ROOM, HE WHIRLED ON ME...
WHY DIDN'T YOU FIGHT IT MY WAY? *WHY?* YOU DID A DIRTY THING IN THAT RING! YOU COULD HAVE BEATEN HIM EASILY... BUT YOU HAD TO SMASH HIM! HE'LL NEVER FIGHT AGAIN, YOU KNOW!
SO WHAT? I'M OUT TO WIN! I TOLD YOU THAT! I WANT THE DOUGH, AND I'LL GET IT! LOOK, MISTER CHESTER, SPORTSMANSHIP IS ALL RIGHT FOR A BOY SCOUT! NOT FOR ME! I HAVE A GOAL--AND I'LL REACH IT!
I DON'T DOUBT IT! YOU'RE A GOOD FIGHTER... YOU'LL GET BETTER! BUT REMEMBER THIS, SON--IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU DO REACH YOUR GOAL--YOU DON'T FIND HAPPINESS THAT WAY! WHAT'S THE BENEFIT... IF YOU FIND WHAT YOU WANT AND LOSE YOURSELF ON THE WAY?
PUT THAT SERMON ON ICE! I WANT ANOTHER FIGHT... I WANT IT FAST!
THERE WERE FIGHTS, ONE AFTER THE OTHER--KANSAS CITY, ST. LOUIS, DENVER! THEN, THE WEST COAST... I FOUGHT IN 'FRISCO, L.A., SEATTLE... AND ALWAYS SCORING A KAYO, UNTIL I GAINED A REP! I WAS READY FOR THE BIG TIME, AND I KNEW IT!
KNOWN WINS BOUT!
EAGLE
FIGHTER
SPORTS
FIGHT TO-NI
Bugler
BOY FROM MINES
THE RAMBLER-PIX
YOUNG FIGHTER WINS 9 STRAIGHT BOUTS!!
SOME PLACE ALONG THE LINE I LOST MY RESPECT FOR AL CHESTER! IT WAS PROBABLY BECAUSE HE WAS AN HONEST MAN--WITH A HEART! HE SAW NO NEED FOR THE SAVAGERY I SHOWED IN THE RING, BUT HE WAS A GOOD MANAGER--HE GOT ME FIGHTS, ALTHOUGH I HAD LONG SINCE DROPPED THE MISTER, WHEN I TALKED TO HIM...
YOU'LL LIKE THIS, JACK--WE'RE FIGHTING KID HARRIS! IT'S SET FOR CHICAGO! YOU GO INTO TRAINING NEXT WEEK! THE FIGHT'S FOR JUNE!
GOOD STUFF, CHESTER! IF I TAKE HARRIS, I'LL BE RIGHT UP THERE, WON'T I?
YEAH! THEN WE'LL BE IN A POSITION FOR A BOUT IN THE GARDEN, WITH ALL THAT NEW YORK DOUGH! THEN MAYBE, WHO KNOWS, A CRACK AT CHARLEY RICE, THE CHAMP!
THE CHUMP, YOU MEAN! THAT GUY'S A BUM... HE HAS NO BUSINESS BEIN' CHAMP, HIM AND HIS FANCY-DAN WAYS! IMAGINE A COLLEGE JOKER BEIN' MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP OF THE WORLD! HAW! WOTTA LAUGH!
HE'S GOOD... HE DESERVES IT! BUT THAT'S A LONG WAY OFF! THERE'S A LOT OF WORK TO BE DONE--HARRIS IS TOUGH! PLENTY TOUGH!
I LIKE 'EM TOUGH!
OH, I ALMOST FORGOT! THIS LETTER CAME--IT'S FROM MILLVALE!
MILLVALE? YOU KNOW, CHESTER--I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT JOINT--YEAH, AND THE PEOPLE IN IT TOO! GOSH, IT'S ONLY A YEAR... IT SEEMS LIKE A LIFETIME!
THE LETTER WAS FROM RITA! JUST SEEING HER HANDWRITING MADE MY HEART PUMP FASTER! IT WAS STILL THERE, THAT YEN I HAD FOR HER! YEAH... RITA WAS IN MY BLOOD! IT WAS A SHORT LETTER! DIDN'T SAY MUCH, AND SHE SIGNED IT, "WITH LOVE!" LOVE! I HAD NO TIME FOR LOVE, NOW! NO... I HAD TO SHUT LOVE FROM MY MIND! THE DOUGH! THAT'S WHAT COUNTED... THE DOUGH!


WE SET UP TRAINING CAMP IN GAYNOR, A LITTLE COMMUNITY ABOUT TWO HUNDRED MILES FROM CHICAGO, UP IN THE LAKE REGION OF WISCONSIN! I WORKED HARD, VERY HARD... AL AND I DID TEN MILES OF ROAD WORK EVERY DAY! THEN, ABOUT A WEEK BEFORE THE FIGHT, OUR ROUTINE WAS INTERRUPTED... VERY PLEASANTLY!
HELLO! AREN'T YOU KAYO MARTIN?
THAT'S ME!
I'M SANDRA LEONARD! I DROVE ALL THE WAY FROM CHICAGO JUST TO TELL YOU THAT I HOPE YOU'LL WIN!
THANKS, SANDRA, THANKS! LOOK, BABE-- WHAT'S YOUR PITCH? I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURES PLASTERED IN THE PAPERS... I KNOW YOU WORK WITH JAY PETERS, THE PROMOTER! SURE, I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU AND YOUR MILLIONAIRE... YOU NEVER DROVE UP HERE JUST TO WISH ME LUCK!
JAY WANTS TO SEE YOU! IF YOU WIN THE FIGHT, HE'S INTERESTED IN TAKING YOU OVER-- MANAGING YOU!
I HAVE A MANAGER! BEAT IT, BABE... I DON'T WORK LIKE THAT!
JAY SAYS TO TELL YOU THAT HE'S WILLING TO PAY YOU TEN GRAND JUST TO COME OVER... WITH A GUARANTEED CRACK AT THE TITLE! THINK IT OVER! SEE YOU IN CHICAGO... GOOD-BYE!
UH... GOOD-BYE...
THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED HER! THAT WAS SANDRA LEONARD, WASN'T IT?
YEAH!
SHE'S MIXED UP WITH JAY PETERS! HE'S POISON, JACK! HE...
I KNOW ALL ABOUT HIM, CHESTER! SAVE YOUR BREATH-- SHE JUST CAME TO WISH ME LUCK! COME ON-- WE'VE WORK TO DO!
BUT THAT NIGHT, AS I TRIED TO SLEEP, HER WORDS KEPT GOING THROUGH MY HEAD! PETERS MUST BE INTERESTED IF HE'LL PAY ME TEN GRAND TO SIGN WITH HIM! SURE, AL CHESTER WAS A GOOD MAN... THAT WAS THE TROUBLE... HE WAS TOO GOOD! YEAH... I'D HAVE TO WIN THAT FIGHT! NO MATTER HOW... I'D HAVE TO WIN IT!
YEAH, BOY! YOU CAME A LONG WAY FROM THE COAL PITS OF MILLVALE! A SWELL NUMBER LIKE SANDRA LEONARD CHASING YOU! IT'S A FAR CRY FROM MILLVALE... AND... AND... RITA! RITA, I WONDER WHAT SHE'S DOING? I... CUT IT OUT! FORGET HER!

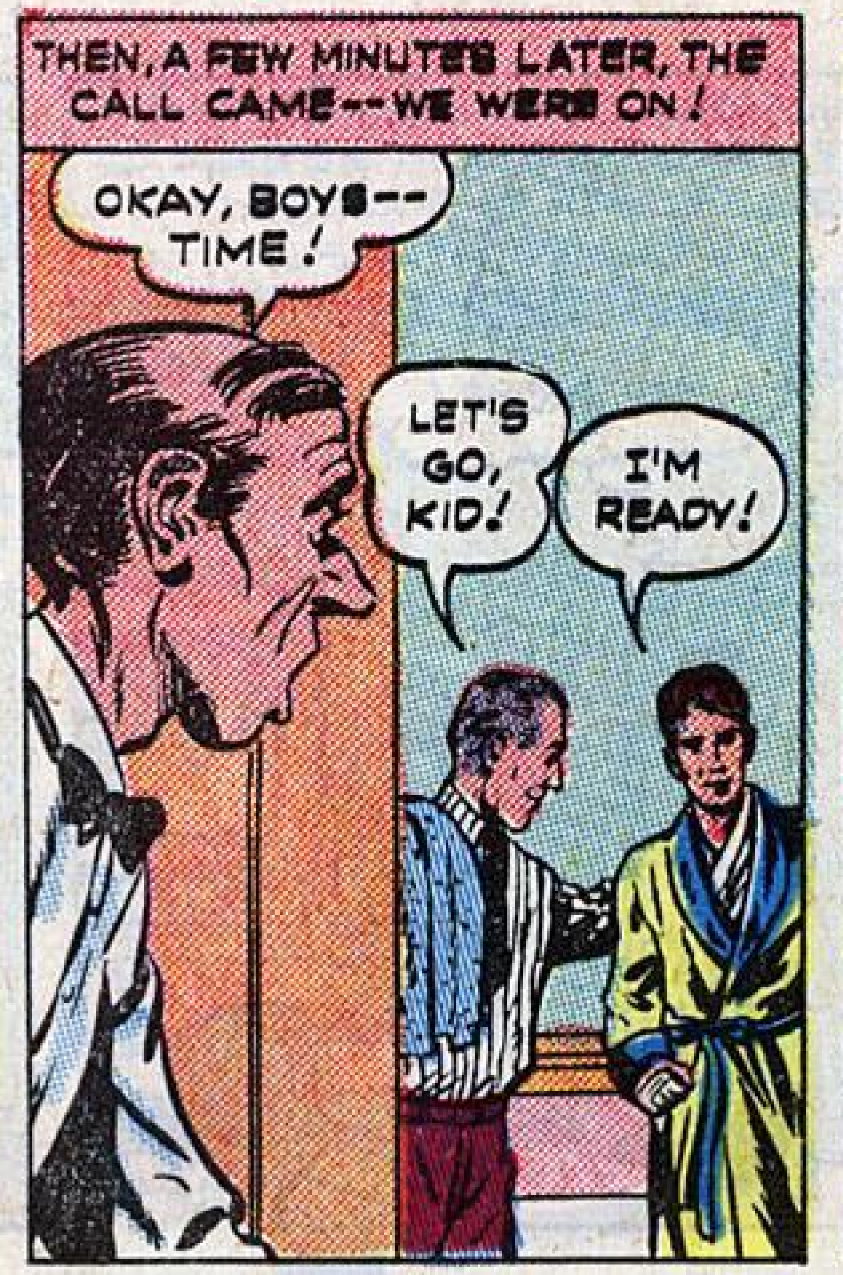

WE BROKE CAMP TWO DAYS BEFORE THE FIGHT, WHICH WAS SCHEDULED FOR JUNE 12TH! I INSISTED ON TAKING RESERVATIONS AT A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL ALTHOUGH AL GRIPED ABOUT THE EXPENSE! HE DIDN'T KNOW IT--BUT PRETTY SOON I WOULDN'T BE ANY EXPENSE TO HIM AT ALL! JAY PETERS COULD WELL AFFORD LUXURY! THERE WAS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR...
RAP! RAP!
BROTHER, I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED WHAT I SAW--IF I HADN'T SEEN IT--FOR MY VISITOR WAS NONE OTHER THAN DEAN CARLTON!
CARLTON! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
LISTEN, JACK, I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT ME! BUT I HAD TO COME! IT'S... IT'S ABOUT RITA!
WELL, WHAT ABOUT HER?
JACK, I LOVE RITA... I WANT TO MARRY HER! BUT I DON'T HAVE A CHANCE IN THE WORLD!
SO WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? YOU WANT ME TO BURST OUT CRYING? WHAT'S RITA TO ME... OR ME TO RITA? NOTHIN'! IT'S OVER... FINISHED... IT'S SOMETHING THAT NEVER WAS!
JACK, RITA LOVES YOU--SHE HAS NEVER STOPPED LOVING YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M TELLING YOU THIS--EXCEPT 'CAUSE I LOVE HER SO THAT I HATE TO SEE HER SUFFER!
GET TO THE POINT, CARLTON... I'M BUSY! SHE DOESN'T LOVE ME--I SAW YOU WITH HER THAT LAST AFTERNOON!
I WANT TO EXPLAIN, JACK... I'M ONLY DOING THIS FOR RITA! THAT DAY SHE CAME TO MY FATHER, AND ASKED HIM TO HELP YOU! SHE TOLD HIM HOW SHE LOVED YOU! DAD MADE ME TELL THE TRUTH--THAT I HAD STARTED THE FIGHT BETWEEN US!
MY FATHER IS A FINE MAN, JACK! HE REALIZED HE HAD WRONGED YOU... HE LIFTED THE BLACKLIST! HE TOLD RITA THAT HE'D ARRANGE TO HAVE YOU SENT TO SUPERVISOR'S SCHOOL! I WANTED TO TALK TO HER, SO I ASKED HER TO GO FOR A RIDE! I KNEW THEN THAT I HAD NO CHANCE WITH HER--THAT'S THE TRUTH, JACK!
ALL RIGHT, IT'S THE TRUTH! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?
GIVE UP FIGHTING... COME BACK TO MILLVALE... MARRY RITA! YOU'LL DO ALL RIGHT IN THE MINES! MAKE RITA HAPPY, JACK!
YOU'RE NUTS! WHY SHOULD I GIVE UP FIGHTIN'? I'M ALMOST AT THE TOP NOW... I'LL BE A BIG MAN! YOU THINK I CARE ABOUT THE TWO-BIT MINES IN MILLVALE? DO YOU... THINK... I CARE ABOUT... ABOUT... RITA?
HE KNEW! HE KNEW THAT I CARRIED MY LOVE FOR RITA ETCHED IN MY HEART, AND I RESENTED IT! I RESENTED KNOWING THAT I HAD BEEN WRONG--AND I REACTED AS ONLY A GUY WITHOUT TRUTH ON HIS SIDE CAN REACT... VIOLENTLY!
YES, JACK! I THINK YOU STILL CARE ABOUT HER, MORE THAN YOU'RE WILLING TO ADMIT TO YOURSELF! YOU'VE BECOME COLD, HARD, ROTTEN... WISE UP, JACK... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
GET OUT! BEAT IT, BEFORE I LET YOU HAVE IT! YOU LECTURIN' ME! WHAT MAKES YOU SO WONDERFUL? GET OUT!


DEAN WAS GONE... AND WHAT HE HAD SAID WAS A PUNCH ON THE BUTTON! I GAVE WAY TO MY EMOTIONS, AND A LOW SOB ESCAPED MY THROAT! YEAH, I GUESS I STILL HAD SOME DECENCY LEFT IN ME-- YOU CAN'T SMASH IT ALL AT ONCE!
RITA! RITA! OH, MY DARLING...
SUDDENLY THE JANGLING OF THE TELEPHONE BROUGHT ME BACK TO REALITY! WITH AN EFFORT, I CALMED MYSELF...
THE PHONE!
IT WAS SANDRA LEONARD! HER VOICE WAS SILKY, LIKE THE PURRING OF A BIG BEAUTIFUL PERSIAN CAT! SHE WANTED TO SEE ME IN THE LOBBY SHE SAID-- A FRIEND OF HERS WANTED TO MEET ME! I KNEW WHO THE FRIEND WAS-- JAY PETERS!
SURE, BABY, I'LL BE DOWN BEFORE YOU CAN COUNT TEN OVER KID HARRIS!
I MADE THE LOBBY IN RECORD TIME! THERE WAS SANDRA, LOOKING SLEEK AND GORGEOUS, AND WITH HER WAS JAY PETERS! HE HAD A MILLION-DOLLAR SMILE, A SMOOTH MANNER, AND THE HARDEST EYES I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE OR SINCE-- THIS WAS NO MAN TO FOOL WITH! PETERS COULD CUT YOUR THROAT AND SMILE AT THE SAME TIME!
SO THIS IS THE PROMISING YOUNG LIGHTWEIGHT, EH? GLAD TO MEET YOU, MY BOY! LET'S GET COMFORTABLE! I WANT TO TALK BUSINESS WITH YOU!
IT'S OKAY WITH ME, MISTER PETERS!
FORGET THE MISTER, JACK! YOU CALL ME JAY... ALL MY FRIENDS DO!
THANKS... UH... JAY!
SOON WE WERE IN A SECLUDED CORNER OF THE BAR... JAY AND SANDRA HAD CHAMPAGNE, WHILE I SIPPED A GLASS OF MILK! YOU WOULDN'T CATCH ME BREAKING TRAINING A DAY BEFORE THE FIGHT!
I BELIEVE IN SPEAKING STRAIGHT OUT! YOU'VE OUTGROWN CHESTER! YOU'RE PROPERTY NOW! IF YOU BEAT HARRIS, I WANT YOU... YOU GET TEN GRAND IN BONUS MONEY, IF YOU SIGN WITH ME!
YOU CAN'T GET ME FOR THAT PRICE-- MAKE IT TWENTY! IF I BEAT HARRIS, IT'S A CINCH I'LL TRIM RICE! YOU'LL MAKE A MINT! THAT'S FINAL, TWENTY GRAND!
IT'S A DEAL! BEAT HARRIS! NOW... I'M BUSY! I'LL LEAVE YOU KIDS ALONE!
RIGHT, JAY! I'LL TAKE IT IN CRISP, CLEAN THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS!
PETERS LEFT WITHOUT A BACKWARD GLANCE... HE DID BUSINESS LIKE THAT! BUT AS SOON AS HE WAS GONE, I STARTED FEELING QUALMS ABOUT AL CHESTER! I MENTIONED IT TO SANDRA AND SHE SMILED...
DON'T BE A FOOL, JACK! FORGET HIM! IF YOU WANT TO GET AHEAD, YOU CAN'T BE SENTIMENTAL ABOUT PEOPLE! YOU KNOW... JACK, THERE'S A BIG REWARD WAITING FOR YOU! BEAT HARRIS... SIGN WITH JAY! YOU'LL HAVE THE TWENTY GRAND... YOU KNOW, I KINDA LIKE YOU, KID!
SANDRA! YOU... MEAN IT! I CAN TELL! YOU MEAN IT, BABY-- THE DEAL IS CLINCHED!

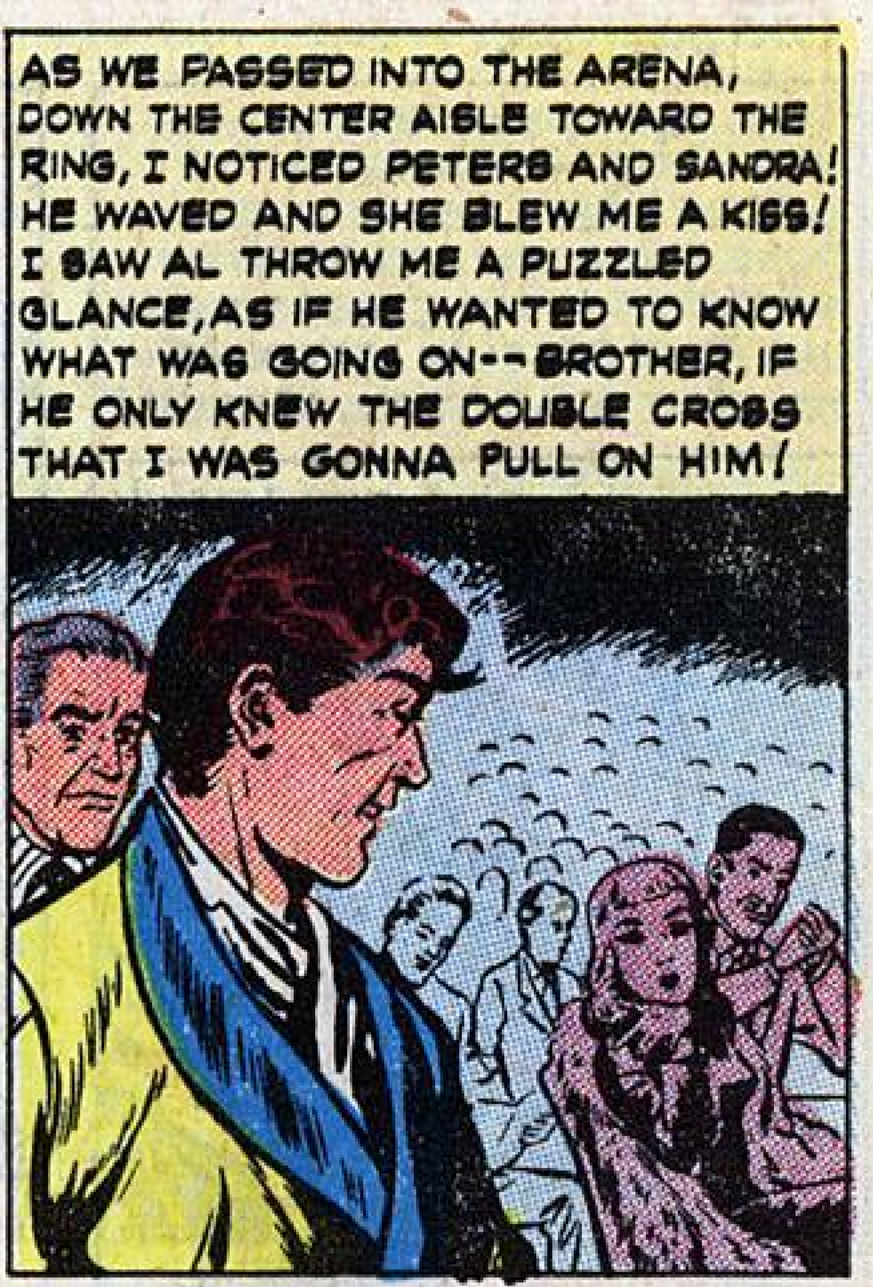
THE FEW REMAINING HOURS BEFORE THE FIGHT PASSED SWIFTLY-- I WAS ALONE WITH AL IN THE DRESSING ROOM AS HE LOVINGLY TAPED MY HANDS! I DECIDED TO WAIT UNTIL AFTER THE FIGHT TO TELL HIM ABOUT PETERS' OFFER...


THIS IS YOUR BIG FIGHT, SON! WHATEVER HAPPENS... I'M PROUD OF YOU! I... YOU MEAN A LOT TO ME, KID-- YOU'RE THE BEST FIGHTER I EVER HANDLED!
THANKS! DON'T WRAP THOSE BANDAGES SO TIGHT!

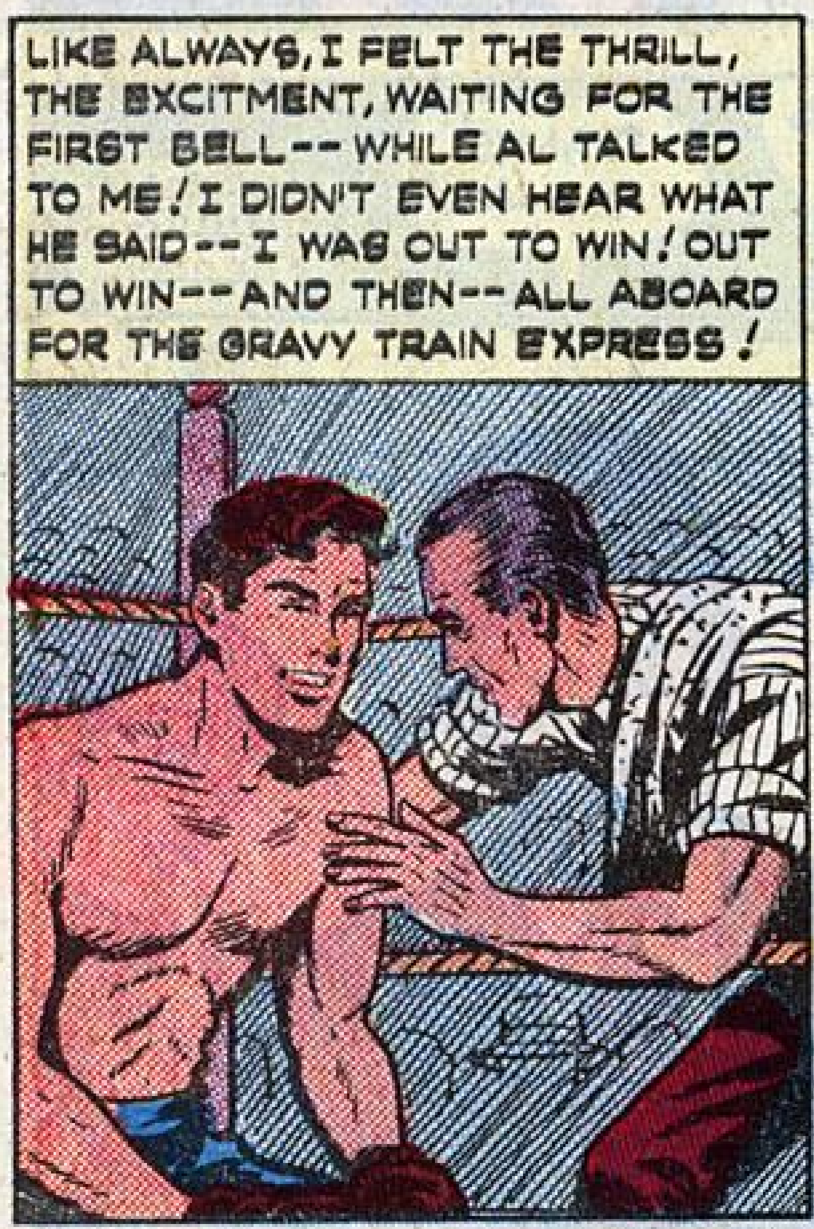
THEN, A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE CALL CAME-- WE WERE ON!


OKAY, BOYS-- TIME!
LET'S GO, KID!
I'M READY!

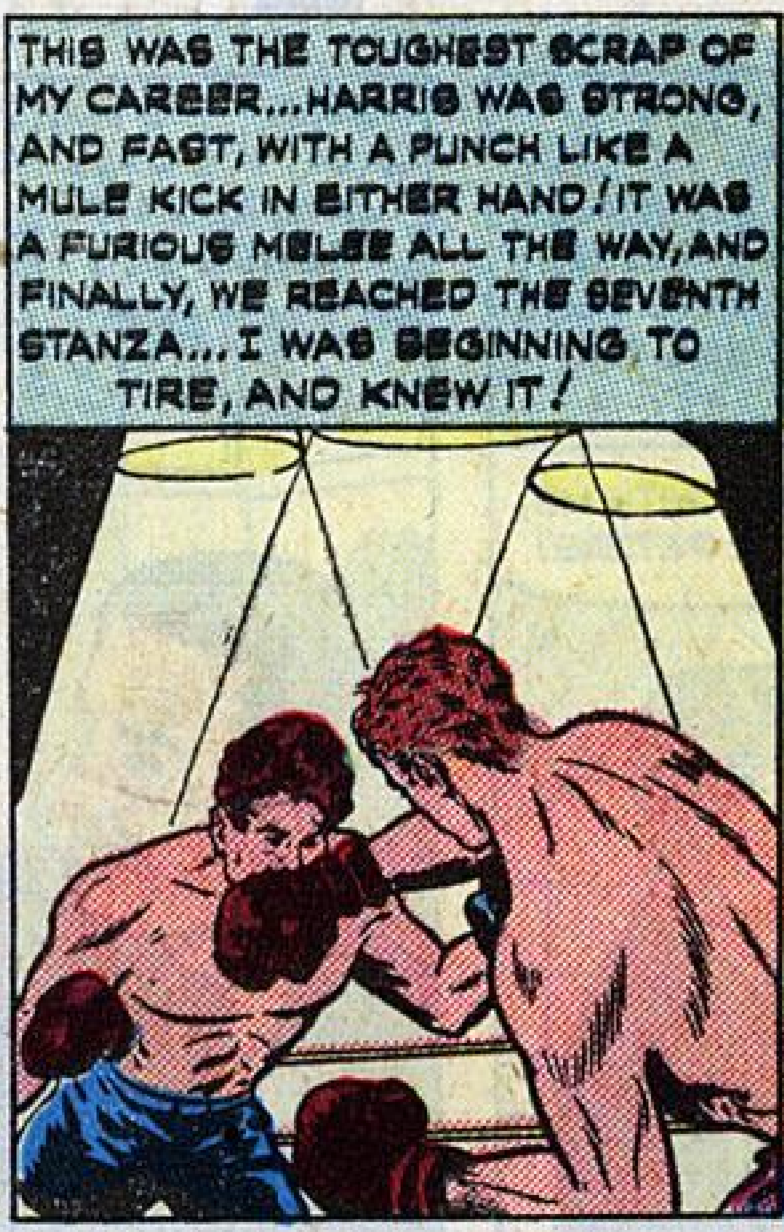
AS WE PASSED INTO THE ARENA, DOWN THE CENTER AISLE TOWARD THE RING, I NOTICED PETERS AND SANDRA! HE WAVED AND SHE BLEW ME A KISS! I SAW AL THROW ME A PUZZLED GLANCE, AS IF HE WANTED TO KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON-- BROTHER, IF HE ONLY KNEW THE DOUBLE CROSS THAT I WAS GONNA PULL ON HIM!



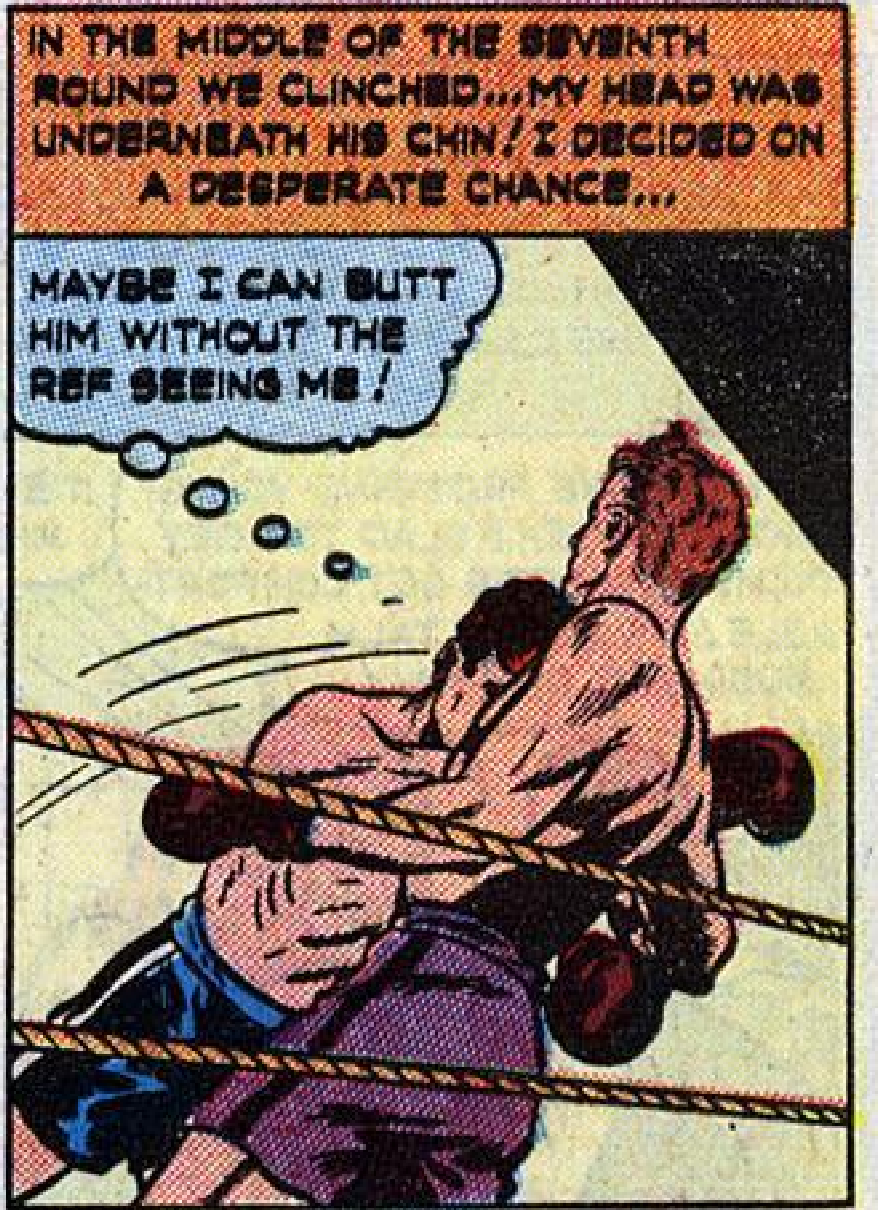
LIKE ALWAYS, I FELT THE THRILL, THE EXCITMENT, WAITING FOR THE FIRST BELL-- WHILE AL TALKED TO ME! I DIDN'T EVEN HEAR WHAT HE SAID-- I WAS OUT TO WIN! OUT TO WIN-- AND THEN-- ALL ABOARD FOR THE GRAVY TRAIN EXPRESS!



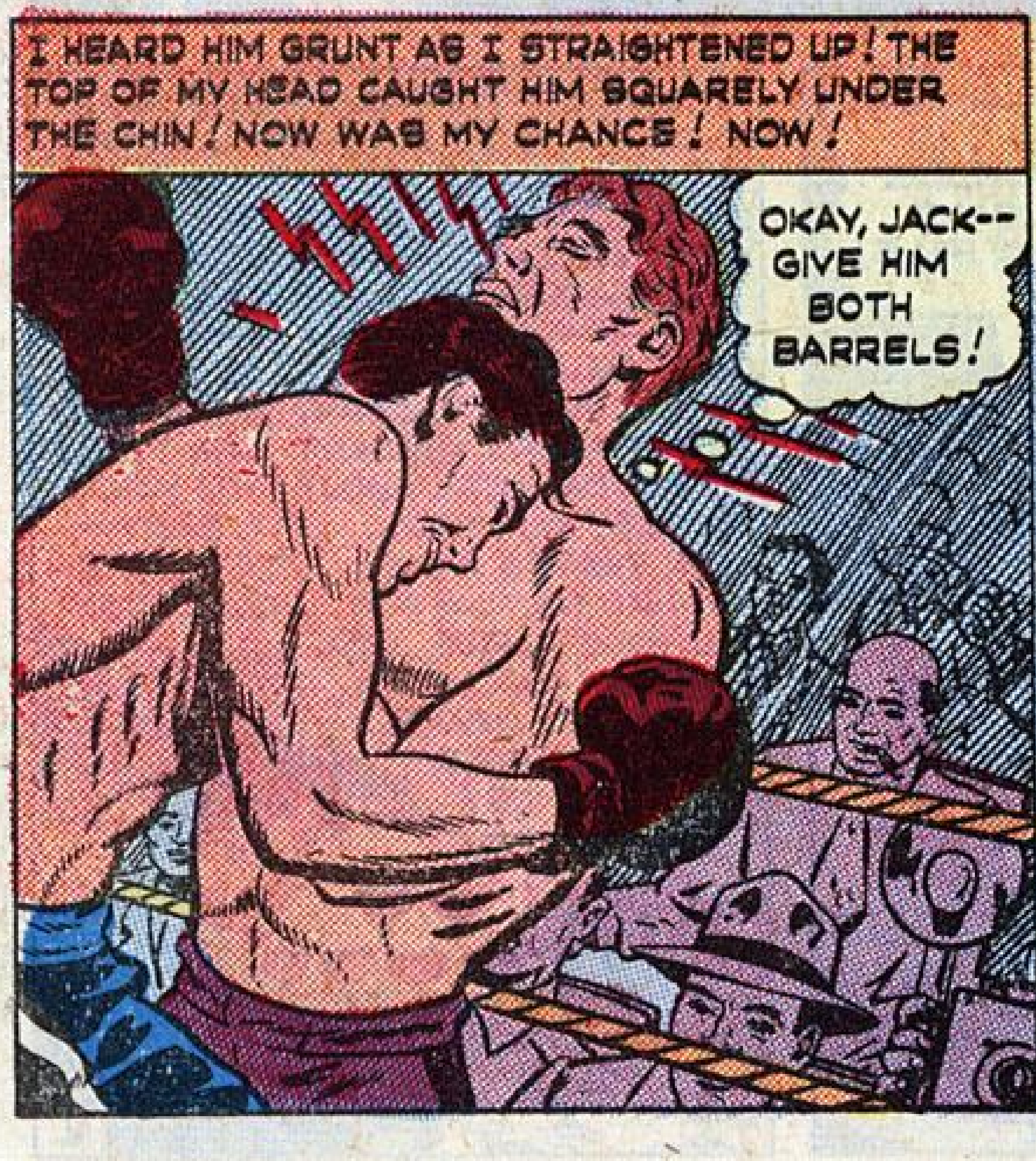
THIS WAS THE TOUGHEST SCRAP OF MY CAREER... HARRIS WAS STRONG, AND FAST, WITH A PUNCH LIKE A MULE KICK IN EITHER HAND! IT WAS A FURIOUS MELEE ALL THE WAY, AND FINALLY, WE REACHED THE SEVENTH STANZA... I WAS BEGINNING TO TIRE, AND KNEW IT!



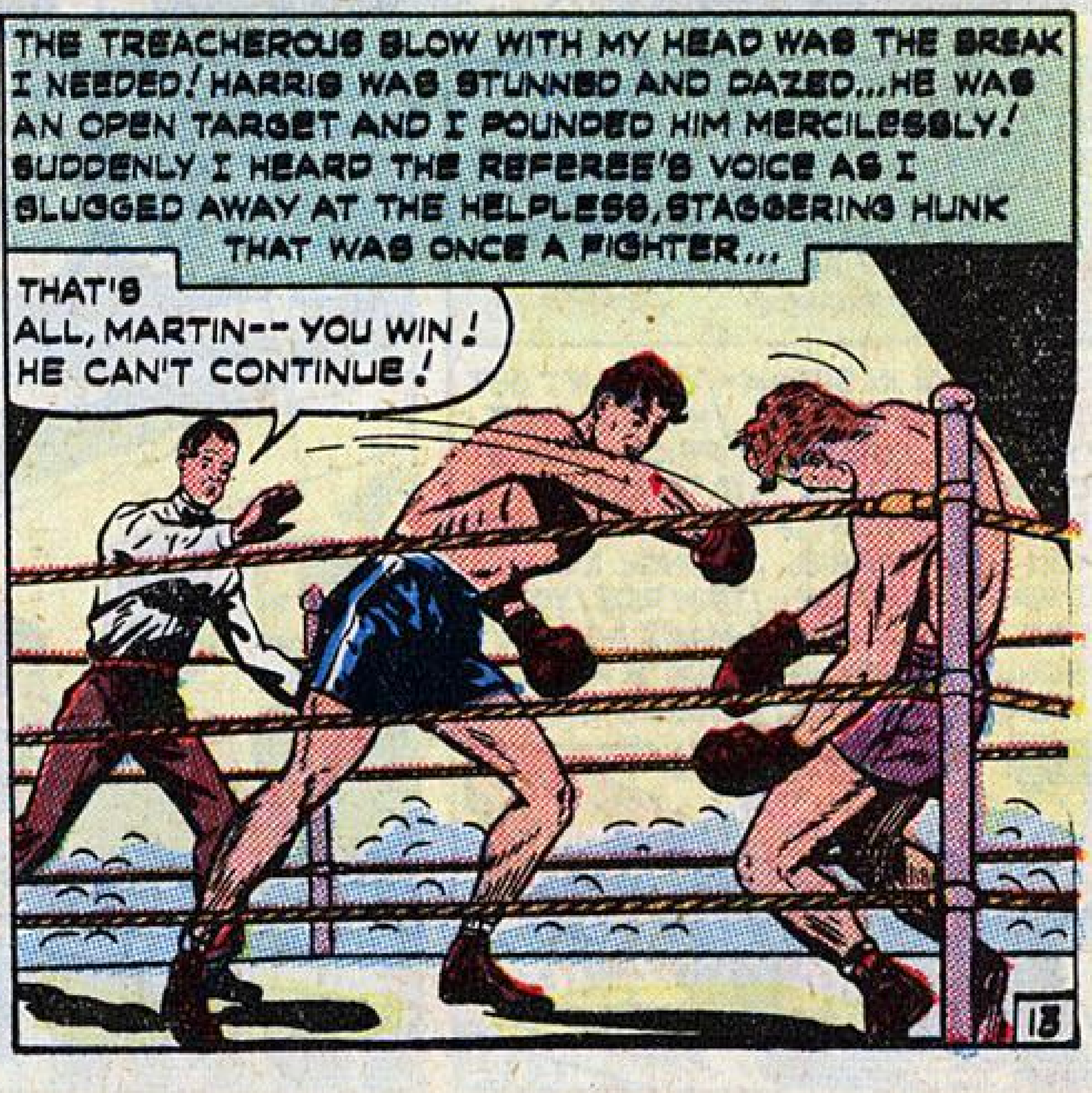
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SEVENTH ROUND WE CLINCHED... MY HEAD WAS UNDERNEATH HIS CHIN! I DECIDED ON A DESPERATE CHANCE...

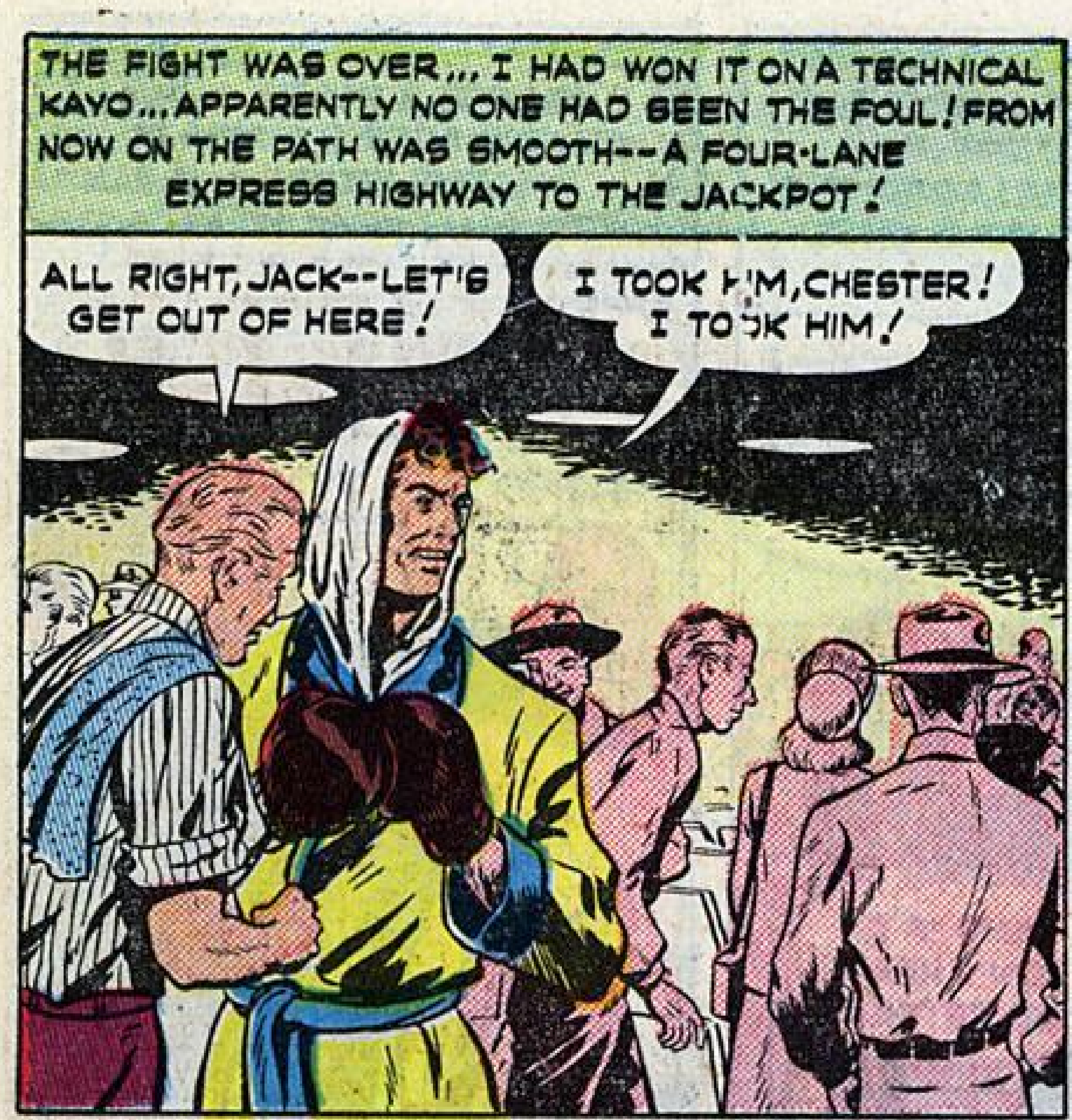

MAYBE I CAN BUTT HIM WITHOUT THE REF SEEING ME!

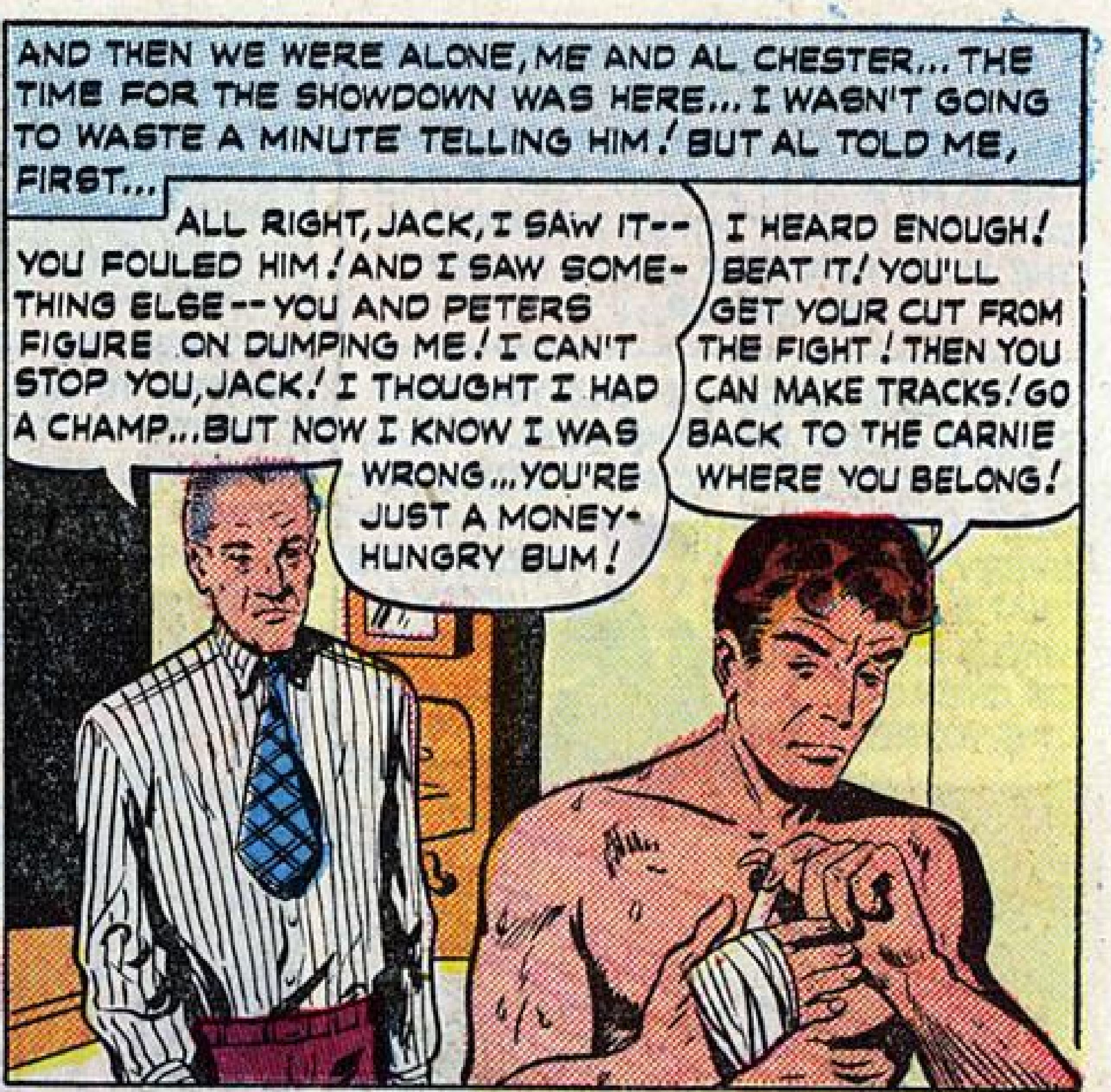
I HEARD HIM GRUNT AS I STRAIGHTENED UP! THE TOP OF MY HEAD CAUGHT HIM SQUARELY UNDER THE CHIN! NOW WAS MY CHANCE! NOW!

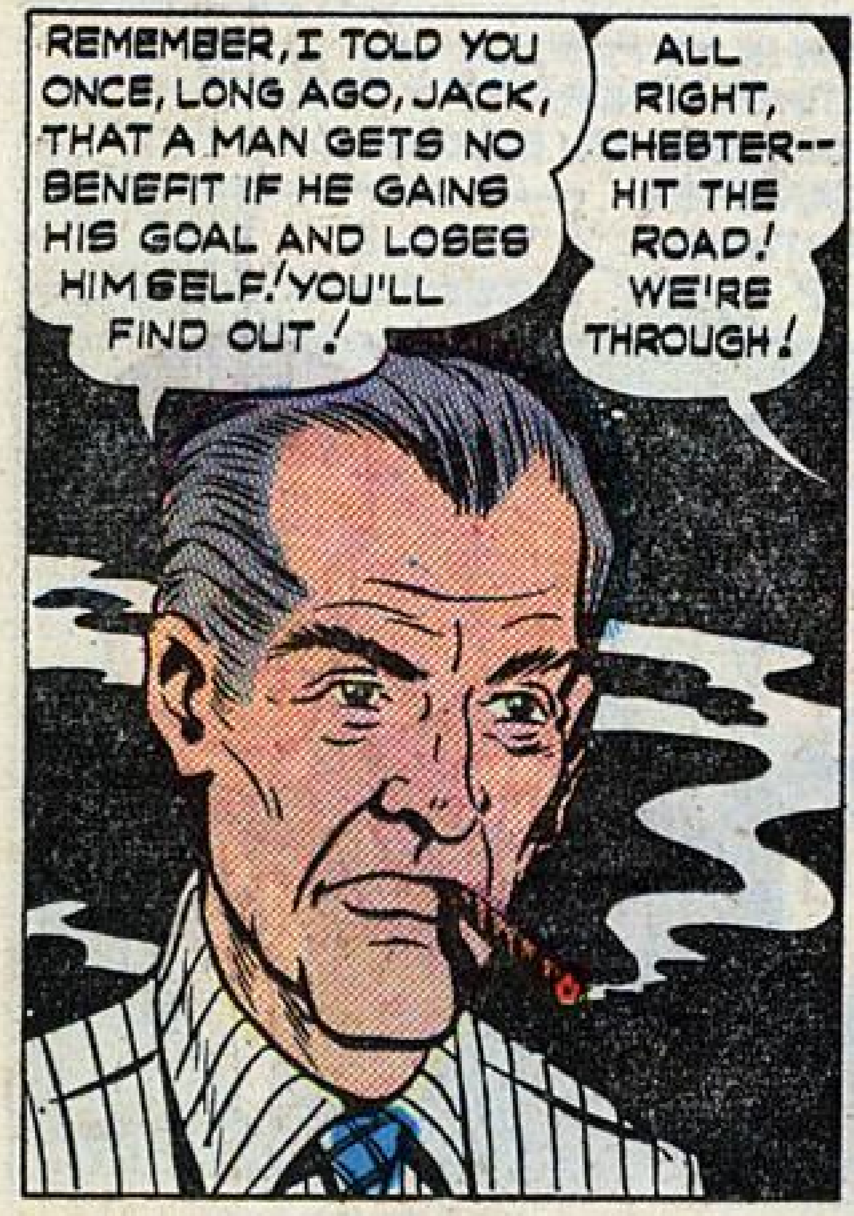

OKAY, JACK-- GIVE HIM BOTH BARRELS!

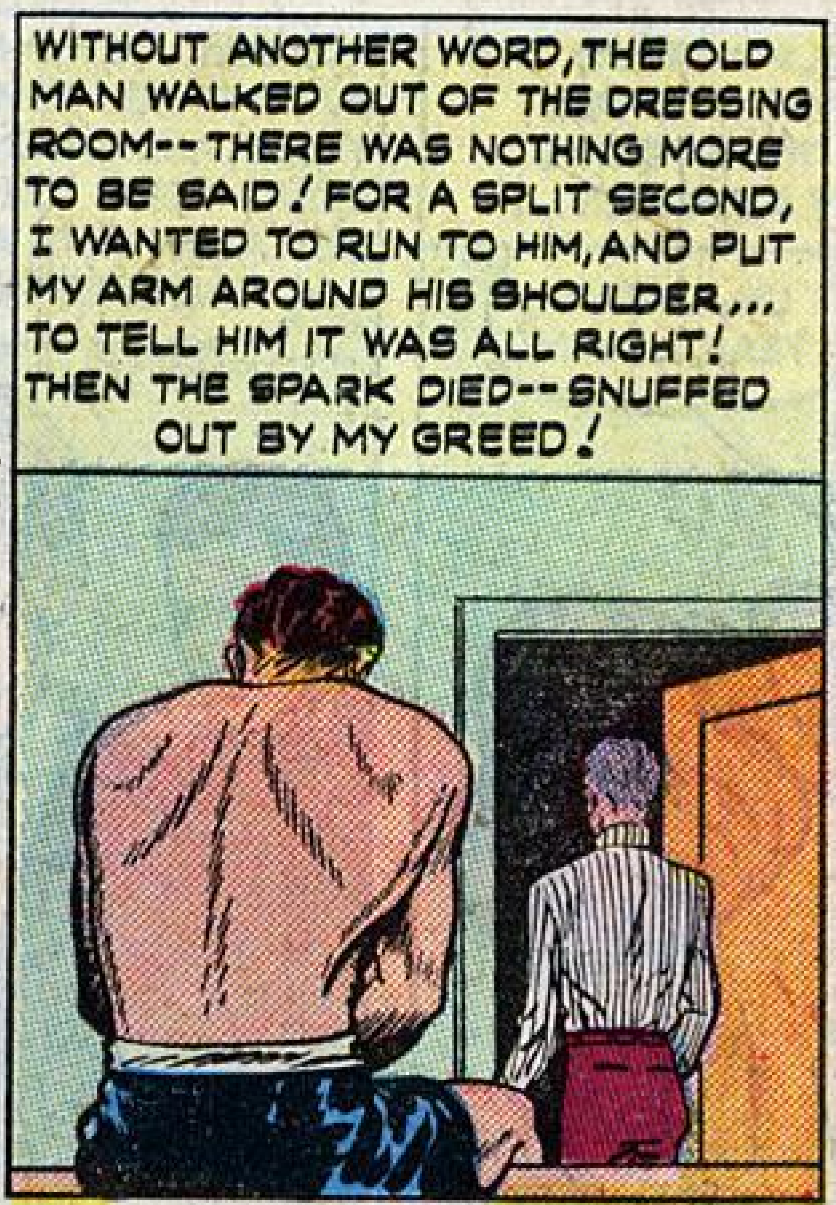
THE TREACHEROUS BLOW WITH MY HEAD WAS THE BREAK I NEEDED! HARRIS WAS STUNNED AND DAZED... HE WAS AN OPEN TARGET AND I POUNDED HIM MERCILESSLY! SUDDENLY I HEARD THE REFEREE'S VOICE AS I SLUGGED AWAY AT THE HELPLESS, STAGGERING HUNK THAT WAS ONCE A FIGHTER...

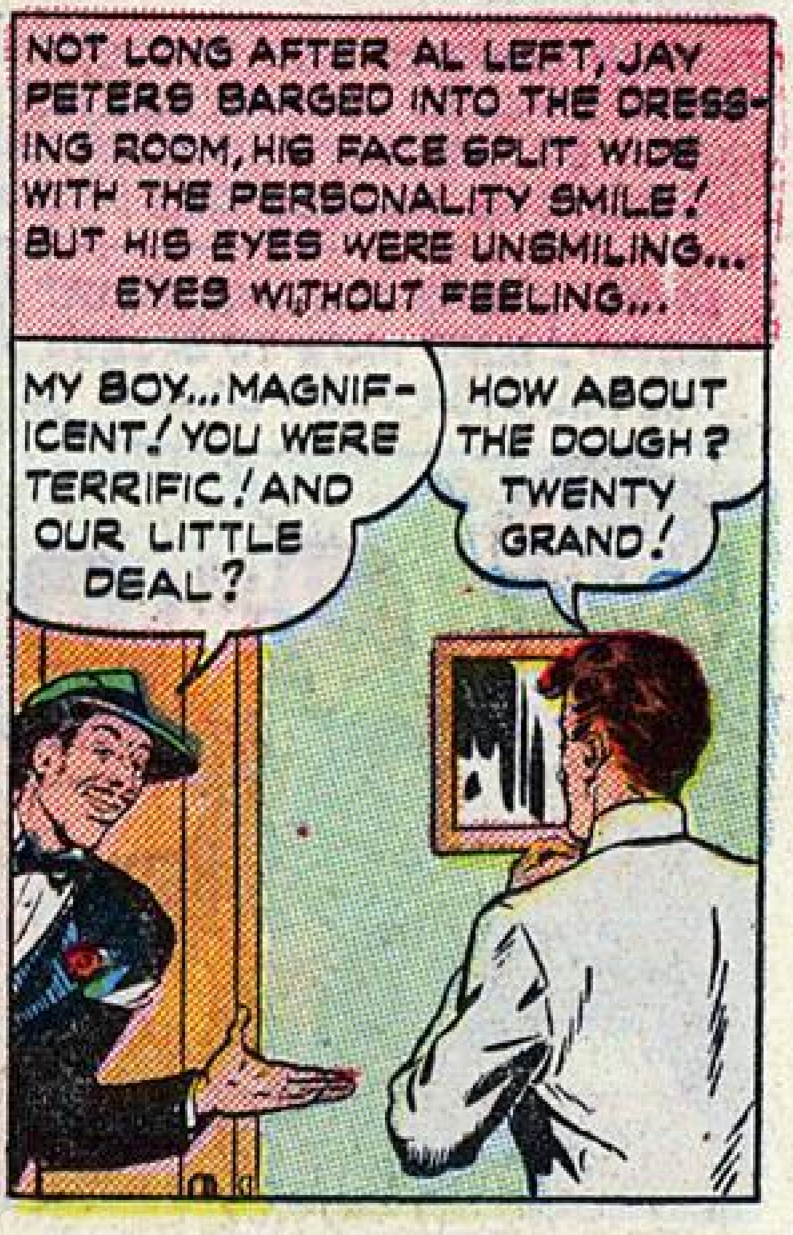

THAT'S ALL, MARTIN-- YOU WIN! HE CAN'T CONTINUE!

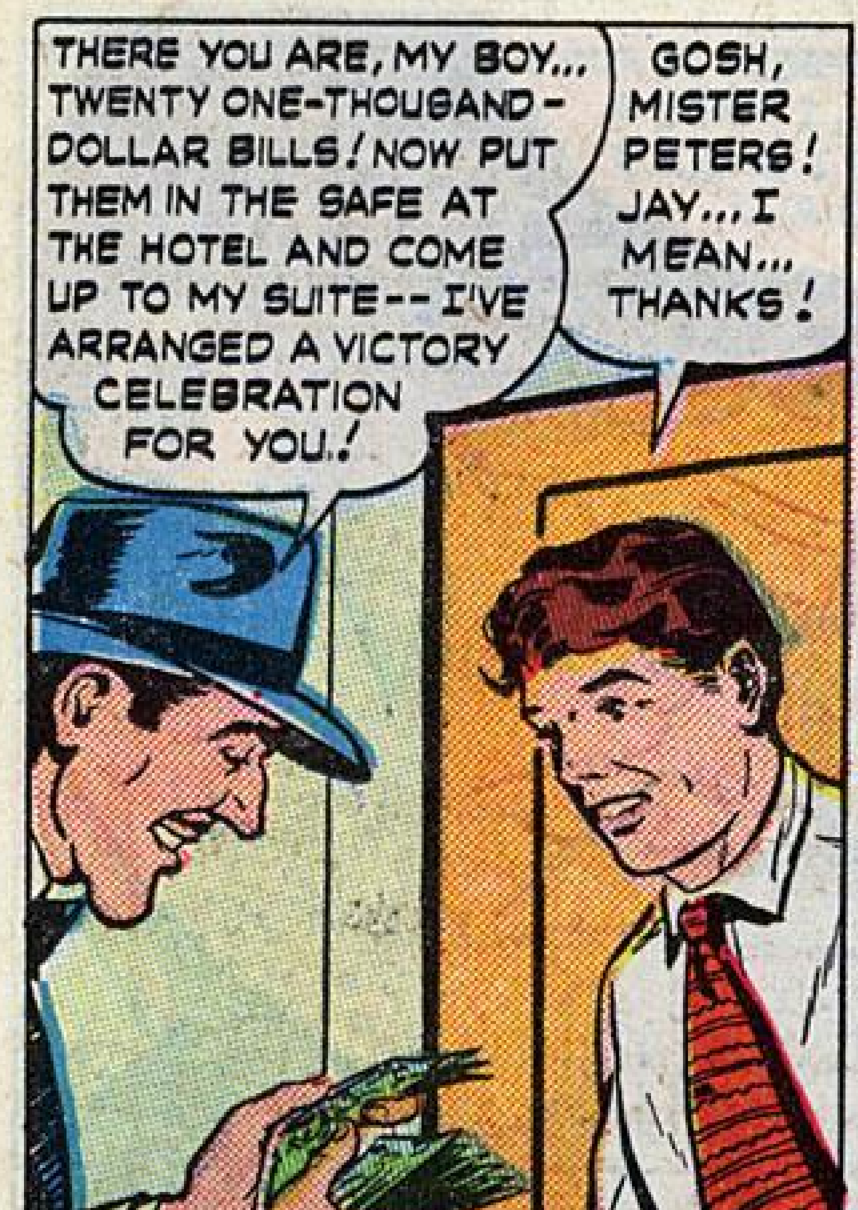

THE FIGHT WAS OVER... I HAD WON IT ON A TECHNICAL KAYO... APPARENTLY NO ONE HAD SEEN THE FOUL! FROM NOW ON THE PATH WAS SMOOTH--A FOUR-LANE EXPRESS HIGHWAY TO THE JACKPOT!
ALL RIGHT, JACK--LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
I TOOK HIM, CHESTER! I TOOK HIM!

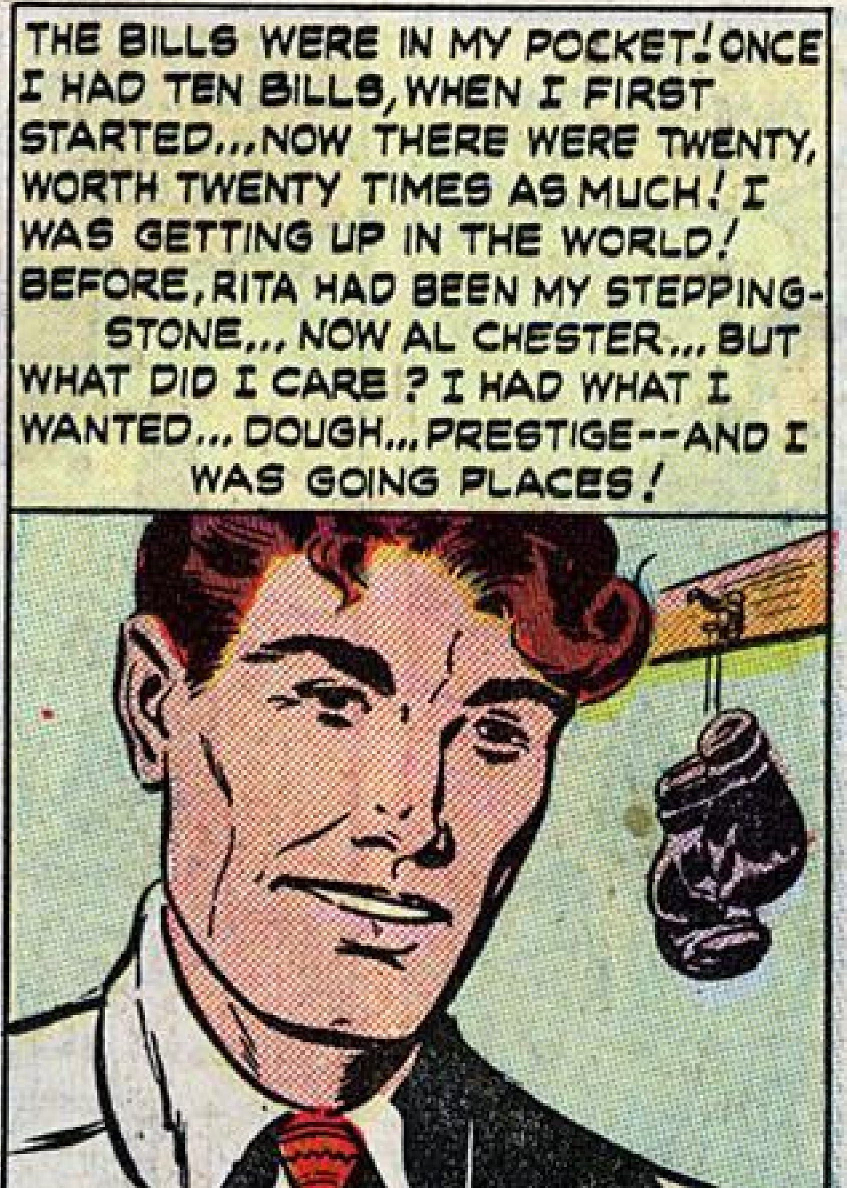

AND THEN WE WERE ALONE, ME AND AL CHESTER... THE TIME FOR THE SHOWDOWN WAS HERE... I WASN'T GOING TO WASTE A MINUTE TELLING HIM! BUT AL TOLD ME, FIRST...
ALL RIGHT, JACK, I SAW IT--YOU FOULED HIM! AND I SAW SOMETHING ELSE--YOU AND PETERS FIGURE ON DUMPING ME! I CAN'T STOP YOU, JACK! I THOUGHT I HAD A CHAMP... BUT NOW I KNOW I WAS WRONG... YOU'RE JUST A MONEY-HUNGRY BUM!
I HEARD ENOUGH! BEAT IT! YOU'LL GET YOUR CUT FROM THE FIGHT! THEN YOU CAN MAKE TRACKS! GO BACK TO THE CARNIE WHERE YOU BELONG!

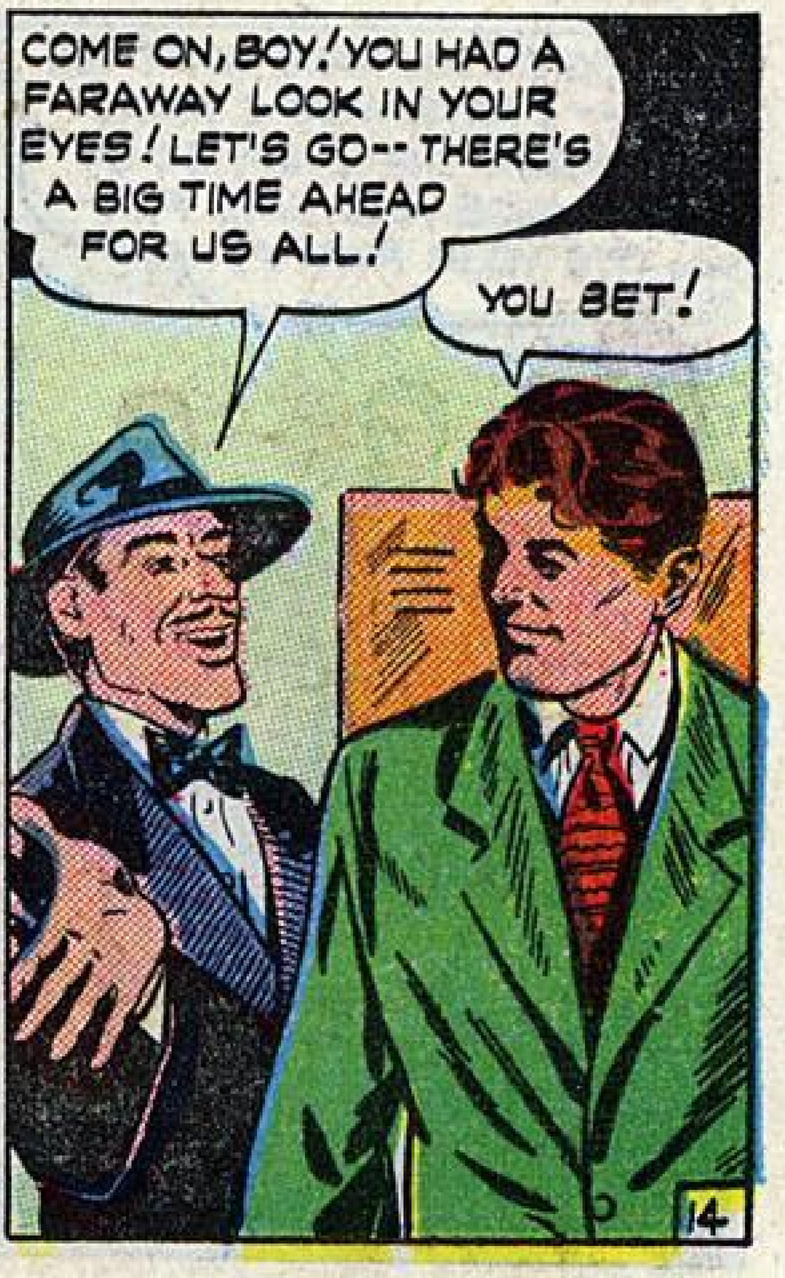

REMEMBER, I TOLD YOU ONCE, LONG AGO, JACK, THAT A MAN GETS NO BENEFIT IF HE GAINS HIS GOAL AND LOSES HIMSELF! YOU'LL FIND OUT!
ALL RIGHT, CHESTER--HIT THE ROAD! WE'RE THROUGH!

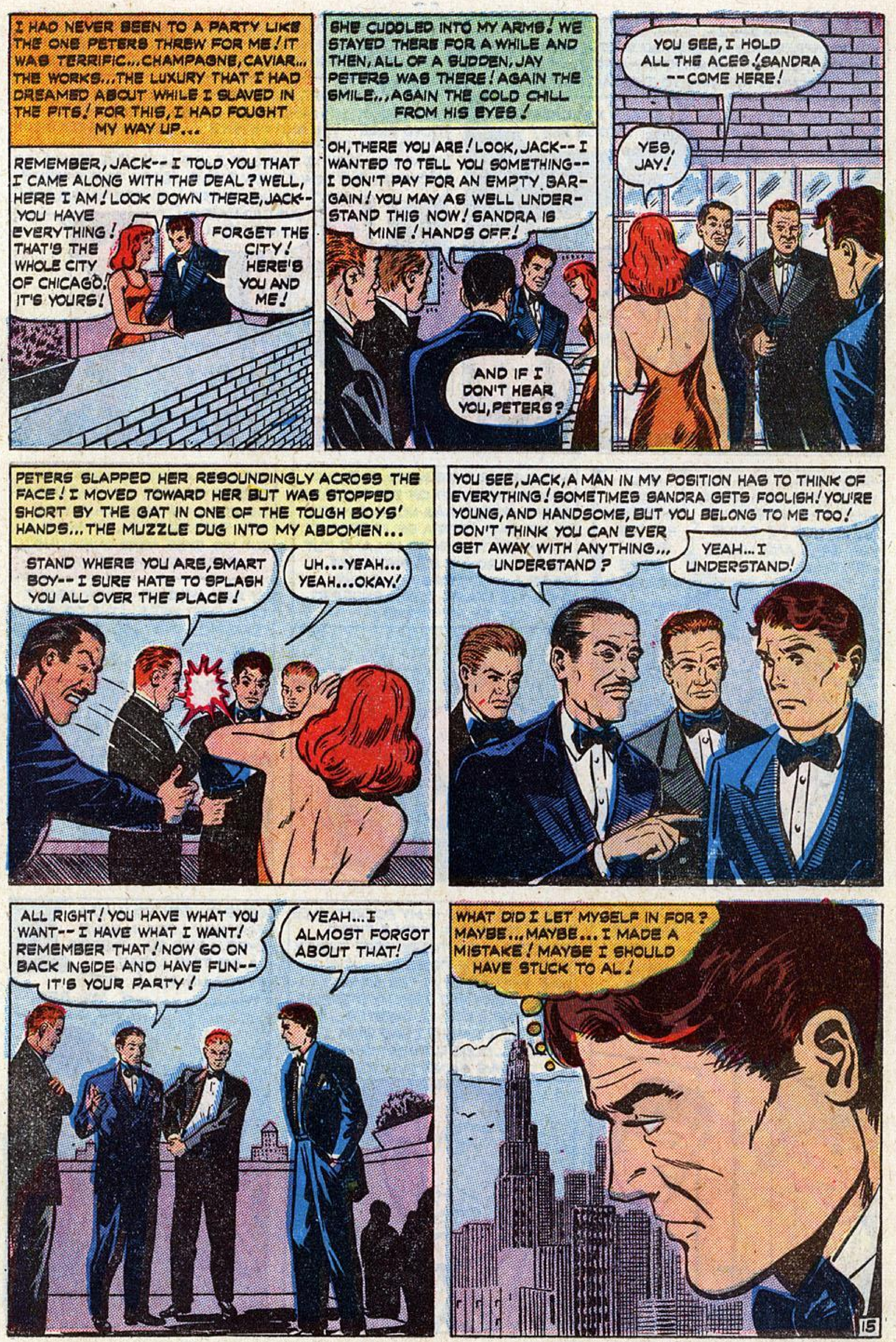

WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, THE OLD MAN WALKED OUT OF THE DRESSING ROOM--THERE WAS NOTHING MORE TO BE SAID! FOR A SPLIT SECOND, I WANTED TO RUN TO HIM, AND PUT MY ARM AROUND HIS SHOULDER... TO TELL HIM IT WAS ALL RIGHT! THEN THE SPARK DIED--SNUFFED OUT BY MY GREED!

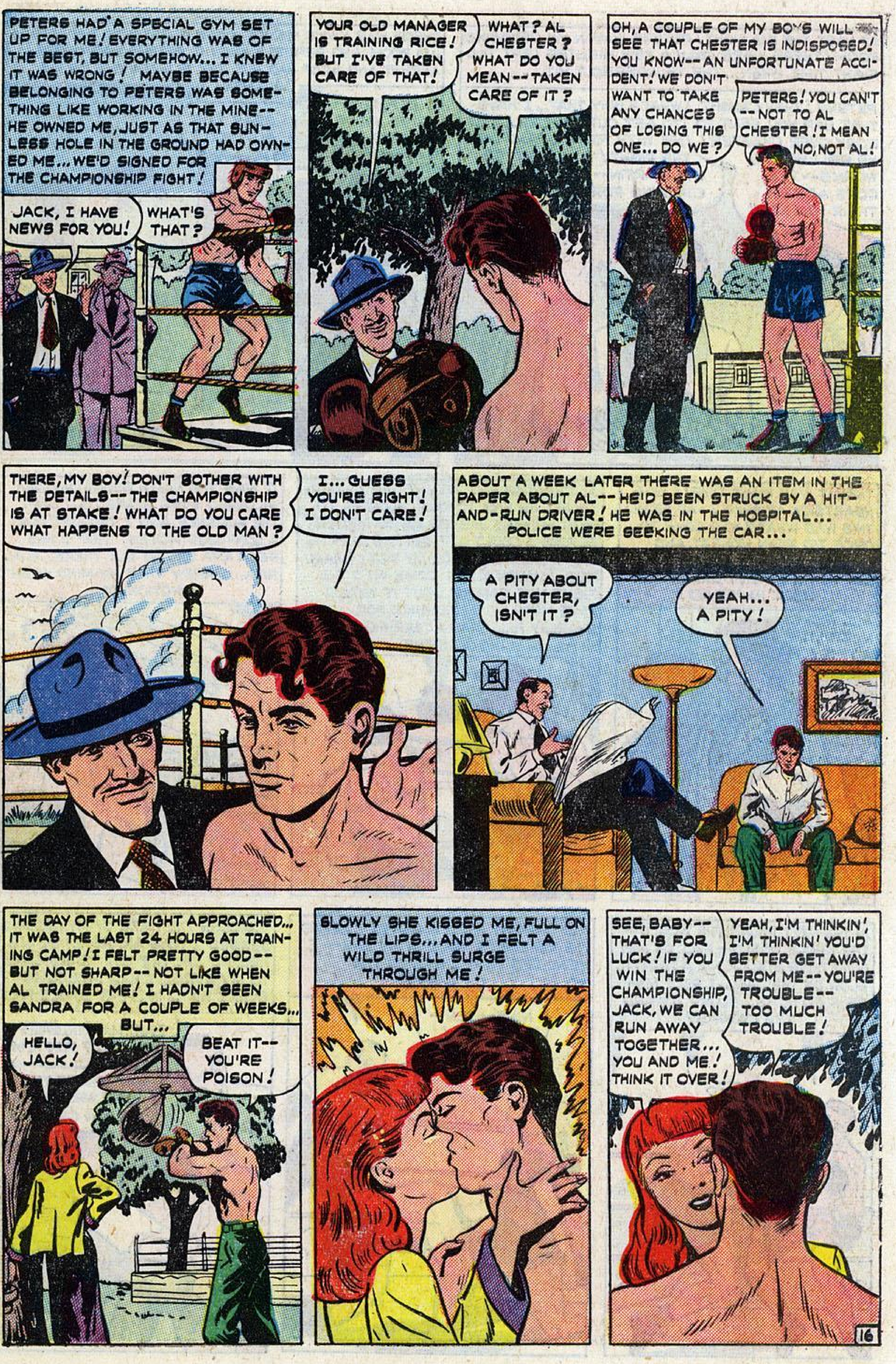

NOT LONG AFTER AL LEFT, JAY PETERS BARGED INTO THE DRESSING ROOM, HIS FACE SPLIT WIDE WITH THE PERSONALITY SMILE! BUT HIS EYES WERE UNSMILING... EYES WITHOUT FEELING...
MY BOY... MAGNIFICENT! YOU WERE TERRIFIC! AND OUR LITTLE DEAL?
HOW ABOUT THE DOUGH? TWENTY GRAND!

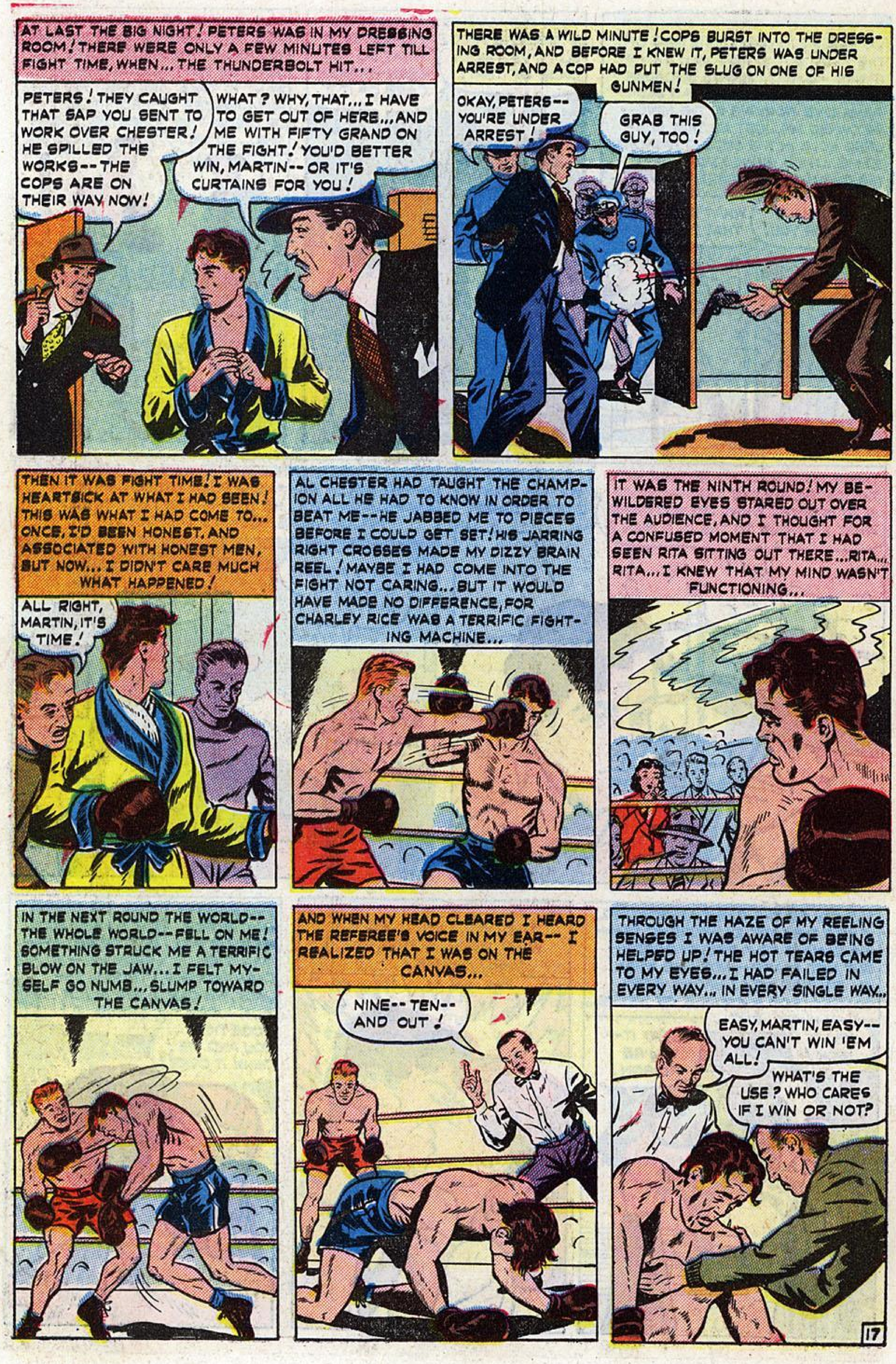

THERE YOU ARE, MY BOY... TWENTY ONE-THOUSAND-DOLLAR BILLS! NOW PUT THEM IN THE SAFE AT THE HOTEL AND COME UP TO MY SUITE--I'VE ARRANGED A VICTORY CELEBRATION FOR YOU!
GOSH, MISTER PETERS! JAY... I MEAN... THANKS!

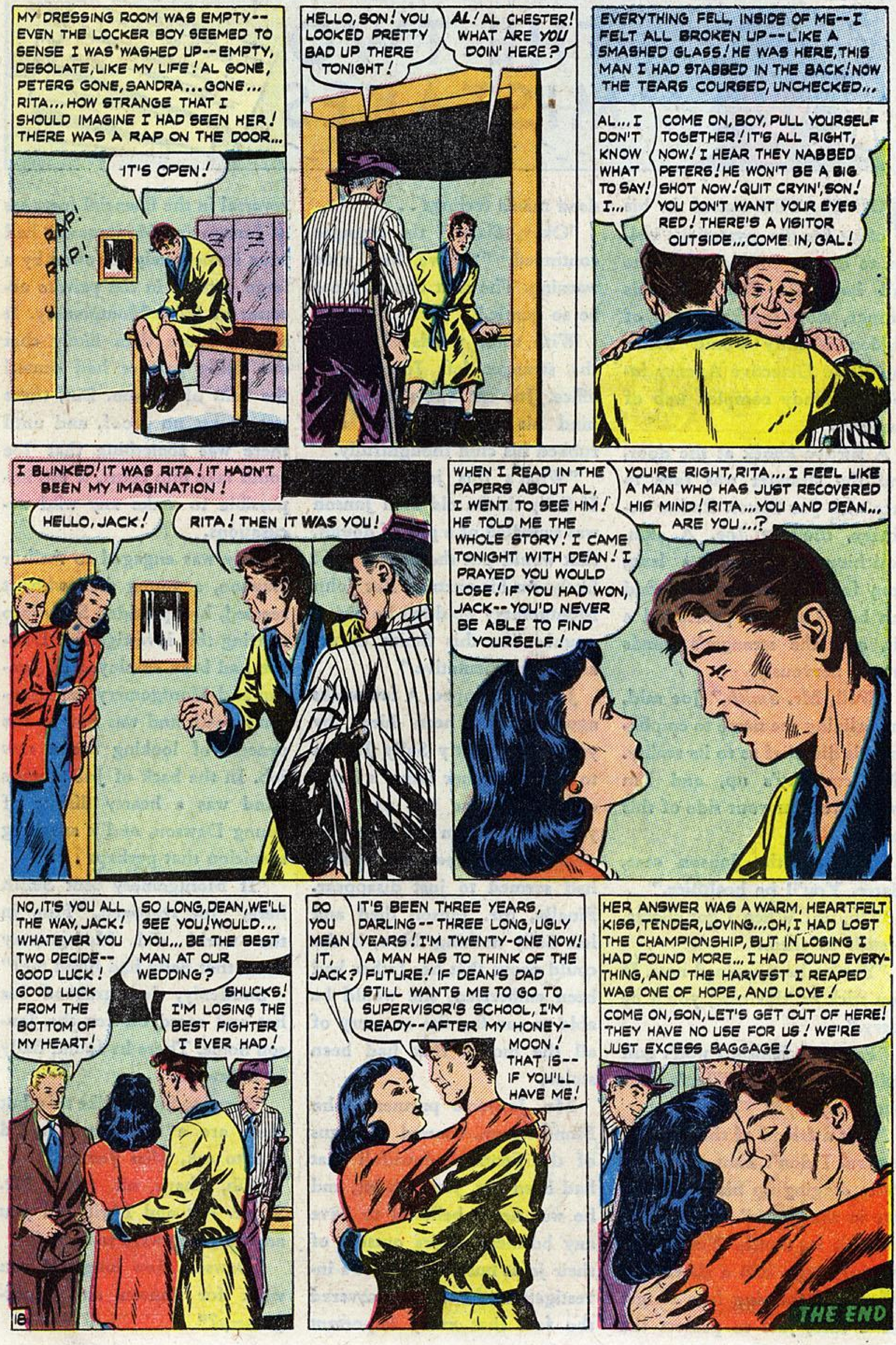

THE BILLS WERE IN MY POCKET! ONCE I HAD TEN BILLS, WHEN I FIRST STARTED... NOW THERE WERE TWENTY, WORTH TWENTY TIMES AS MUCH! I WAS GETTING UP IN THE WORLD! BEFORE, RITA HAD BEEN MY STEPPING-STONE... NOW AL CHESTER... BUT WHAT DID I CARE? I HAD WHAT I WANTED... DOUGH... PRESTIGE--AND I WAS GOING PLACES!


COME ON, BOY! YOU HAD A FARAWAY LOOK IN YOUR EYES! LET'S GO--THERE'S A BIG TIME AHEAD FOR US ALL!
YOU BET!


I HAD NEVER BEEN TO A PARTY LIKE THE ONE PETERS THREW FOR ME! IT WAS TERRIFIC... CHAMPAGNE, CAVIAR... THE WORKS... THE LUXURY THAT I HAD DREAMED ABOUT WHILE I SLAVED IN THE PITS! FOR THIS, I HAD FOUGHT MY WAY UP...
REMEMBER, JACK-- I TOLD YOU THAT I CAME ALONG WITH THE DEAL? WELL, HERE I AM! LOOK DOWN THERE, JACK-- YOU HAVE EVERYTHING! THAT'S THE WHOLE CITY OF CHICAGO. IT'S YOURS!
FORGET THE CITY! HERE'S YOU AND ME!
SHE CUDDLED INTO MY ARMS! WE STAYED THERE FOR A WHILE AND THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, JAY PETERS WAS THERE! AGAIN THE SMILE... AGAIN THE COLD CHILL FROM HIS EYES!
OH, THERE YOU ARE! LOOK, JACK-- I WANTED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING-- I DON'T PAY FOR AN EMPTY BARGAIN! YOU MAY AS WELL UNDERSTAND THIS NOW! SANDRA IS MINE! HANDS OFF!
AND IF I DON'T HEAR YOU, PETERS?
YOU SEE, I HOLD ALL THE ACES! SANDRA --COME HERE!
YES, JAY!
PETERS SLAPPED HER RESOUNDINGLY ACROSS THE FACE! I MOVED TOWARD HER BUT WAS STOPPED SHORT BY THE GAT IN ONE OF THE TOUGH BOYS' HANDS... THE MUZZLE DUG INTO MY ABDOMEN...
STAND WHERE YOU ARE, SMART BOY-- I SURE HATE TO SPLASH YOU ALL OVER THE PLACE!
UH... YEAH... YEAH... OKAY!
YOU SEE, JACK, A MAN IN MY POSITION HAS TO THINK OF EVERYTHING! SOMETIMES SANDRA GETS FOOLISH! YOU'RE YOUNG, AND HANDSOME, BUT YOU BELONG TO ME TOO! DON'T THINK YOU CAN EVER GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING... UNDERSTAND?
YEAH... I UNDERSTAND!
ALL RIGHT! YOU HAVE WHAT YOU WANT-- I HAVE WHAT I WANT! REMEMBER THAT! NOW GO ON BACK INSIDE AND HAVE FUN-- IT'S YOUR PARTY!
YEAH... I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT THAT!
WHAT DID I LET MYSELF IN FOR? MAYBE... MAYBE... I MADE A MISTAKE! MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE STUCK TO AL!


PETERS HAD A SPECIAL GYM SET UP FOR ME! EVERYTHING WAS OF THE BEST, BUT SOMEHOW... I KNEW IT WAS WRONG! MAYBE BECAUSE BELONGING TO PETERS WAS SOMETHING LIKE WORKING IN THE MINE-- HE OWNED ME, JUST AS THAT SUNLESS HOLE IN THE GROUND HAD OWNED ME... WE'D SIGNED FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT!
JACK, I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU!
WHAT'S THAT?
YOUR OLD MANAGER IS TRAINING RICE! BUT I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT!
WHAT? AL CHESTER? WHAT DO YOU MEAN-- TAKEN CARE OF IT?
OH, A COUPLE OF MY BOYS WILL SEE THAT CHESTER IS INDISPOSED! YOU KNOW-- AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT! WE DON'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES OF LOSING THIS ONE... DO WE?
PETERS! YOU CAN'T -- NOT TO AL CHESTER! I MEAN NO, NOT AL!
THERE, MY BOY! DON'T BOTHER WITH THE DETAILS-- THE CHAMPIONSHIP IS AT STAKE! WHAT DO YOU CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE OLD MAN?
I... GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! I DON'T CARE!
ABOUT A WEEK LATER THERE WAS AN ITEM IN THE PAPER ABOUT AL-- HE'D BEEN STRUCK BY A HIT-AND-RUN DRIVER! HE WAS IN THE HOSPITAL... POLICE WERE SEEKING THE CAR...
A PITY ABOUT CHESTER, ISN'T IT?
YEAH... A PITY!
THE DAY OF THE FIGHT APPROACHED... IT WAS THE LAST 24 HOURS AT TRAINING CAMP! I FELT PRETTY GOOD-- BUT NOT SHARP-- NOT LIKE WHEN AL TRAINED ME! I HADN'T SEEN SANDRA FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS... BUT...
HELLO, JACK!
BEAT IT-- YOU'RE POISON!
SLOWLY SHE KISSED ME, FULL ON THE LIPS... AND I FELT A WILD THRILL SURGE THROUGH ME!
SEE, BABY-- THAT'S FOR LUCK! IF YOU WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP, JACK, WE CAN RUN AWAY TOGETHER... YOU AND ME! THINK IT OVER!
YEAH, I'M THINKIN'! I'M THINKIN' YOU'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM ME-- YOU'RE TROUBLE-- TOO MUCH TROUBLE!


AT LAST THE BIG NIGHT! PETERS WAS IN MY DRESSING ROOM! THERE WERE ONLY A FEW MINUTES LEFT TILL FIGHT TIME, WHEN... THE THUNDERBOLT HIT...
PETERS! THEY CAUGHT THAT SAP YOU SENT TO WORK OVER CHESTER! HE SPILLED THE WORKS-- THE COPS ARE ON THEIR WAY NOW!
WHAT? WHY, THAT... I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE..., AND ME WITH FIFTY GRAND ON THE FIGHT! YOU'D BETTER WIN, MARTIN-- OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU!
THERE WAS A WILD MINUTE! COPS BURST INTO THE DRESSING ROOM, AND BEFORE I KNEW IT, PETERS WAS UNDER ARREST, AND A COP HAD PUT THE SLUG ON ONE OF HIS GUNMEN!
OKAY, PETERS-- YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
GRAB THIS GUY, TOO!
THEN IT WAS FIGHT TIME! I WAS HEARTSICK AT WHAT I HAD SEEN! THIS WAS WHAT I HAD COME TO... ONCE, I'D BEEN HONEST, AND ASSOCIATED WITH HONEST MEN, BUT NOW... I DIDN'T CARE MUCH WHAT HAPPENED!
ALL RIGHT, MARTIN, IT'S TIME!
AL CHESTER HAD TAUGHT THE CHAMPION ALL HE HAD TO KNOW IN ORDER TO BEAT ME-- HE JABBED ME TO PIECES BEFORE I COULD GET SET! HIS JARRING RIGHT CROSSES MADE MY DIZZY BRAIN REEL! MAYBE I HAD COME INTO THE FIGHT NOT CARING... BUT IT WOULD HAVE MADE NO DIFFERENCE, FOR CHARLEY RICE WAS A TERRIFIC FIGHTING MACHINE...
IT WAS THE NINTH ROUND! MY BEWILDERED EYES STARED OUT OVER THE AUDIENCE, AND I THOUGHT FOR A CONFUSED MOMENT THAT I HAD SEEN RITA SITTING OUT THERE... RITA... RITA... I KNEW THAT MY MIND WASN'T FUNCTIONING...
IN THE NEXT ROUND THE WORLD-- THE WHOLE WORLD-- FELL ON ME! SOMETHING STRUCK ME A TERRIFIC BLOW ON THE JAW... I FELT MYSELF GO NUMB... SLUMP TOWARD THE CANVAS!
AND WHEN MY HEAD CLEARED I HEARD THE REFEREE'S VOICE IN MY EAR-- I REALIZED THAT I WAS ON THE CANVAS...
NINE-- TEN-- AND OUT!
THROUGH THE HAZE OF MY REELING SENSES I WAS AWARE OF BEING HELPED UP! THE HOT TEARS CAME TO MY EYES... I HAD FAILED IN EVERY WAY... IN EVERY SINGLE WAY...
EASY, MARTIN, EASY-- YOU CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL!
WHAT'S THE USE? WHO CARES IF I WIN OR NOT?


MY DRESSING ROOM WAS EMPTY-- EVEN THE LOCKER BOY SEEMED TO SENSE I WAS 'WASHED UP--EMPTY, DESOLATE, LIKE MY LIFE! AL GONE, PETERS GONE, SANDRA... GONE... RITA... HOW STRANGE THAT I SHOULD IMAGINE I HAD SEEN HER! THERE WAS A RAP ON THE DOOR...
IT'S OPEN!
RAP! RAP!
HELLO, SON! YOU LOOKED PRETTY BAD UP THERE TONIGHT!
AL! AL CHESTER! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?
EVERYTHING FELL, INSIDE OF ME--I FELT ALL BROKEN UP--LIKE A SMASHED GLASS! HE WAS HERE, THIS MAN I HAD STABBED IN THE BACK! NOW THE TEARS COURSED, UNCHECKED...
AL... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! I...
COME ON, BOY, PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER! IT'S ALL RIGHT, NOW! I HEAR THEY NABBED PETERS! HE WON'T BE A BIG SHOT NOW! QUIT CRYIN', SON! YOU DON'T WANT YOUR EYES RED! THERE'S A VISITOR OUTSIDE... COME IN, GAL!
I BLINKED! IT WAS RITA! IT HADN'T BEEN MY IMAGINATION!
HELLO, JACK!
RITA! THEN IT WAS YOU!
WHEN I READ IN THE PAPERS ABOUT AL, I WENT TO SEE HIM! HE TOLD ME THE WHOLE STORY! I CAME TONIGHT WITH DEAN! I PRAYED YOU WOULD LOSE! IF YOU HAD WON, JACK--YOU'D NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND YOURSELF!
YOU'RE RIGHT, RITA... I FEEL LIKE A MAN WHO HAS JUST RECOVERED HIS MIND! RITA... YOU AND DEAN... ARE YOU...?
NO, IT'S YOU ALL THE WAY, JACK! WHATEVER YOU TWO DECIDE-- GOOD LUCK! GOOD LUCK FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART!
SO LONG, DEAN, WE'LL SEE YOU! WOULD... YOU... BE THE BEST MAN AT OUR WEDDING?
SHUCKS! I'M LOSING THE BEST FIGHTER I EVER HAD!
DO YOU MEAN IT, JACK?
IT'S BEEN THREE YEARS, DARLING--THREE LONG, UGLY YEARS! I'M TWENTY-ONE NOW! A MAN HAS TO THINK OF THE FUTURE! IF DEAN'S DAD STILL WANTS ME TO GO TO SUPERVISOR'S SCHOOL, I'M READY--AFTER MY HONEYMOON! THAT IS-- IF YOU'LL HAVE ME!
HER ANSWER WAS A WARM, HEARTFELT KISS, TENDER, LOVING... OH, I HAD LOST THE CHAMPIONSHIP, BUT IN LOSING I HAD FOUND MORE... I HAD FOUND EVERYTHING, AND THE HARVEST I REAPED WAS ONE OF HOPE, AND LOVE!
COME ON, SON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THEY HAVE NO USE FOR US! WE'RE JUST EXCESS BAGGAGE!
THE END

THE TWO MISTAKES

CHECK
BANK OF

JOE SLATER waited in his office for the mysterious visitor to arrive. Only a telephone call had told Bill that this strange, slow speaking man of hidden identity would weave the Slater Detective Agency into his already complex web of suspense.

A furtive knock at the door, and the stranger was face to face with Joe Slater. Rather ordinary, thought Joe. A slim, slouching build, and a lean, bony face, stopped by a crushed felt hat. The eyes protruded a bit, and the stranger's hands moved nervously.

"Well, Mr. *Smith,*" Joe said, underlining the name to emphasize his disbelief as to its reality. "My curiosity's up, and I'm waiting to hear your side of this story."

"Stay off the Janson case, Slater. You'll be healthier."

"Uh, uh! When I got clients, I stick to them."

"You've been warned now. If you stick on this case, you'll be sorry."

"Forget it, Smith. I won't quit Sally Janson now. What's your pitch, anyway?"

"Just a friend of the late Mr. Janson. I don't want any gumshoes digging up his death this late in the game."

"Quit it, Smith. You're not walking right into a detective's office and warning him to get off a case, just to protect the dead man's feelings . . ."

"Okay, Slater," the stranger continued. "You've had your warning. The next one may not be so gentle."

With those words of threat, the stranger left Joe Slater's office. Joe sat down again behind his expansive desk, and rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

"What's this joker's game? If Sally thinks old man Janson was swindled of a pile of dough, that would put the blame, most likely, on his partner. But John Montgomery wouldn't be hiring crumbs like this Smith to act as his representative."

Joe was stumped. A few weeks ago, he had been hired by young and pretty Sally Janson to investigate her father's financial affairs for the past few years. Mr. Janson had been very wealthy, and then the money had seemed to just disappear. Finally, Mr. Janson died and left Sally nothing. Now, if she could prove that her father had been embezzled, she would be able to sue for the recovery of all the money that had been stolen.

Mr. Janson's partner, John Montgomery, showed no signs of the financial downfall that had been Mr. Janson's lot, and he was never believed to have any business affairs outside of their joint business. In Joe's investigation, he had uncovered the fact that every important reversal in the financial fortunes of Janson and Montgomery had been immediately followed by a large deposit in the private account of John Montgomery. It seemed more than likely that the living partner had caused the ruin of Janson. But, there was as yet no proof, and until there was something that Joe could take into court, it was impossible to make any wild accusations.

Sally was engaged to Arthur Dawson, a young man who, it seemed, had prodded Sally into starting this investigation. Dawson had been employed by Janson and Montgomery until Janson's death and was now in the process of looking for a new job. In the back of Joe Slater's mind was a hearty dislike of young Dawson, and a sneaking suspicion that perhaps . . .

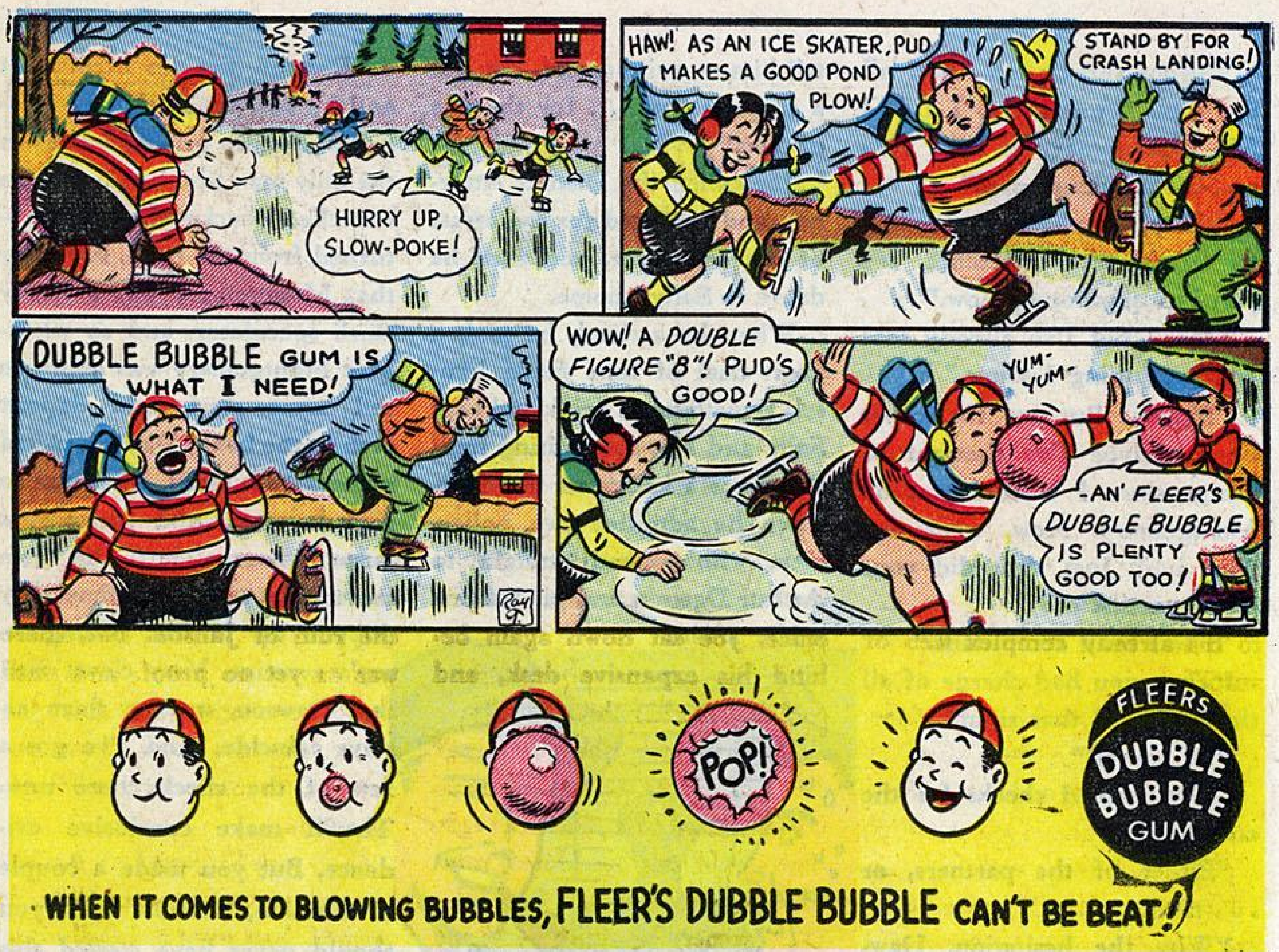
"If Montgomery sent Smith here," Joe reasoned, "How in the world did Montgomery know that Sally had hired me?"

Suddenly, Joe grabbed his hat and raced off for the Janson home. There he found Sally and Dawson.

"Sorry to bust in like this, but there are a few questions I'd like to ask, Miss Janson."

"Oh, that's all right, Mr. Slater. Art and I will tell you anything you want to know."

"Dawson, how long did you work for Janson and Montgomery?"


HURRY UP, SLOW-POKE!
HAW! AS AN ICE SKATER, PUD MAKES A GOOD POND PLOW!
STAND BY FOR CRASH LANDING!
DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM IS WHAT I NEED!
WOW! A DOUBLE FIGURE "8"! PUD'S GOOD!
YUM-YUM-
-AN' FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE IS PLENTY GOOD TOO!
POP!
FLEERS DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
WHEN IT COMES TO BLOWING BUBBLES, FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE CAN'T BE BEAT!

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it's **WHIP WILSON**

MARVEL COMIC

*By special arrangement with GREAT WESTERN PRODUCTIONS

"About three years. And all the time I was there, I found Mr. Montgomery to be a very suspicious acting man."

"Okay, okay. I'm not asking for a character reference. It's you I'm questioning now."

"Me?" But I've already told you everything I know."

"Maybe. But on the other hand, maybe I've thought of things *since* I briefed you on Montgomery. Now, what was your job? Just what did your duties consist of?

"I was head accountant."

"Then you had charge of all the books. Is that right?"

"Of course."

"Who signed checks for the company?"

"Either of the partners, or . . . me."

"Why the hesitation, Dawson? Well, never mind. That's about all the questions I have now."

Joe left and went back to his place. Then over to the offices of Janson and Montgomery for a look at the books—a look that might uncover many things missed by investigators who did not have specific clues they wanted. Joe knew what he was searching for, and that made the discovery all the easier.

In less than an hour, Joe was back in his own office. He phoned Sally Janson.

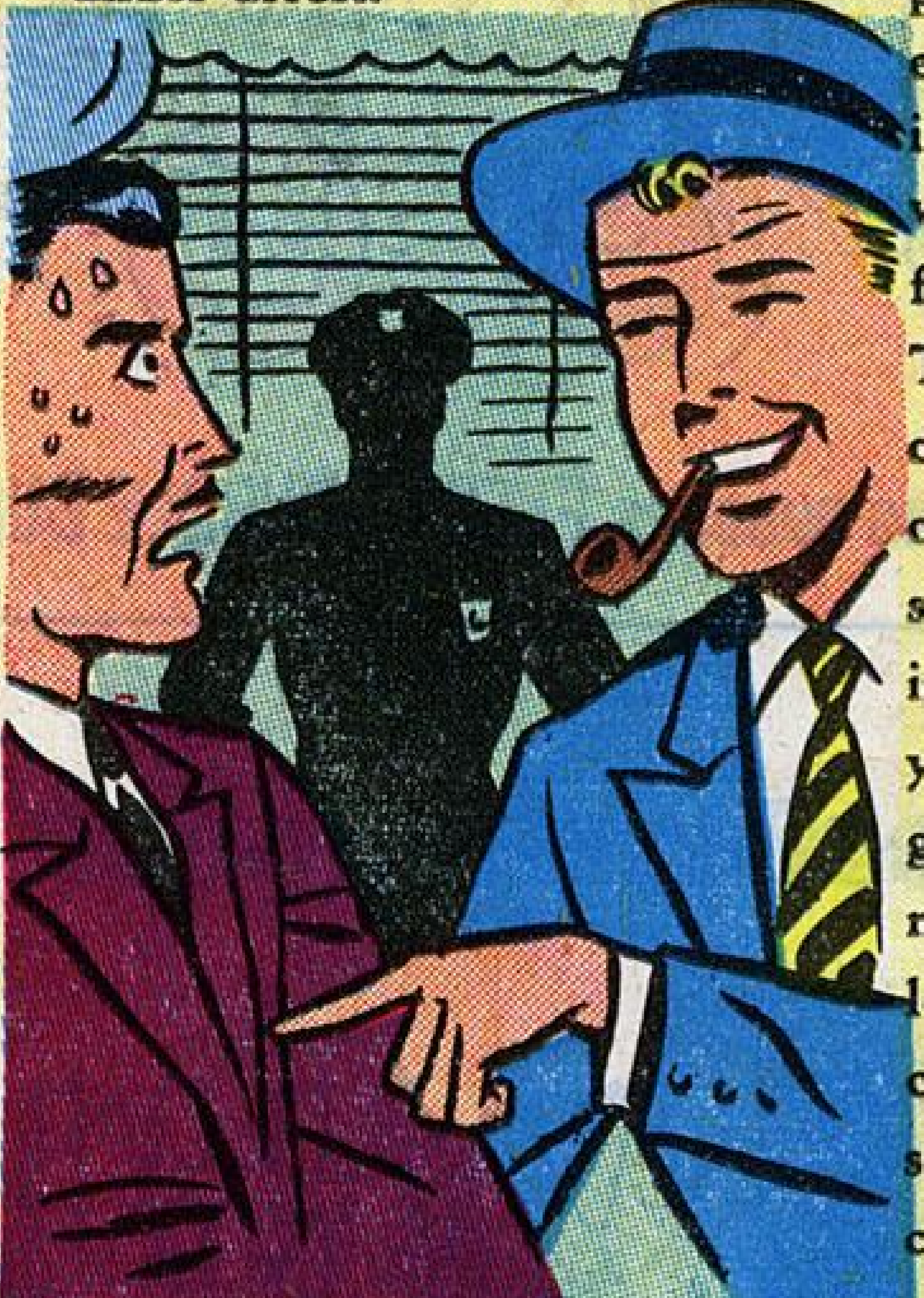
"Miss Janson. I've got the goods on the guilty party. Should I get a warrant for his arrest?"

"Yes, of course, Mr. Slater."

"Okay. And then I'll come to your place again, because I want to explain it all to you. By the way, if Dawson's with you, tell him to wait around. I've got a surprise for . . . for the two of you."

Joe called the District Attorney, and arranged for the arrest of the embezzler, and then he drove to Sally's home.

When he arrived, he took a great deal of time fixing himself something to drink and kept Sally and Dawson waiting until there was a knock on the door. Then he admitted two policemen, who walked straight to Arthur Dawson and placed him under arrest.



Dawson and Sally were flabbergasted.

"What's the meaning of this, Mr. Slater?" Sally asked. "If this is your idea of a joke, I don't appreciate it."

"No joke, Miss Janson. There's your criminal. Dawson's the man who swindled your father out of his fortune."

"You're crazy, Slater."

"Crazy, Dawson? Let's see."

Bill thought for a moment, seeking the right place to start his story, and then he unfolded the incriminating plot.

"Dawson was an accountant and he had check signing privileges. Besides privileges, he was the only man who had to see the cancelled checks when they returned from the bank. He knew that Montgomery was a heavy stock speculator, and so whenever Montgomery was about to sell some stock and deposit cash in the bank, Dawson issued a check to himself. That was so someday he could prove that large amounts left the firm treasury at the *same* time they popped up in Mr. Montgomery's account. Very clever timing, Dawson, making them always coincide. And I've got a few of the checks here now. They'll make conclusive evidence. But you made a couple of mistakes, Dawson. First, you should never have *started* this investigation. Oh, I know why you did it. You wanted Montgomery in jail, so you could now take over the company lock, stock and barrel. And second, you should never have sent Smith to scare me off the case, because you suddenly got afraid I knew too much. That was the tip-off. It was perfectly obvious that Montgomery never knew he was being investigated, so how could he send someone to see me about quitting the case.

"Those two mistakes will cost you about twenty years, Dawson," said Joe Slater, never telling Dawson definitely that he had absolutely no suspicions about Dawson until the time of Smith's visit!

THE END

PLAY PIANO
The First Day
OR DON'T PAY
"It seemed as if I never was invited to parties . . . fun just passed me by."
"Then I saw Dean Ross' ad, 'Play Piano the First Day . . . Win New Popularity and Happiness.' I answered it that very night."
"When Dean Ross' course came . . . I couldn't wait to open it. Half an hour later I almost cried for happiness. I actually had been able to play tunes."
"I'll never forget the thrill when I surprised my friends by actually sitting down and playing the piano. Now I'm invited everywhere . . . and I'm the happiest girl alive."
Dean Ross

Amazing New Automatic Chord Selector Enables You to Play Tunes the Minute You Sit Down At the Piano

NOW, at last learning to play the piano is really as easy as ABC. In fact, it is so startlingly simple that you'll actually find yourself playing familiar tunes within a few minutes after you sit down at a piano! Sound impossible? It isn't—because we GUARANTEE you'll play the first day—or our course will cost you *nothing*. And here is why we can make such a startling offer.

After years of study and research, Dean Ross—well-known piano teacher and authority—has finally developed the Magikwik Automatic Chord Selector. This amazing new invention almost magically guides your fingers to the keys—enables you to recognize and play the proper chords, even though you previously didn't know one note from another.

Think of what this can mean to you—how you can astonish your friends by actually sitting down and playing. What a whole new world of happiness and popularity it can open up. No more "wallflower" stuff for you. Now you can be the "hit" of every party! You'll be showered with invitations—and the center of attraction whenever you sit down and play.

Complete Course Yours for Only $1.98 —No Extras! SEND NO MONEY!

Most important of all, you have 10 full days to *prove* the value of the Dean Ross Piano method—without risking one penny! If it doesn't do all we claim—if you don't actually start playing the piano immediately—then return the course within 10 days, and your full purchase price will be immediately refunded. SEND NO MONEY! Just pay postman $1.98 plus postage on delivery for complete course—NO MORE TO PAY! Or, we'll pay postage, if you'll send $1.98 with order. Either way, our "PLAY or DON'T PAY" guarantee holds good! MAIL COUPON TODAY!

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10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON

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City and Zone________________State________
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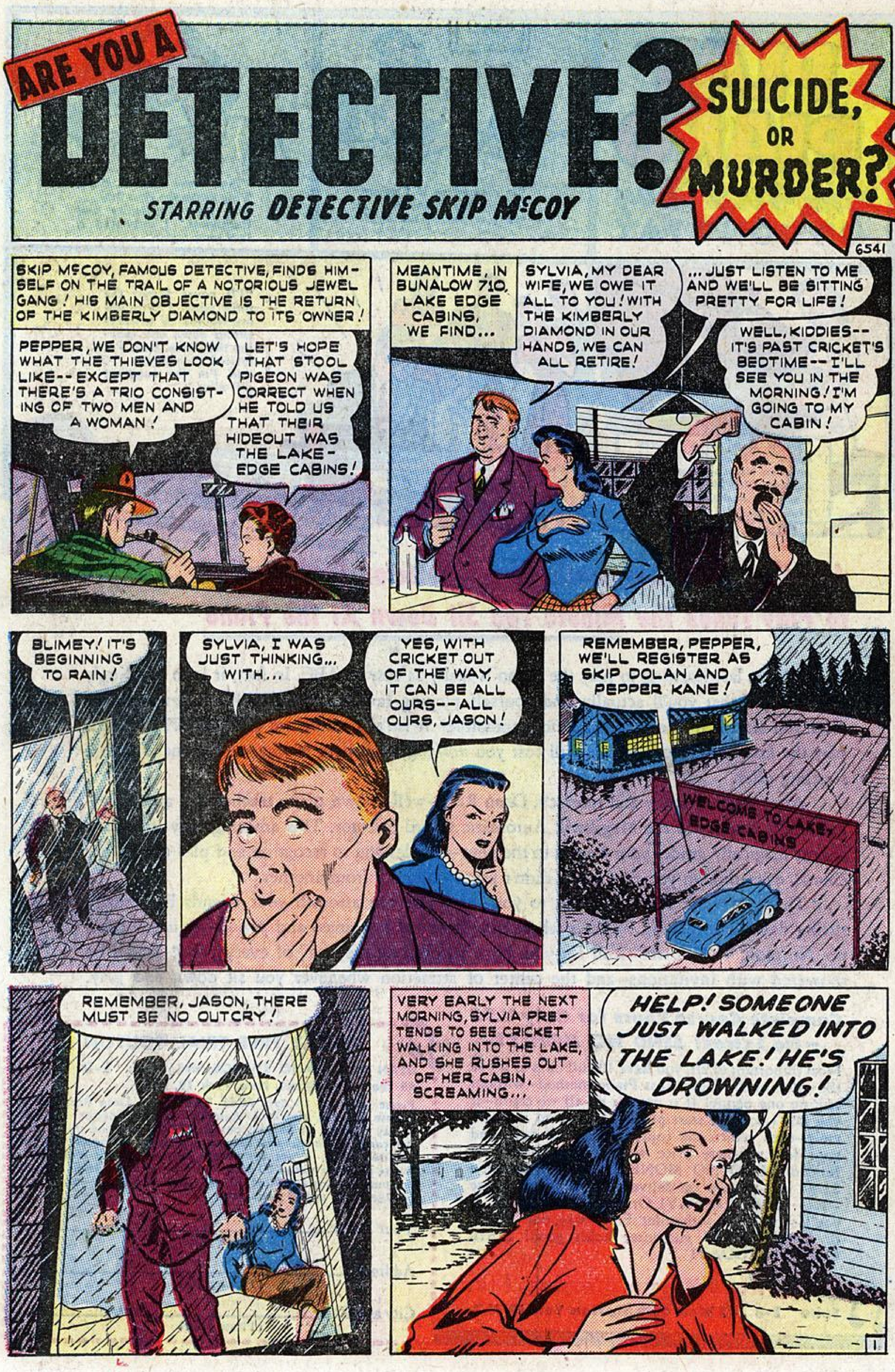
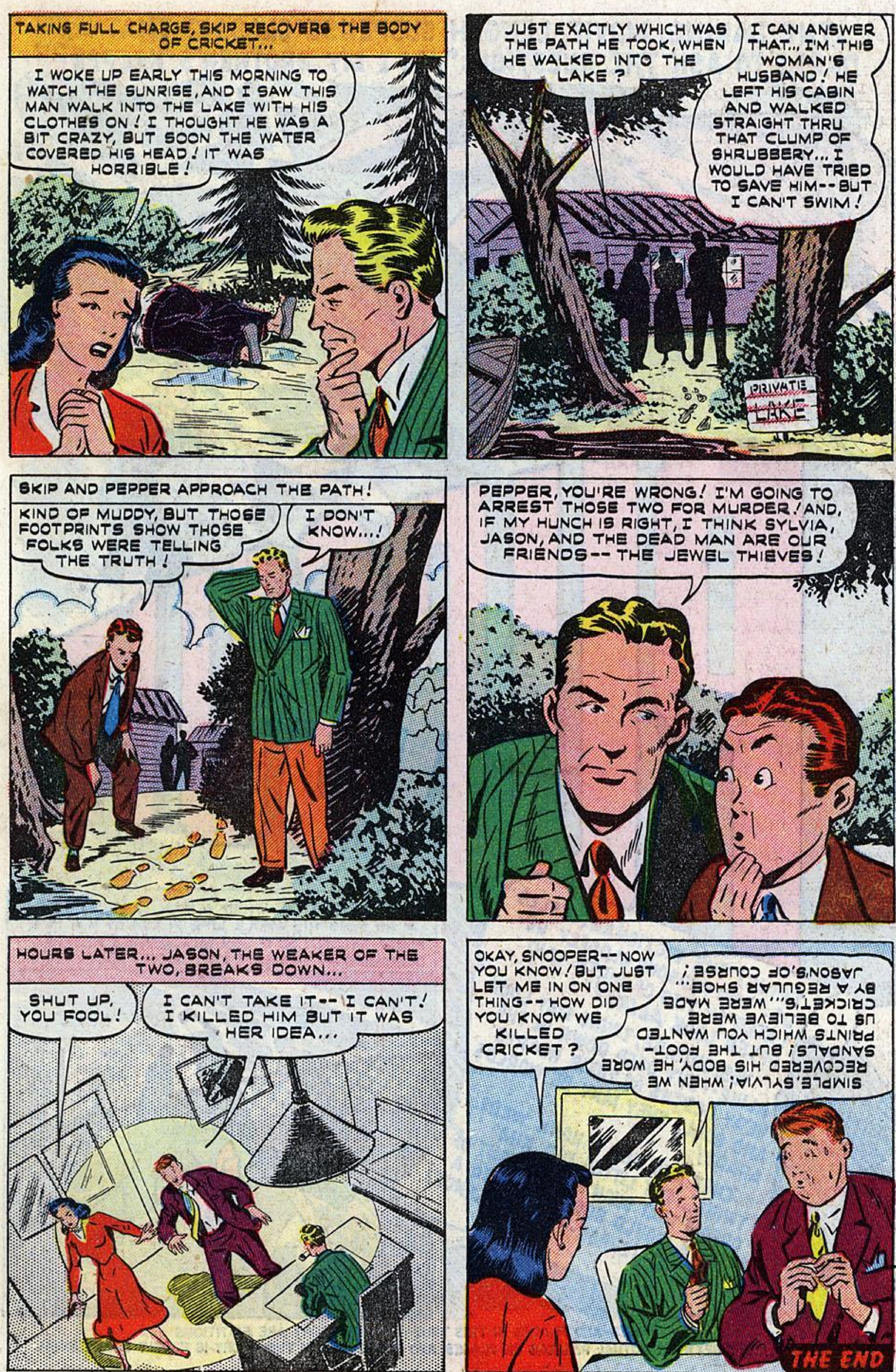
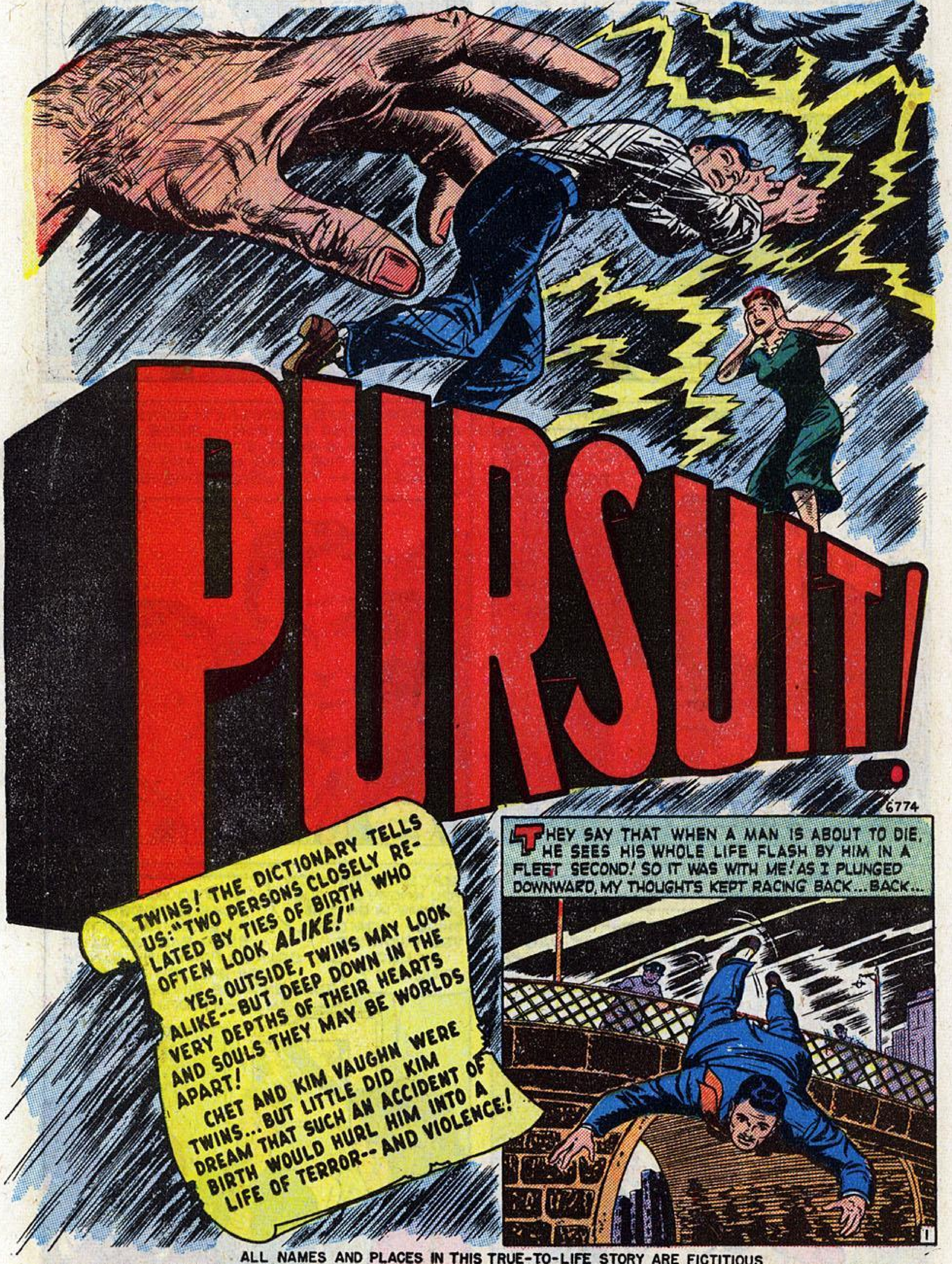

ARE YOU A
DETECTIVE?
SUICIDE, OR MURDER?
STARRING DETECTIVE SKIP McCOY
6541
SKIP McCOY, FAMOUS DETECTIVE, FINDS HIMSELF ON THE TRAIL OF A NOTORIOUS JEWEL GANG! HIS MAIN OBJECTIVE IS THE RETURN OF THE KIMBERLY DIAMOND TO ITS OWNER!
PEPPER, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE THIEVES LOOK LIKE-- EXCEPT THAT THERE'S A TRIO CONSISTING OF TWO MEN AND A WOMAN!
LET'S HOPE THAT STOOL PIGEON WAS CORRECT WHEN HE TOLD US THAT THEIR HIDEOUT WAS THE LAKE-EDGE CABINS!
MEANTIME, IN BUNALOW 710, LAKE EDGE CABINS, WE FIND...
SYLVIA, MY DEAR WIFE, WE OWE IT ALL TO YOU! WITH THE KIMBERLY DIAMOND IN OUR HANDS, WE CAN ALL RETIRE!
... JUST LISTEN TO ME AND WE'LL BE SITTING PRETTY FOR LIFE!
WELL, KIDDIES-- IT'S PAST CRICKET'S BEDTIME-- I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING! I'M GOING TO MY CABIN!
BLIMEY! IT'S BEGINNING TO RAIN!
SYLVIA, I WAS JUST THINKING... WITH...
YES, WITH CRICKET OUT OF THE WAY, IT CAN BE ALL OURS-- ALL OURS, JASON!
REMEMBER, PEPPER, WE'LL REGISTER AS SKIP DOLAN AND PEPPER KANE!
WELCOME TO LAKE EDGE CABINS
REMEMBER, JASON, THERE MUST BE NO OUTCRY!
VERY EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, SYLVIA PRETENDS TO SEE CRICKET WALKING INTO THE LAKE, AND SHE RUSHES OUT OF HER CABIN, SCREAMING...
HELP! SOMEONE JUST WALKED INTO THE LAKE! HE'S DROWNING!
1


TAKING FULL CHARGE, SKIP RECOVERS THE BODY OF CRICKET...
I WOKE UP EARLY THIS MORNING TO WATCH THE SUNRISE, AND I SAW THIS MAN WALK INTO THE LAKE WITH HIS CLOTHES ON! I THOUGHT HE WAS A BIT CRAZY, BUT SOON THE WATER COVERED HIS HEAD! IT WAS HORRIBLE!
JUST EXACTLY WHICH WAS THE PATH HE TOOK, WHEN HE WALKED INTO THE LAKE?
I CAN ANSWER THAT... I'M THIS WOMAN'S HUSBAND! HE LEFT HIS CABIN AND WALKED STRAIGHT THRU THAT CLUMP OF SHRUBBERY... I WOULD HAVE TRIED TO SAVE HIM-- BUT I CAN'T SWIM!
PRIVATE LAKE
SKIP AND PEPPER APPROACH THE PATH!
KIND OF MUDDY, BUT THOSE FOOTPRINTS SHOW THOSE FOLKS WERE TELLING THE TRUTH!
I DON'T KNOW...!
PEPPER, YOU'RE WRONG! I'M GOING TO ARREST THOSE TWO FOR MURDER! AND, IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, I THINK SYLVIA, JASON, AND THE DEAD MAN ARE OUR FRIENDS-- THE JEWEL THIEVES!
HOURS LATER... JASON, THE WEAKER OF THE TWO, BREAKS DOWN...
SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!
I CAN'T TAKE IT-- I CAN'T! I KILLED HIM BUT IT WAS HER IDEA...
OKAY, SNOOPER-- NOW YOU KNOW! BUT JUST LET ME IN ON ONE THING-- HOW DID YOU KNOW WE KILLED CRICKET?
SIMPLE, SYLVIA! WHEN WE RECOVERED HIS BODY, HE WORE SANDALS! BUT THE FOOT-PRINTS WHICH YOU WANTED US TO BELIEVE WERE CRICKET'S... WERE MADE BY A REGULAR SHOE... JASON'S, OF COURSE!
THE END

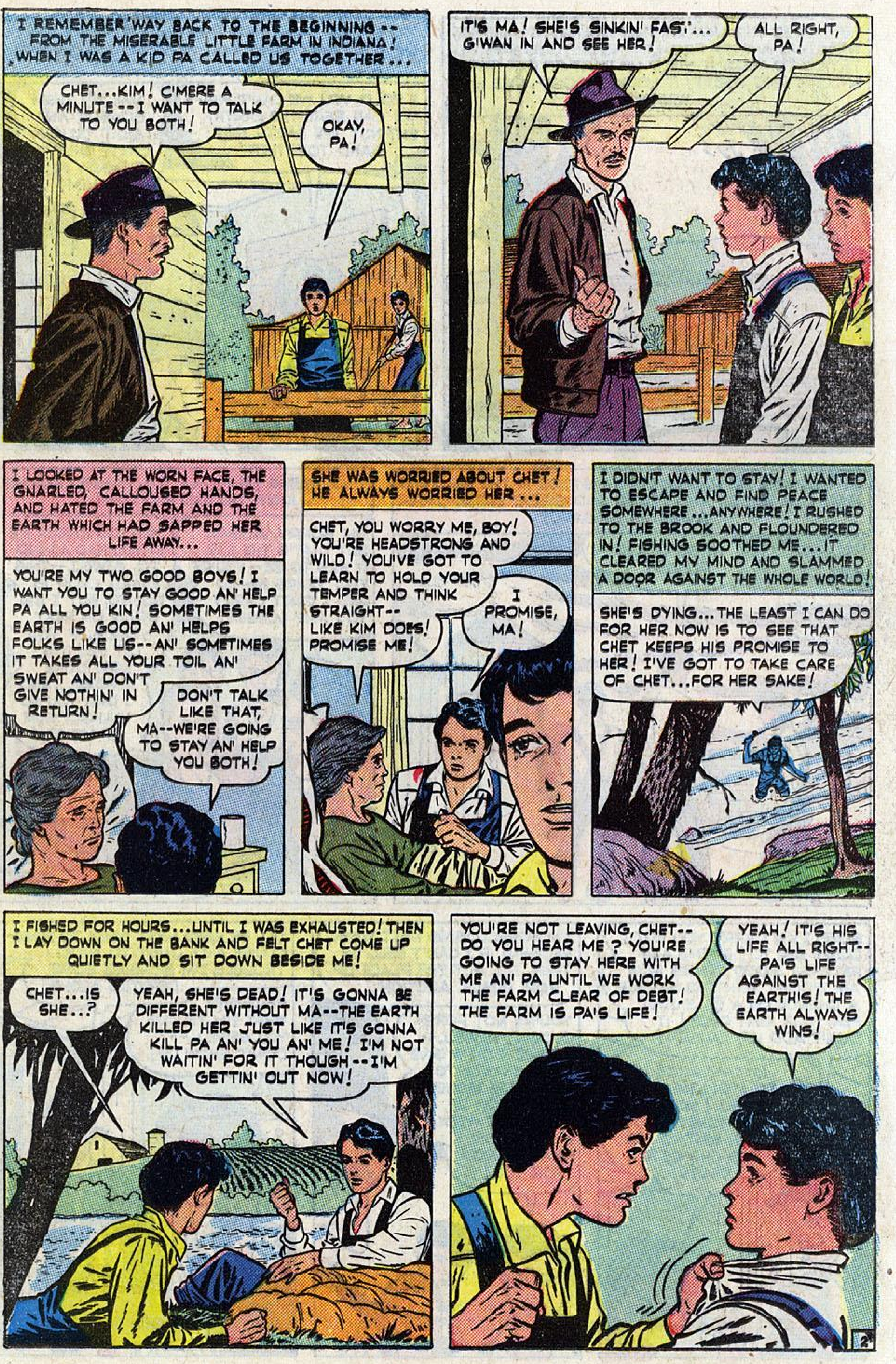
TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR SOLUTION!

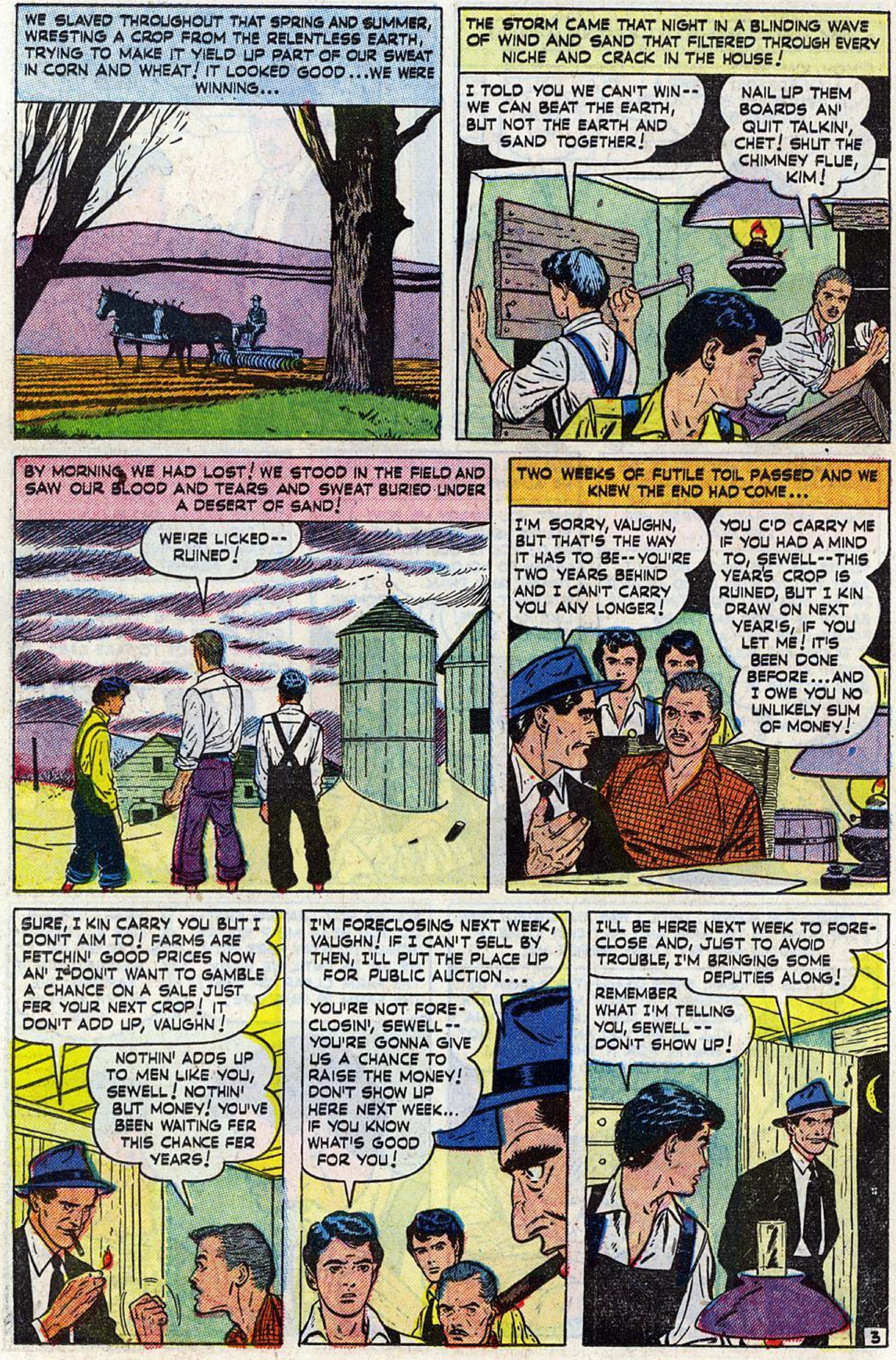
THE DARING, MOVIE-LENGTH SUSPENSE CLASSIC THAT DARES TO ASK THE QUESTION: "AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?"

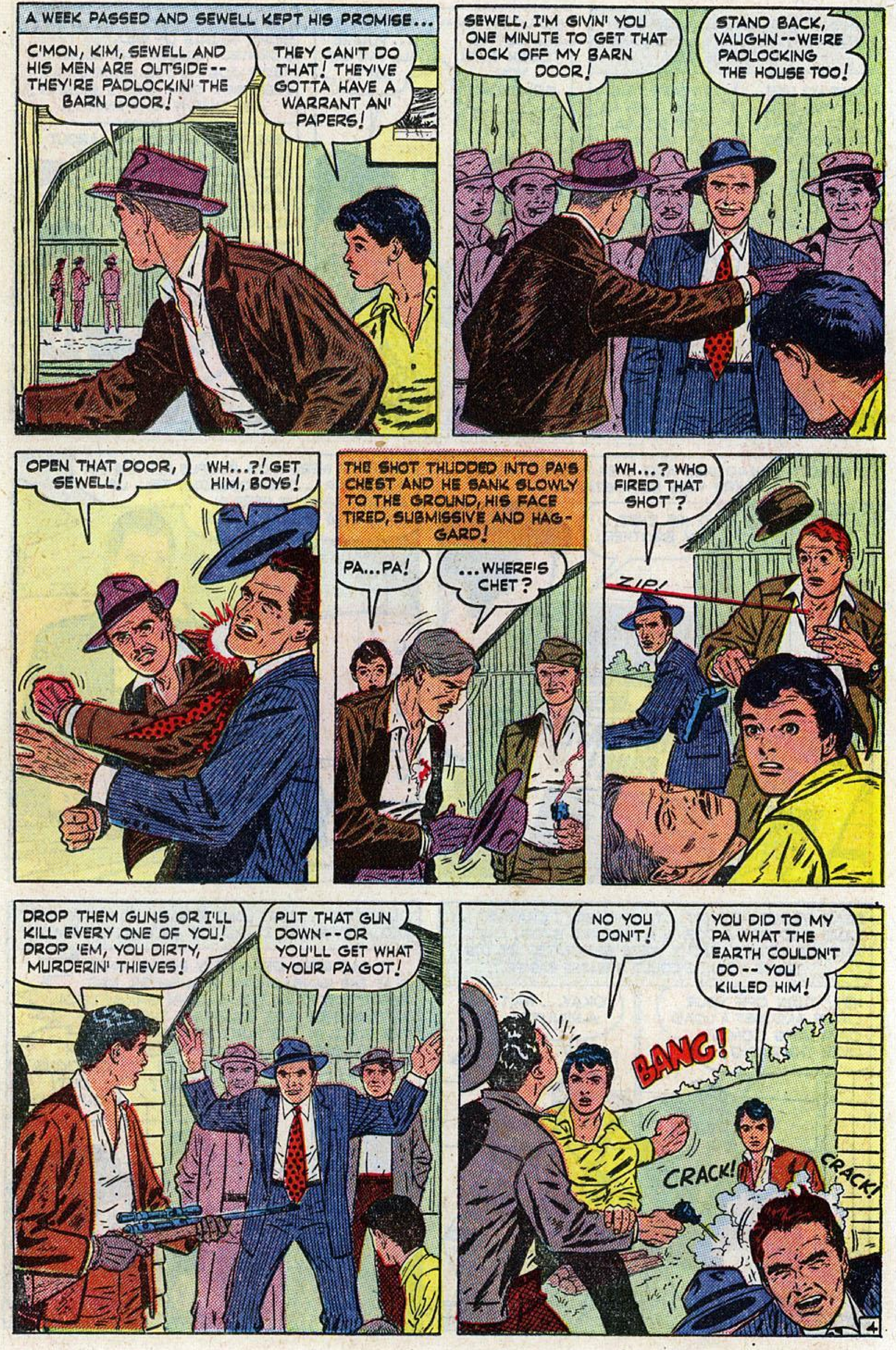
PURSUIT!

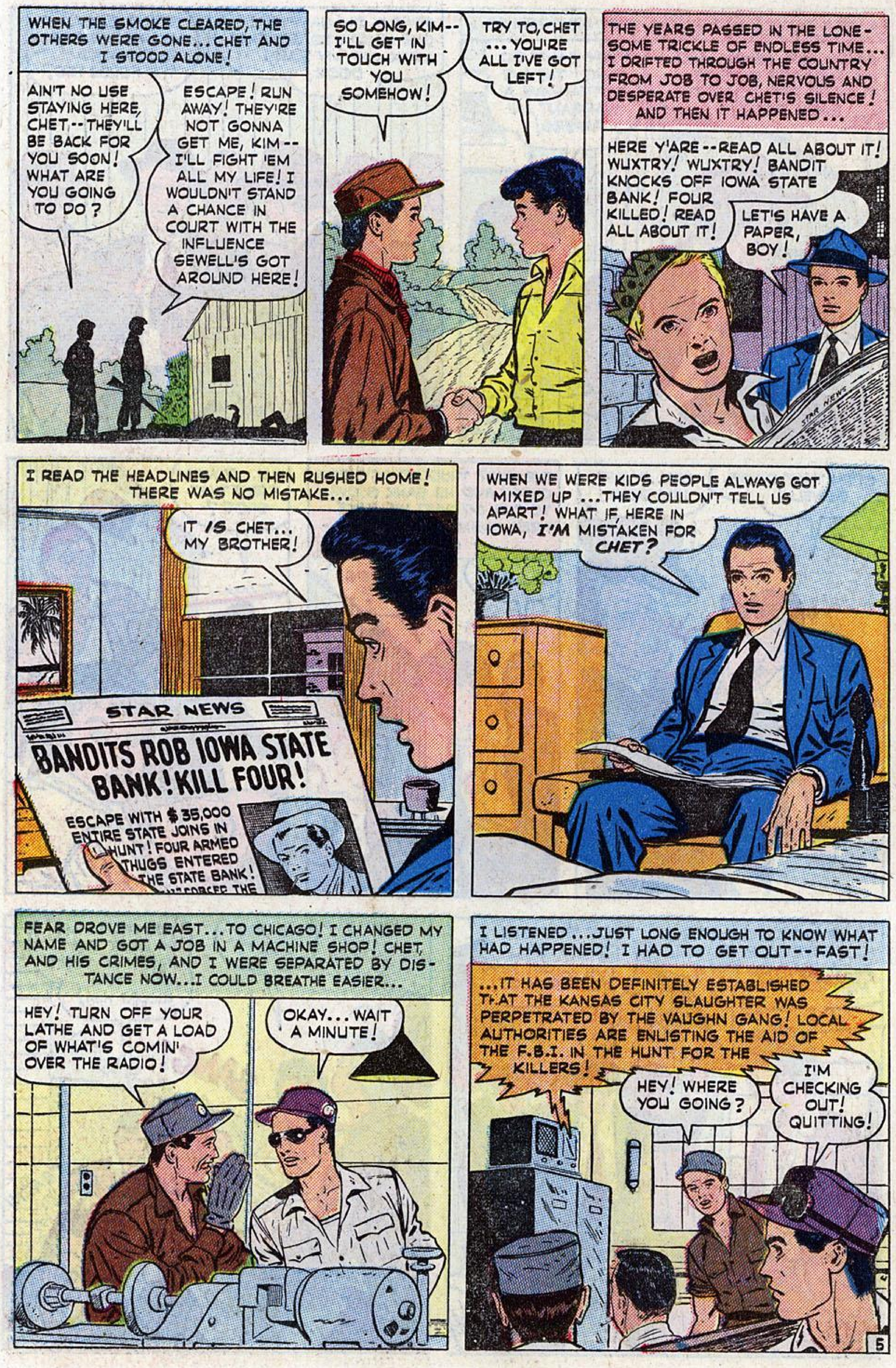

6774
TWINS! THE DICTIONARY TELLS US: "TWO PERSONS CLOSELY RELATED BY TIES OF BIRTH WHO OFTEN LOOK *ALIKE!*"
YES, OUTSIDE, TWINS MAY LOOK ALIKE--BUT DEEP DOWN IN THE VERY DEPTHS OF THEIR HEARTS AND SOULS THEY MAY BE WORLDS APART!
CHET AND KIM VAUGHN WERE TWINS... BUT LITTLE DID KIM DREAM THAT SUCH AN ACCIDENT OF BIRTH WOULD HURL HIM INTO A LIFE OF TERROR-- AND VIOLENCE!
THEY SAY THAT WHEN A MAN IS ABOUT TO DIE, HE SEES HIS WHOLE LIFE FLASH BY HIM IN A FLEET SECOND! SO IT WAS WITH ME! AS I PLUNGED DOWNWARD, MY THOUGHTS KEPT RACING BACK... BACK...
1

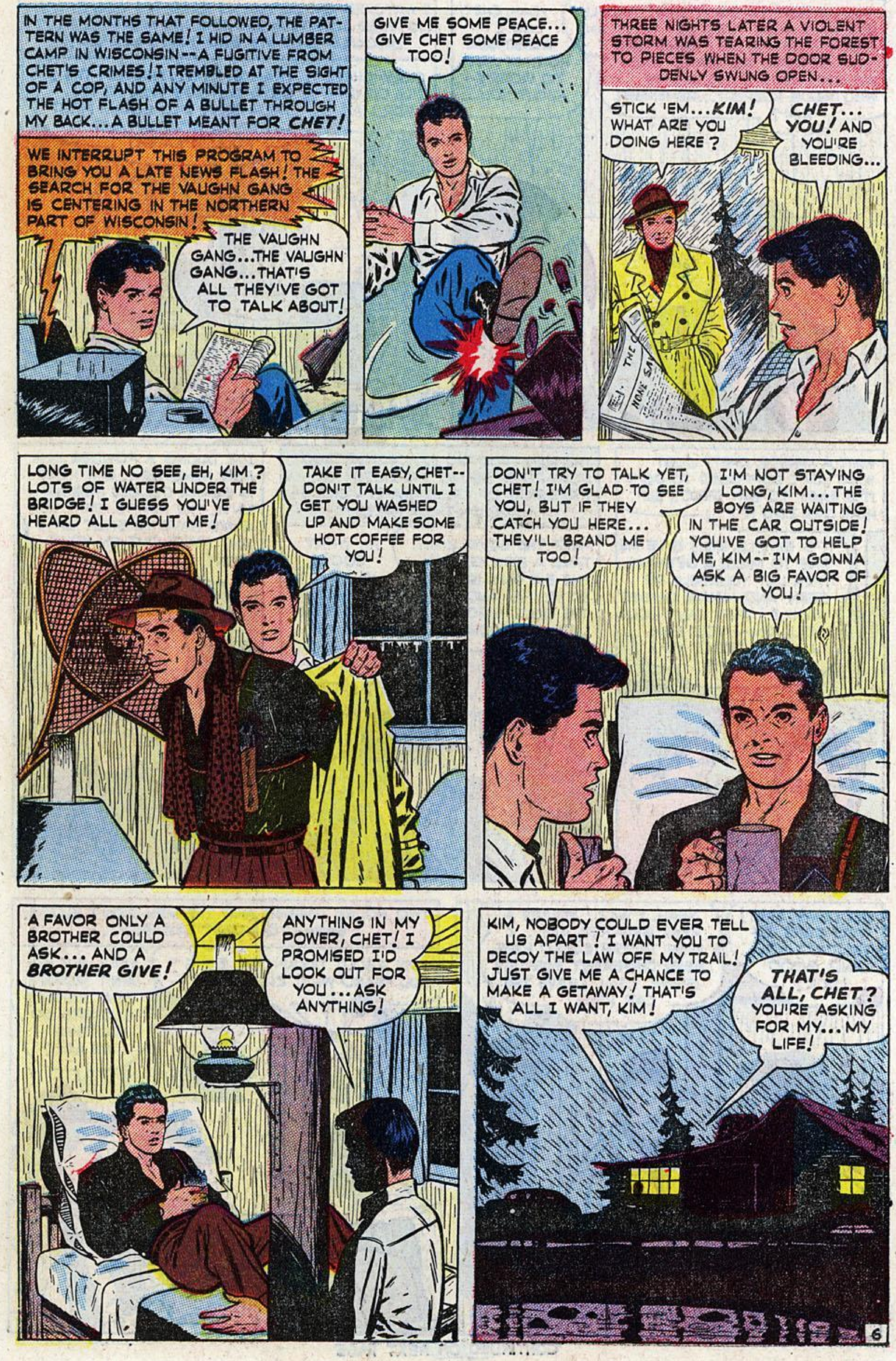
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

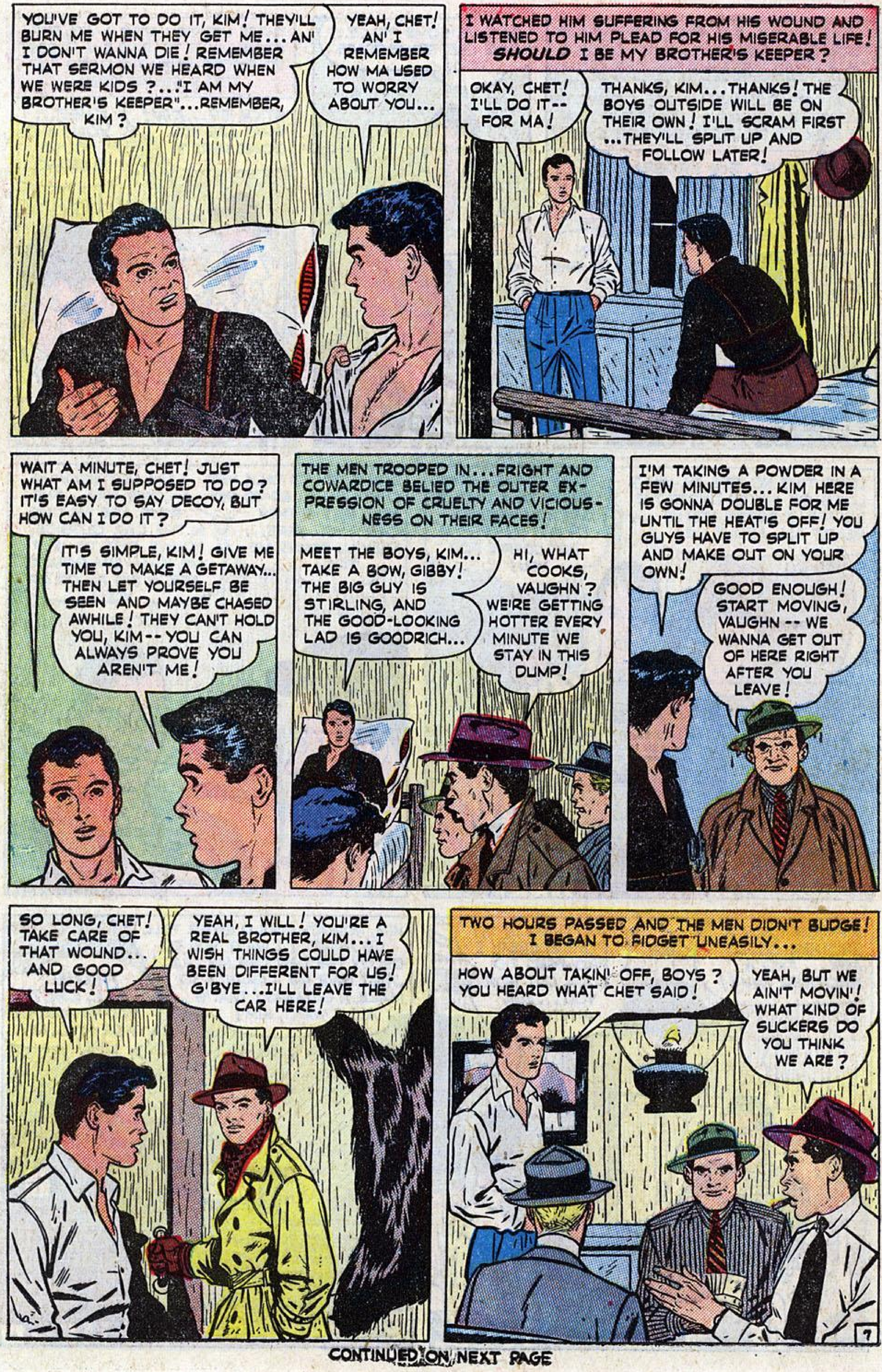

I REMEMBER 'WAY BACK TO THE BEGINNING -- FROM THE MISERABLE LITTLE FARM IN INDIANA! WHEN I WAS A KID PA CALLED US TOGETHER . . .
CHET . . . KIM! C'MERE A MINUTE -- I WANT TO TALK TO YOU BOTH!
OKAY, PA!
IT'S MA! SHE'S SINKIN' FAST! . . . G'WAN IN AND SEE HER!
ALL RIGHT, PA!
I LOOKED AT THE WORN FACE, THE GNARLED, CALLOUSED HANDS, AND HATED THE FARM AND THE EARTH WHICH HAD SAPPED HER LIFE AWAY . . .
YOU'RE MY TWO GOOD BOYS! I WANT YOU TO STAY GOOD AN' HELP PA ALL YOU KIN! SOMETIMES THE EARTH IS GOOD AN' HELPS FOLKS LIKE US -- AN' SOMETIMES IT TAKES ALL YOUR TOIL AN' SWEAT AN' DON'T GIVE NOTHIN' IN RETURN!
DON'T TALK LIKE THAT, MA -- WE'RE GOING TO STAY AN' HELP YOU BOTH!
SHE WAS WORRIED ABOUT CHET! HE ALWAYS WORRIED HER . . .
CHET, YOU WORRY ME, BOY! YOU'RE HEADSTRONG AND WILD! YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO HOLD YOUR TEMPER AND THINK STRAIGHT -- LIKE KIM DOES! PROMISE ME!
I PROMISE, MA!
I DIDN'T WANT TO STAY! I WANTED TO ESCAPE AND FIND PEACE SOMEWHERE . . . ANYWHERE! I RUSHED TO THE BROOK AND FLOUNDERED IN! FISHING SOOTHED ME . . . IT CLEARED MY MIND AND SLAMMED A DOOR AGAINST THE WHOLE WORLD!
SHE'S DYING . . . THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR HER NOW IS TO SEE THAT CHET KEEPS HIS PROMISE TO HER! I'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF CHET . . . FOR HER SAKE!
I FISHED FOR HOURS . . . UNTIL I WAS EXHAUSTED! THEN I LAY DOWN ON THE BANK AND FELT CHET COME UP QUIETLY AND SIT DOWN BESIDE ME!
CHET . . . IS SHE . . ?
YEAH, SHE'S DEAD! IT'S GONNA BE DIFFERENT WITHOUT MA -- THE EARTH KILLED HER JUST LIKE IT'S GONNA KILL PA AN' YOU AN' ME! I'M NOT WAITIN' FOR IT THOUGH -- I'M GETTIN' OUT NOW!
YOU'RE NOT LEAVING, CHET -- DO YOU HEAR ME? YOU'RE GOING TO STAY HERE WITH ME AN' PA UNTIL WE WORK THE FARM CLEAR OF DEBT! THE FARM IS PA'S LIFE!
YEAH! IT'S HIS LIFE ALL RIGHT -- PA'S LIFE AGAINST THE EARTH'S! THE EARTH ALWAYS WINS!


WE SLAVED THROUGHOUT THAT SPRING AND SUMMER, WRESTING A CROP FROM THE RELENTLESS EARTH, TRYING TO MAKE IT YIELD UP PART OF OUR SWEAT IN CORN AND WHEAT! IT LOOKED GOOD... WE WERE WINNING...
THE STORM CAME THAT NIGHT IN A BLINDING WAVE OF WIND AND SAND THAT FILTERED THROUGH EVERY NICHE AND CRACK IN THE HOUSE!
I TOLD YOU WE CAN'T WIN-- WE CAN BEAT THE EARTH, BUT NOT THE EARTH AND SAND TOGETHER!
NAIL UP THEM BOARDS AN' QUIT TALKIN', CHET! SHUT THE CHIMNEY FLUE, KIM!
BY MORNING WE HAD LOST! WE STOOD IN THE FIELD AND SAW OUR BLOOD AND TEARS AND SWEAT BURIED UNDER A DESERT OF SAND!
WE'RE LICKED-- RUINED!
TWO WEEKS OF FUTILE TOIL PASSED AND WE KNEW THE END HAD COME...
I'M SORRY, VAUGHN, BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT HAS TO BE-- YOU'RE TWO YEARS BEHIND AND I CAN'T CARRY YOU ANY LONGER!
YOU C'D CARRY ME IF YOU HAD A MIND TO, SEWELL-- THIS YEAR'S CROP IS RUINED, BUT I KIN DRAW ON NEXT YEAR'S, IF YOU LET ME! IT'S BEEN DONE BEFORE... AND I OWE YOU NO UNLIKELY SUM OF MONEY!
SURE, I KIN CARRY YOU BUT I DON'T AIM TO! FARMS ARE FETCHIN' GOOD PRICES NOW AN' I DON'T WANT TO GAMBLE A CHANCE ON A SALE JUST FER YOUR NEXT CROP! IT DON'T ADD UP, VAUGHN!
NOTHIN' ADDS UP TO MEN LIKE YOU, SEWELL! NOTHIN' BUT MONEY! YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FER THIS CHANCE FER YEARS!
I'M FORECLOSING NEXT WEEK, VAUGHN! IF I CAN'T SELL BY THEN, I'LL PUT THE PLACE UP FOR PUBLIC AUCTION...
YOU'RE NOT FORECLOSIN', SEWELL-- YOU'RE GONNA GIVE US A CHANCE TO RAISE THE MONEY! DON'T SHOW UP HERE NEXT WEEK... IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
I'LL BE HERE NEXT WEEK TO FORECLOSE AND, JUST TO AVOID TROUBLE, I'M BRINGING SOME DEPUTIES ALONG!
REMEMBER WHAT I'M TELLING YOU, SEWELL-- DON'T SHOW UP!


A WEEK PASSED AND SEWELL KEPT HIS PROMISE...
C'MON, KIM, SEWELL AND HIS MEN ARE OUTSIDE-- THEY'RE PADLOCKIN' THE BARN DOOR!
THEY CAN'T DO THAT! THEY'VE GOTTA HAVE A WARRANT AN' PAPERS!
SEWELL, I'M GIVIN' YOU ONE MINUTE TO GET THAT LOCK OFF MY BARN DOOR!
STAND BACK, VAUGHN--WE'RE PADLOCKING THE HOUSE TOO!
OPEN THAT DOOR, SEWELL!
WH...?! GET HIM, BOYS!
THE SHOT THUDDED INTO PA'S CHEST AND HE SANK SLOWLY TO THE GROUND, HIS FACE TIRED, SUBMISSIVE AND HAGGARD!
PA...PA!
...WHERE'S CHET?
WH...? WHO FIRED THAT SHOT?
ZIP!
DROP THEM GUNS OR I'LL KILL EVERY ONE OF YOU! DROP 'EM, YOU DIRTY, MURDERIN' THIEVES!
PUT THAT GUN DOWN--OR YOU'LL GET WHAT YOUR PA GOT!
NO YOU DON'T!
YOU DID TO MY PA WHAT THE EARTH COULDN'T DO-- YOU KILLED HIM!
BANG!
CRACK!
CRACK!
4


WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARED, THE OTHERS WERE GONE... CHET AND I STOOD ALONE!
AIN'T NO USE STAYING HERE, CHET--THEY'LL BE BACK FOR YOU SOON! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
ESCAPE! RUN AWAY! THEY'RE NOT GONNA GET ME, KIM--I'LL FIGHT 'EM ALL MY LIFE! I WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE IN COURT WITH THE INFLUENCE SEWELL'S GOT AROUND HERE!
SO LONG, KIM--I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU SOMEHOW!
TRY TO, CHET... YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT LEFT!
THE YEARS PASSED IN THE LONESOME TRICKLE OF ENDLESS TIME... I DRIFTED THROUGH THE COUNTRY FROM JOB TO JOB, NERVOUS AND DESPERATE OVER CHET'S SILENCE! AND THEN IT HAPPENED...
HERE Y'ARE--READ ALL ABOUT IT! WUXTRY! WUXTRY! BANDIT KNOCKS OFF IOWA STATE BANK! FOUR KILLED! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
LET'S HAVE A PAPER, BOY!
STAR NEWS
I READ THE HEADLINES AND THEN RUSHED HOME! THERE WAS NO MISTAKE...
IT *IS* CHET... MY BROTHER!
STAR NEWS
BANDITS ROB IOWA STATE BANK! KILL FOUR!
ESCAPE WITH $35,000 ENTIRE STATE JOINS IN HUNT! FOUR ARMED THUGS ENTERED THE STATE BANK!
WHEN WE WERE KIDS PEOPLE ALWAYS GOT MIXED UP ...THEY COULDN'T TELL US APART! WHAT IF, HERE IN IOWA, **I'M** MISTAKEN FOR **CHET?**
FEAR DROVE ME EAST...TO CHICAGO! I CHANGED MY NAME AND GOT A JOB IN A MACHINE SHOP! CHET, AND HIS CRIMES, AND I WERE SEPARATED BY DISTANCE NOW...I COULD BREATHE EASIER...
HEY! TURN OFF YOUR LATHE AND GET A LOAD OF WHAT'S COMIN' OVER THE RADIO!
OKAY... WAIT A MINUTE!
I LISTENED...JUST LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED! I HAD TO GET OUT--FAST!
...IT HAS BEEN DEFINITELY ESTABLISHED THAT THE KANSAS CITY SLAUGHTER WAS PERPETRATED BY THE VAUGHN GANG! LOCAL AUTHORITIES ARE ENLISTING THE AID OF THE F.B.I. IN THE HUNT FOR THE KILLERS!
HEY! WHERE YOU GOING?
I'M CHECKING OUT! QUITTING!


IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED, THE PATTERN WAS THE SAME! I HID IN A LUMBER CAMP IN WISCONSIN--A FUGITIVE FROM CHET'S CRIMES! I TREMBLED AT THE SIGHT OF A COP, AND ANY MINUTE I EXPECTED THE HOT FLASH OF A BULLET THROUGH MY BACK...A BULLET MEANT FOR CHET!
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A LATE NEWS FLASH! THE SEARCH FOR THE VAUGHN GANG IS CENTERING IN THE NORTHERN PART OF WISCONSIN!
THE VAUGHN GANG...THE VAUGHN GANG...THAT'S ALL THEY'VE GOT TO TALK ABOUT!
GIVE ME SOME PEACE... GIVE CHET SOME PEACE TOO!
THREE NIGHTS LATER A VIOLENT STORM WAS TEARING THE FOREST TO PIECES WHEN THE DOOR SUDDENLY SWUNG OPEN...
STICK 'EM...KIM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
CHET... YOU! AND YOU'RE BLEEDING...
LONG TIME NO SEE, EH, KIM? LOTS OF WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE! I GUESS YOU'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT ME!
TAKE IT EASY, CHET--DON'T TALK UNTIL I GET YOU WASHED UP AND MAKE SOME HOT COFFEE FOR YOU!
DON'T TRY TO TALK YET, CHET! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, BUT IF THEY CATCH YOU HERE... THEY'LL BRAND ME TOO!
I'M NOT STAYING LONG, KIM...THE BOYS ARE WAITING IN THE CAR OUTSIDE! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, KIM--I'M GONNA ASK A BIG FAVOR OF YOU!
A FAVOR ONLY A BROTHER COULD ASK...AND A BROTHER GIVE!
ANYTHING IN MY POWER, CHET! I PROMISED I'D LOOK OUT FOR YOU...ASK ANYTHING!
KIM, NOBODY COULD EVER TELL US APART! I WANT YOU TO DECOY THE LAW OFF MY TRAIL! JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO MAKE A GETAWAY! THAT'S ALL I WANT, KIM!
THAT'S ALL, CHET? YOU'RE ASKING FOR MY...MY LIFE!


YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT, KIM! THEY'LL BURN ME WHEN THEY GET ME... AN' I DON'T WANNA DIE! REMEMBER THAT SERMON WE HEARD WHEN WE WERE KIDS?..."I AM MY BROTHER'S KEEPER"...REMEMBER, KIM?
YEAH, CHET! AN' I REMEMBER HOW MA USED TO WORRY ABOUT YOU...
I WATCHED HIM SUFFERING FROM HIS WOUND AND LISTENED TO HIM PLEAD FOR HIS MISERABLE LIFE! *SHOULD* I BE MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?
OKAY, CHET! I'LL DO IT-- FOR MA!
THANKS, KIM... THANKS! THE BOYS OUTSIDE WILL BE ON THEIR OWN! I'LL SCRAM FIRST ...THEY'LL SPLIT UP AND FOLLOW LATER!
WAIT A MINUTE, CHET! JUST WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? IT'S EASY TO SAY DECOY, BUT HOW CAN I DO IT?
IT'S SIMPLE, KIM! GIVE ME TIME TO MAKE A GETAWAY... THEN LET YOURSELF BE SEEN AND MAYBE CHASED AWHILE! THEY CAN'T HOLD YOU, KIM-- YOU CAN ALWAYS PROVE YOU AREN'T ME!
THE MEN TROOPED IN... FRIGHT AND COWARDICE BELIED THE OUTER EXPRESSION OF CRUELTY AND VICIOUSNESS ON THEIR FACES!
MEET THE BOYS, KIM... TAKE A BOW, GIBBY! THE BIG GUY IS STIRLING, AND THE GOOD-LOOKING LAD IS GOODRICH...
HI, WHAT COOKS, VAUGHN? WE'RE GETTING HOTTER EVERY MINUTE WE STAY IN THIS DUMP!
I'M TAKING A POWDER IN A FEW MINUTES... KIM HERE IS GONNA DOUBLE FOR ME UNTIL THE HEAT'S OFF! YOU GUYS HAVE TO SPLIT UP AND MAKE OUT ON YOUR OWN!
GOOD ENOUGH! START MOVING, VAUGHN -- WE WANNA GET OUT OF HERE RIGHT AFTER YOU LEAVE!
SO LONG, CHET! TAKE CARE OF THAT WOUND... AND GOOD LUCK!
YEAH, I WILL! YOU'RE A REAL BROTHER, KIM... I WISH THINGS COULD HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT FOR US! G'BYE...I'LL LEAVE THE CAR HERE!
TWO HOURS PASSED AND THE MEN DIDN'T BUDGE! I BEGAN TO FIDGET UNEASILY...
HOW ABOUT TAKIN' OFF, BOYS? YOU HEARD WHAT CHET SAID!
YEAH, BUT WE AIN'T MOVIN'! WHAT KIND OF SUCKERS DO YOU THINK WE ARE?

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $1 plus postage. $1 refund if not delighted.
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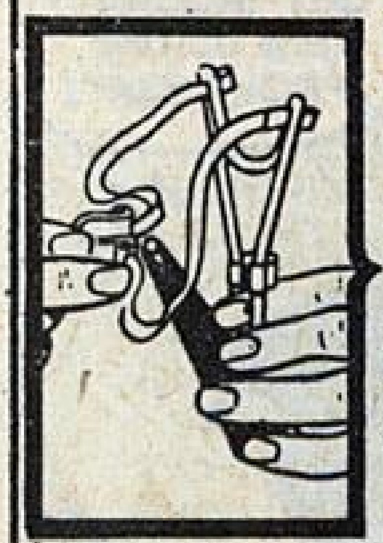
Repeating Slingshot



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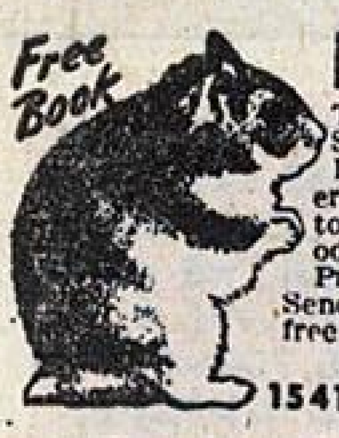

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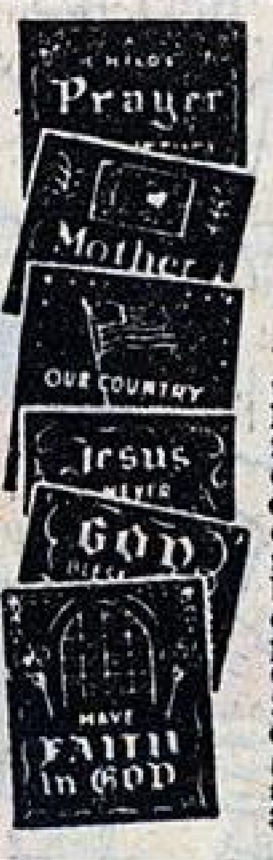

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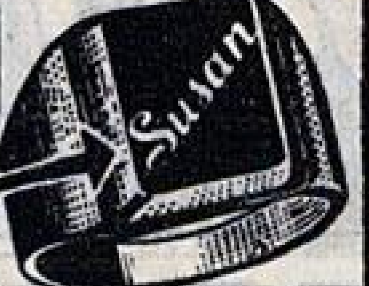

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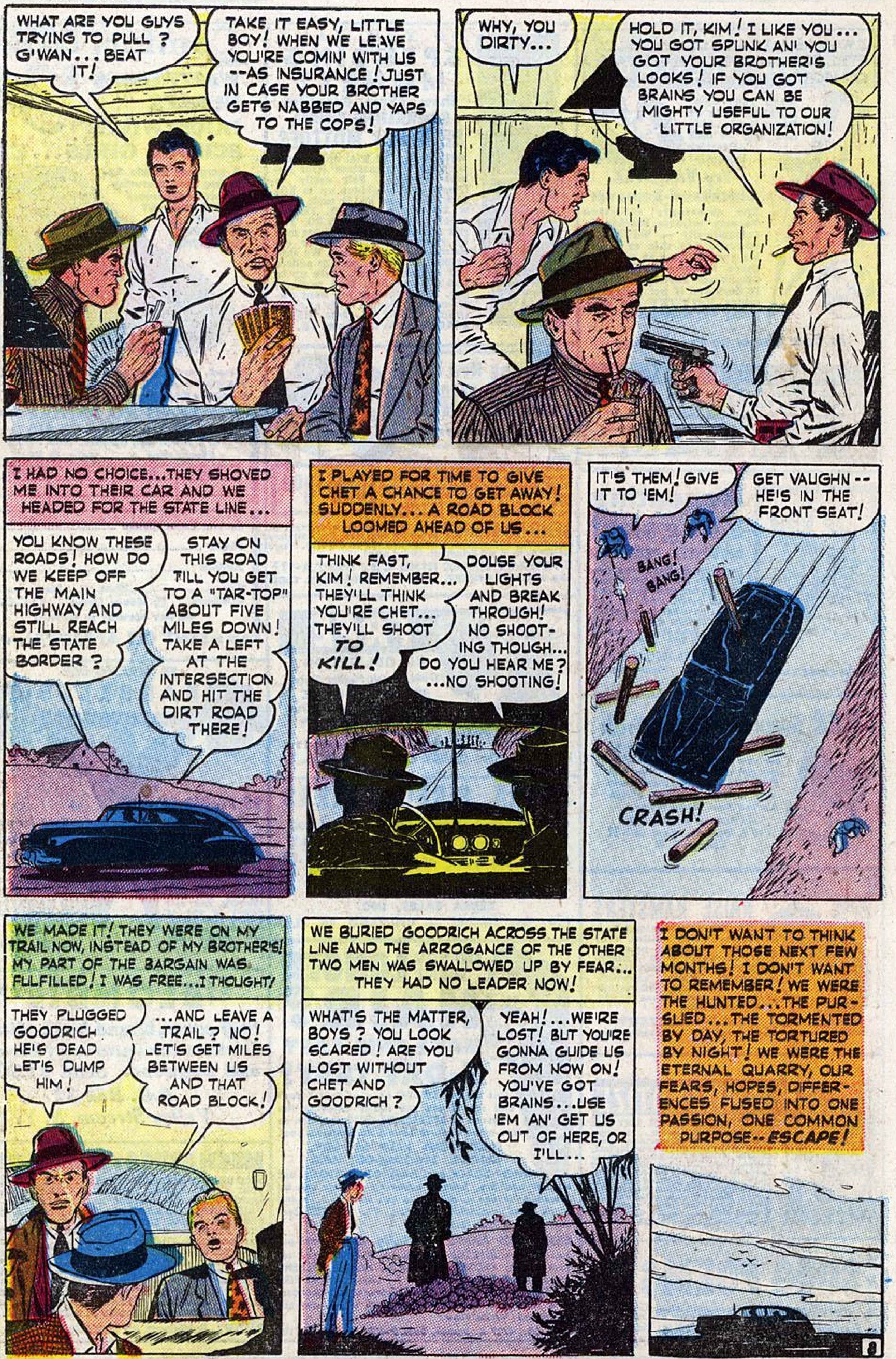
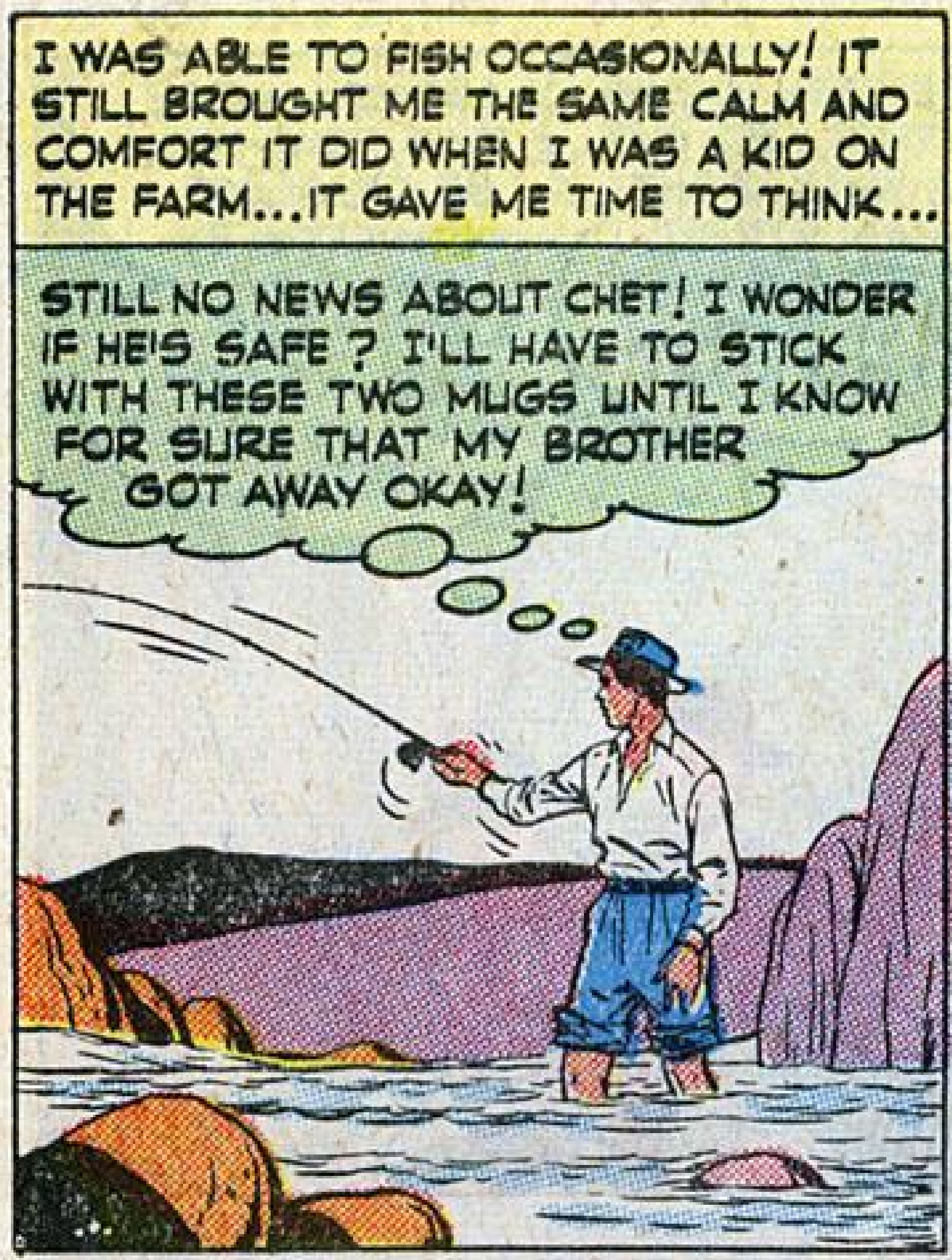
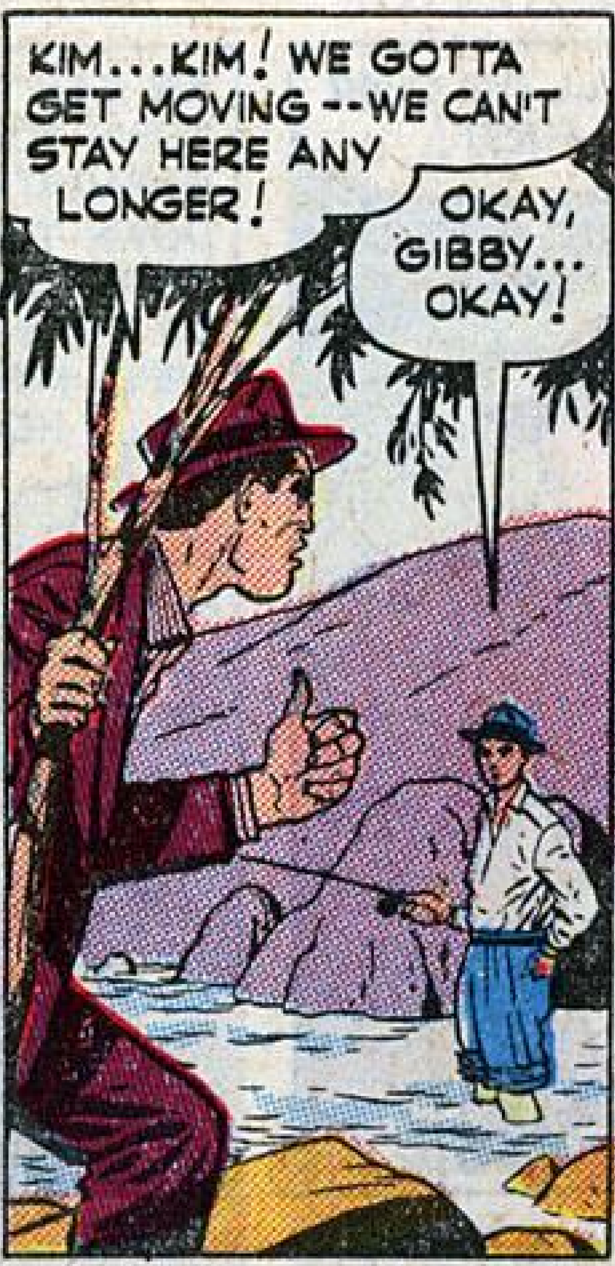
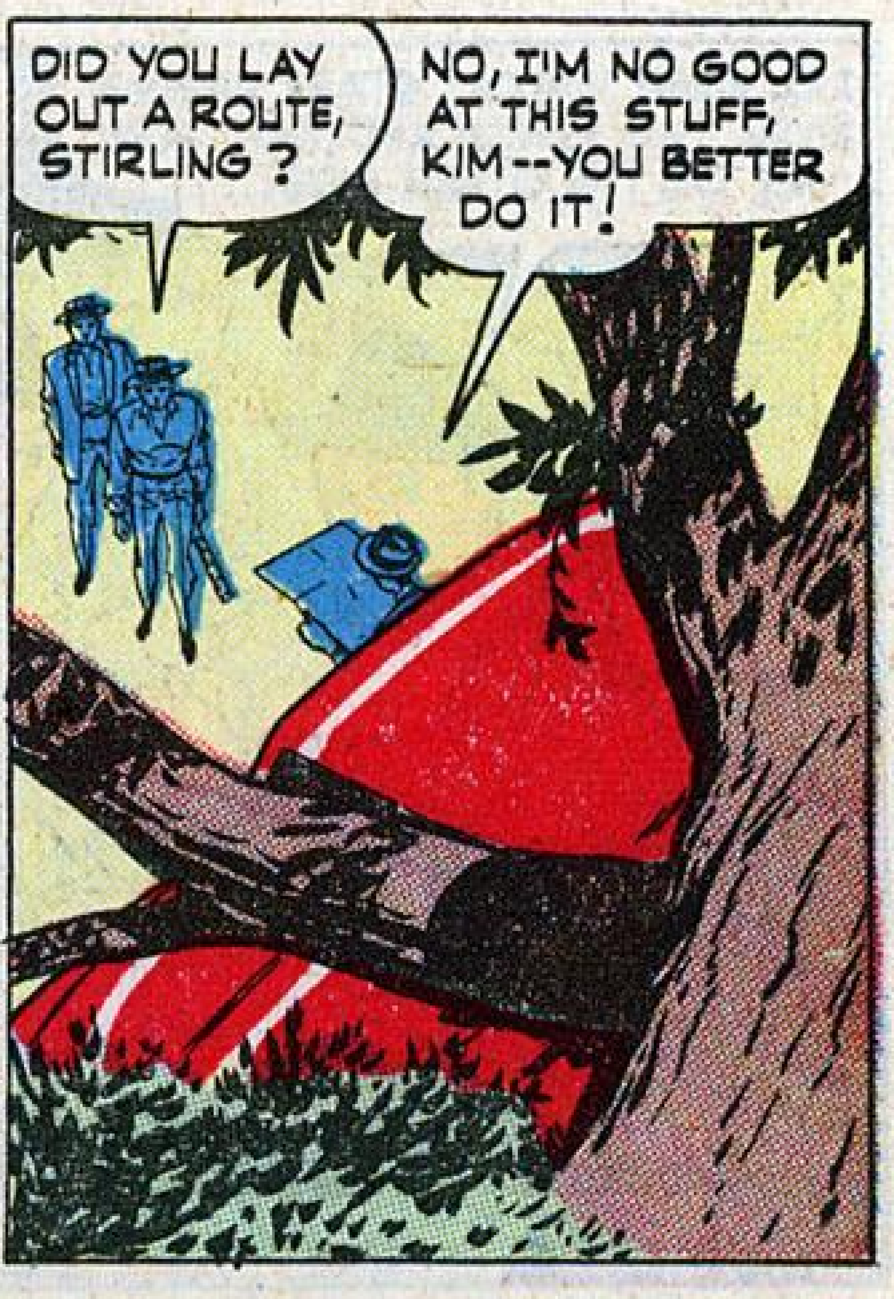
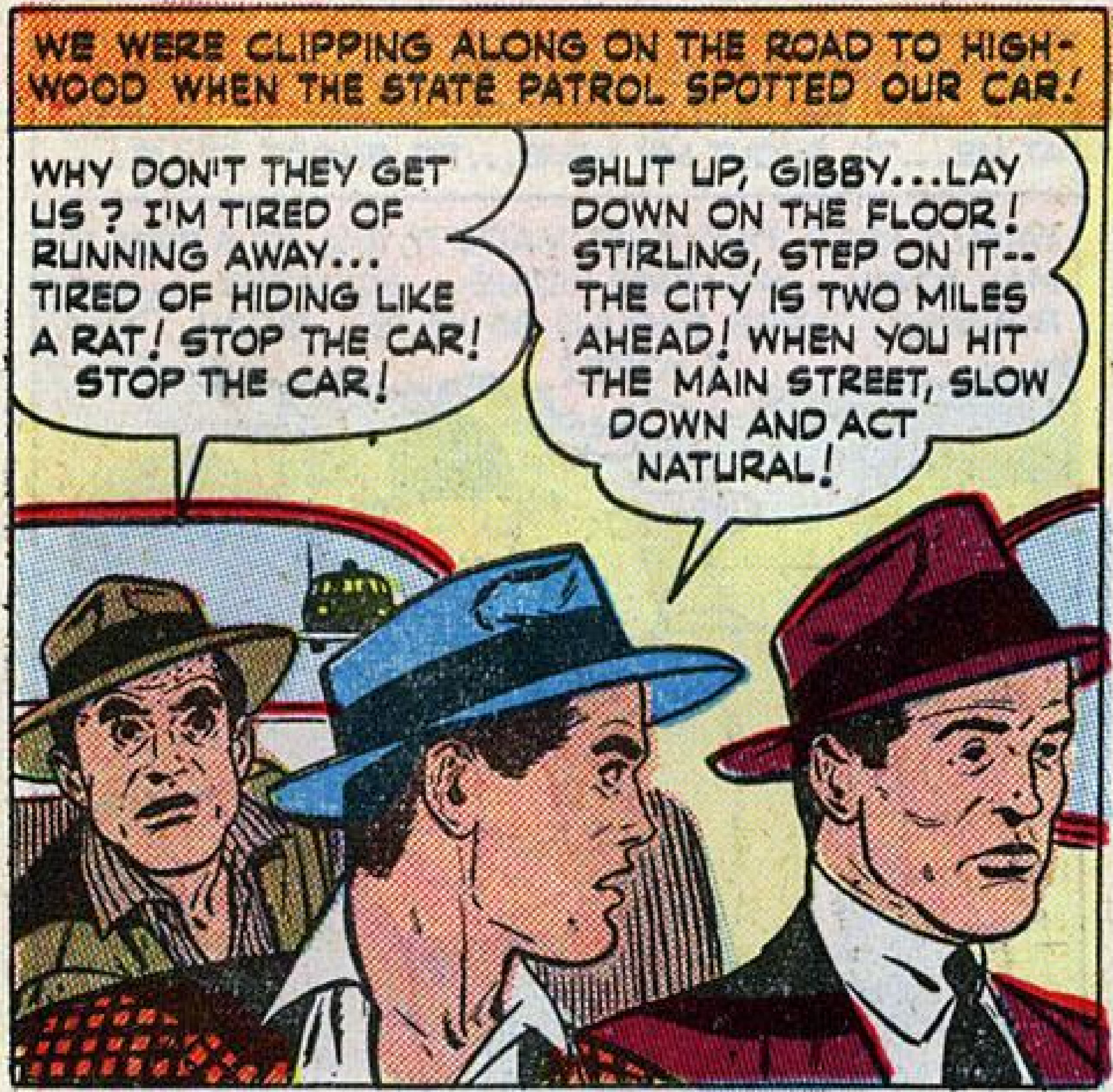
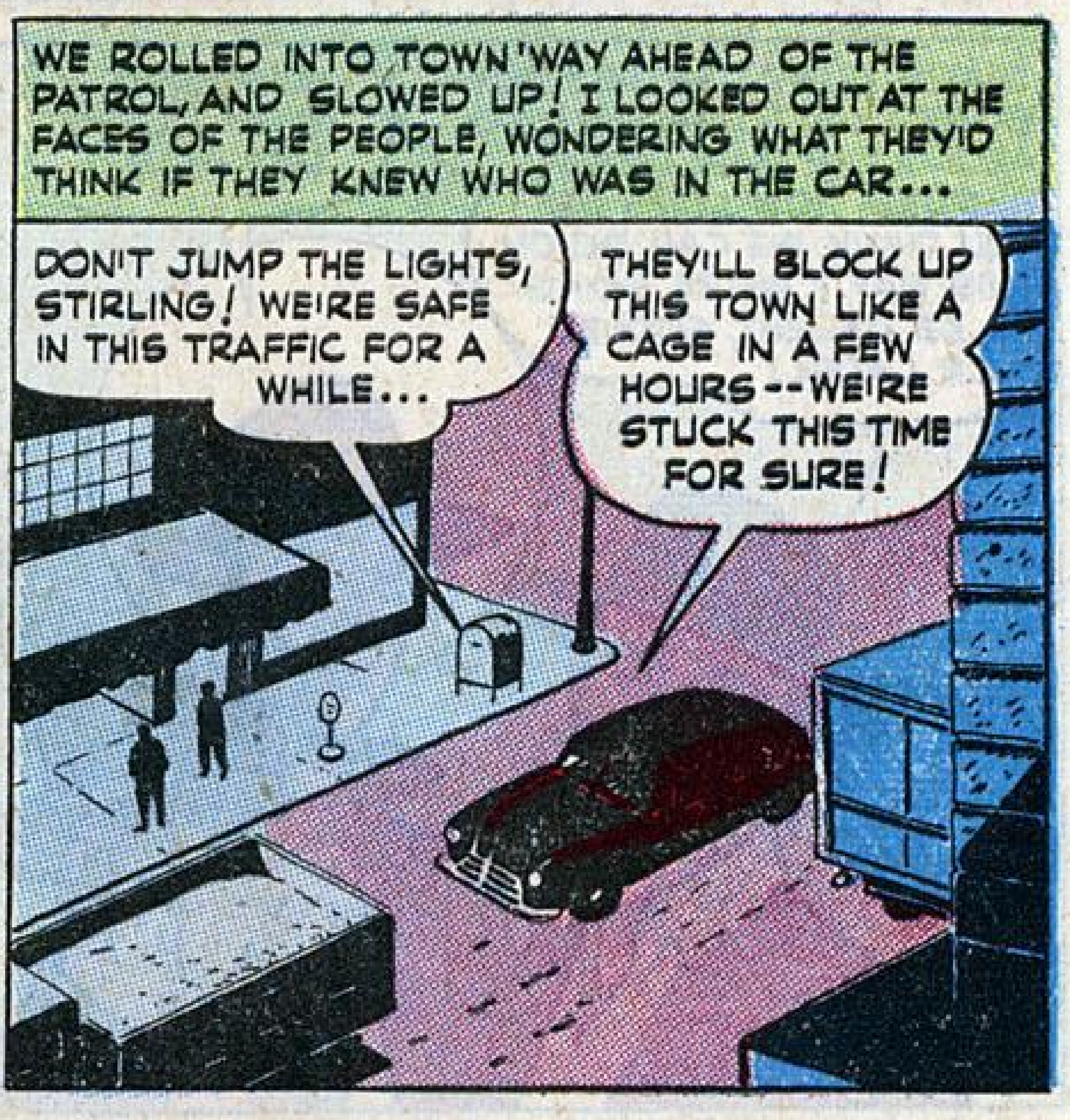

WHAT ARE YOU GUYS TRYING TO PULL ? G'WAN... BEAT IT!
TAKE IT EASY, LITTLE BOY! WHEN WE LEAVE YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US --AS INSURANCE! JUST IN CASE YOUR BROTHER GETS NABBED AND YAPS TO THE COPS!
WHY, YOU DIRTY...
HOLD IT, KIM! I LIKE YOU... YOU GOT SPUNK AN' YOU GOT YOUR BROTHER'S LOOKS! IF YOU GOT BRAINS YOU CAN BE MIGHTY USEFUL TO OUR LITTLE ORGANIZATION!
I HAD NO CHOICE...THEY SHOVED ME INTO THEIR CAR AND WE HEADED FOR THE STATE LINE...
YOU KNOW THESE ROADS! HOW DO WE KEEP OFF THE MAIN HIGHWAY AND STILL REACH THE STATE BORDER ?
STAY ON THIS ROAD TILL YOU GET TO A "TAR-TOP" ABOUT FIVE MILES DOWN! TAKE A LEFT AT THE INTERSECTION AND HIT THE DIRT ROAD THERE!
I PLAYED FOR TIME TO GIVE CHET A CHANCE TO GET AWAY! SUDDENLY... A ROAD BLOCK LOOMED AHEAD OF US...
THINK FAST, KIM! REMEMBER... THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE CHET... THEY'LL SHOOT *TO KILL!*
DOUSE YOUR LIGHTS AND BREAK THROUGH! NO SHOOTING THOUGH... DO YOU HEAR ME? ...NO SHOOTING!
IT'S THEM! GIVE IT TO 'EM!
GET VAUGHN -- HE'S IN THE FRONT SEAT!
BANG! BANG!
CRASH!
WE MADE IT! THEY WERE ON MY TRAIL NOW, INSTEAD OF MY BROTHER'S! MY PART OF THE BARGAIN WAS FULFILLED! I WAS FREE...I THOUGHT!
THEY PLUGGED GOODRICH! HE'S DEAD LET'S DUMP HIM!
...AND LEAVE A TRAIL ? NO! LET'S GET MILES BETWEEN US AND THAT ROAD BLOCK!
WE BURIED GOODRICH ACROSS THE STATE LINE AND THE ARROGANCE OF THE OTHER TWO MEN WAS SWALLOWED UP BY FEAR... THEY HAD NO LEADER NOW!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOYS ? YOU LOOK SCARED! ARE YOU LOST WITHOUT CHET AND GOODRICH ?
YEAH!...WE'RE LOST! BUT YOU'RE GONNA GUIDE US FROM NOW ON! YOU'VE GOT BRAINS...USE 'EM AN' GET US OUT OF HERE, OR I'LL...
I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT THOSE NEXT FEW MONTHS! I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER! WE WERE THE HUNTED...THE PURSUED...THE TORMENTED BY DAY, THE TORTURED BY NIGHT! WE WERE THE ETERNAL QUARRY, OUR FEARS, HOPES, DIFFERENCES FUSED INTO ONE PASSION, ONE COMMON PURPOSE--*ESCAPE!*
8

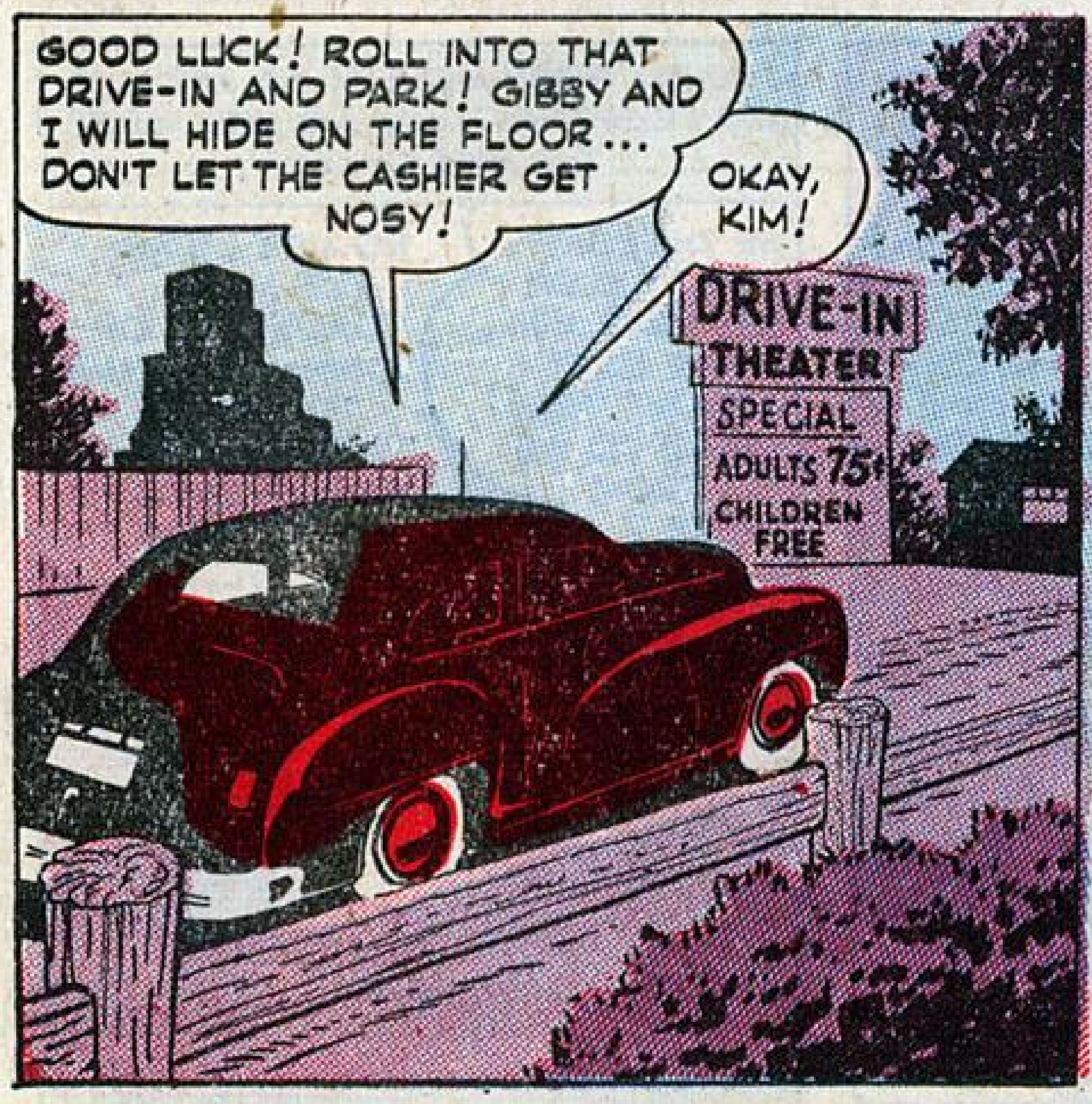

I WAS ABLE TO FISH OCCASIONALLY! IT STILL BROUGHT ME THE SAME CALM AND COMFORT IT DID WHEN I WAS A KID ON THE FARM...IT GAVE ME TIME TO THINK...
STILL NO NEWS ABOUT CHET! I WONDER IF HE'S SAFE? I'LL HAVE TO STICK WITH THESE TWO MUGS UNTIL I KNOW FOR SURE THAT MY BROTHER GOT AWAY OKAY!


KIM...KIM! WE GOTTA GET MOVING--WE CAN'T STAY HERE ANY LONGER!
OKAY, GIBBY...OKAY!


DID YOU LAY OUT A ROUTE, STIRLING?
NO, I'M NO GOOD AT THIS STUFF, KIM--YOU BETTER DO IT!


WE WERE CLIPPING ALONG ON THE ROAD TO HIGHWOOD WHEN THE STATE PATROL SPOTTED OUR CAR!
WHY DON'T THEY GET US? I'M TIRED OF RUNNING AWAY... TIRED OF HIDING LIKE A RAT! STOP THE CAR! STOP THE CAR!
SHUT UP, GIBBY...LAY DOWN ON THE FLOOR! STIRLING, STEP ON IT--THE CITY IS TWO MILES AHEAD! WHEN YOU HIT THE MAIN STREET, SLOW DOWN AND ACT NATURAL!


WE ROLLED INTO TOWN 'WAY AHEAD OF THE PATROL, AND SLOWED UP! I LOOKED OUT AT THE FACES OF THE PEOPLE, WONDERING WHAT THEY'D THINK IF THEY KNEW WHO WAS IN THE CAR...
DON'T JUMP THE LIGHTS, STIRLING! WE'RE SAFE IN THIS TRAFFIC FOR A WHILE...
THEY'LL BLOCK UP THIS TOWN LIKE A CAGE IN A FEW HOURS--WE'RE STUCK THIS TIME FOR SURE!


GOOD LUCK! ROLL INTO THAT DRIVE-IN AND PARK! GIBBY AND I WILL HIDE ON THE FLOOR... DON'T LET THE CASHIER GET NOSY!
OKAY, KIM!
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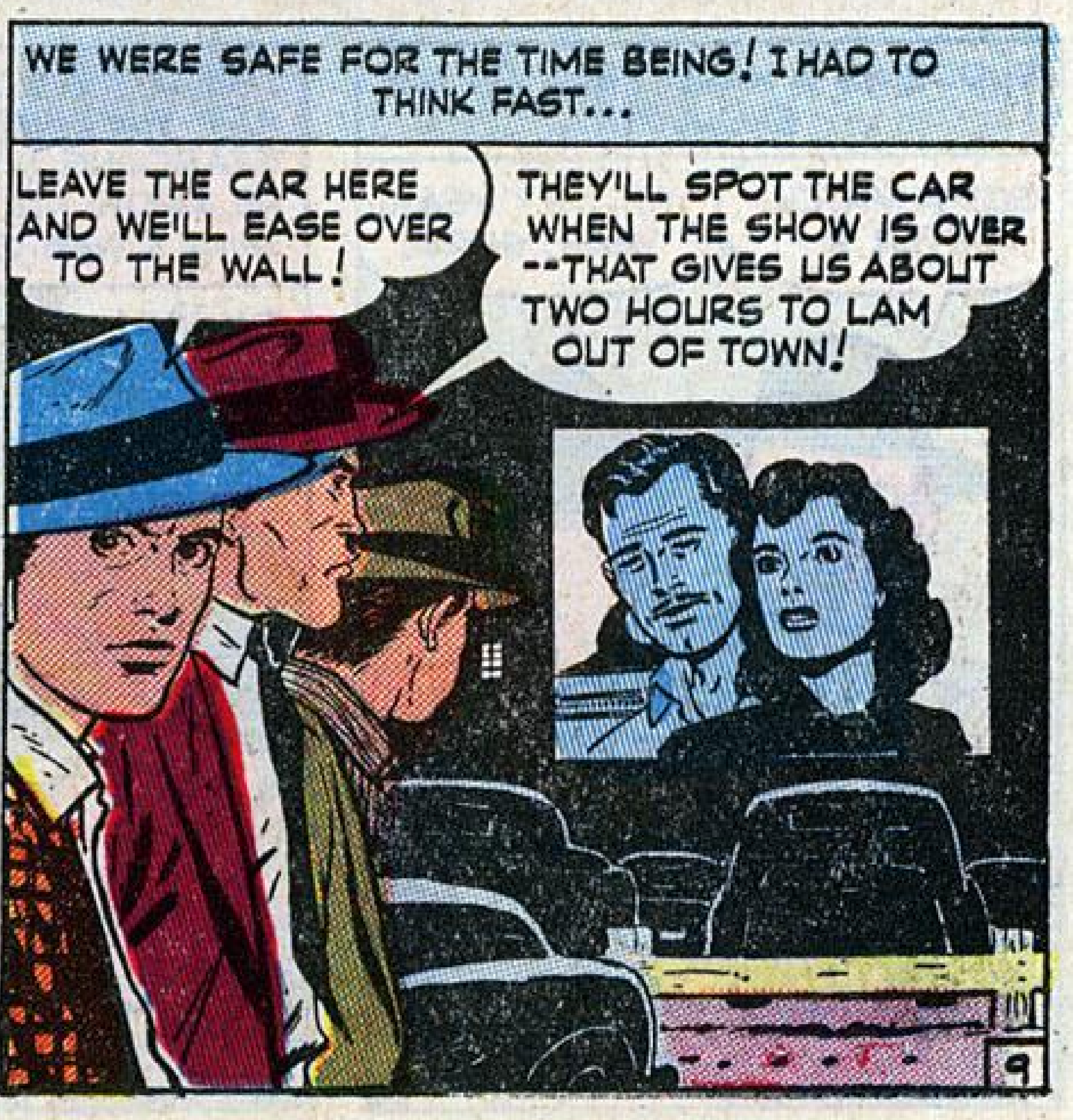
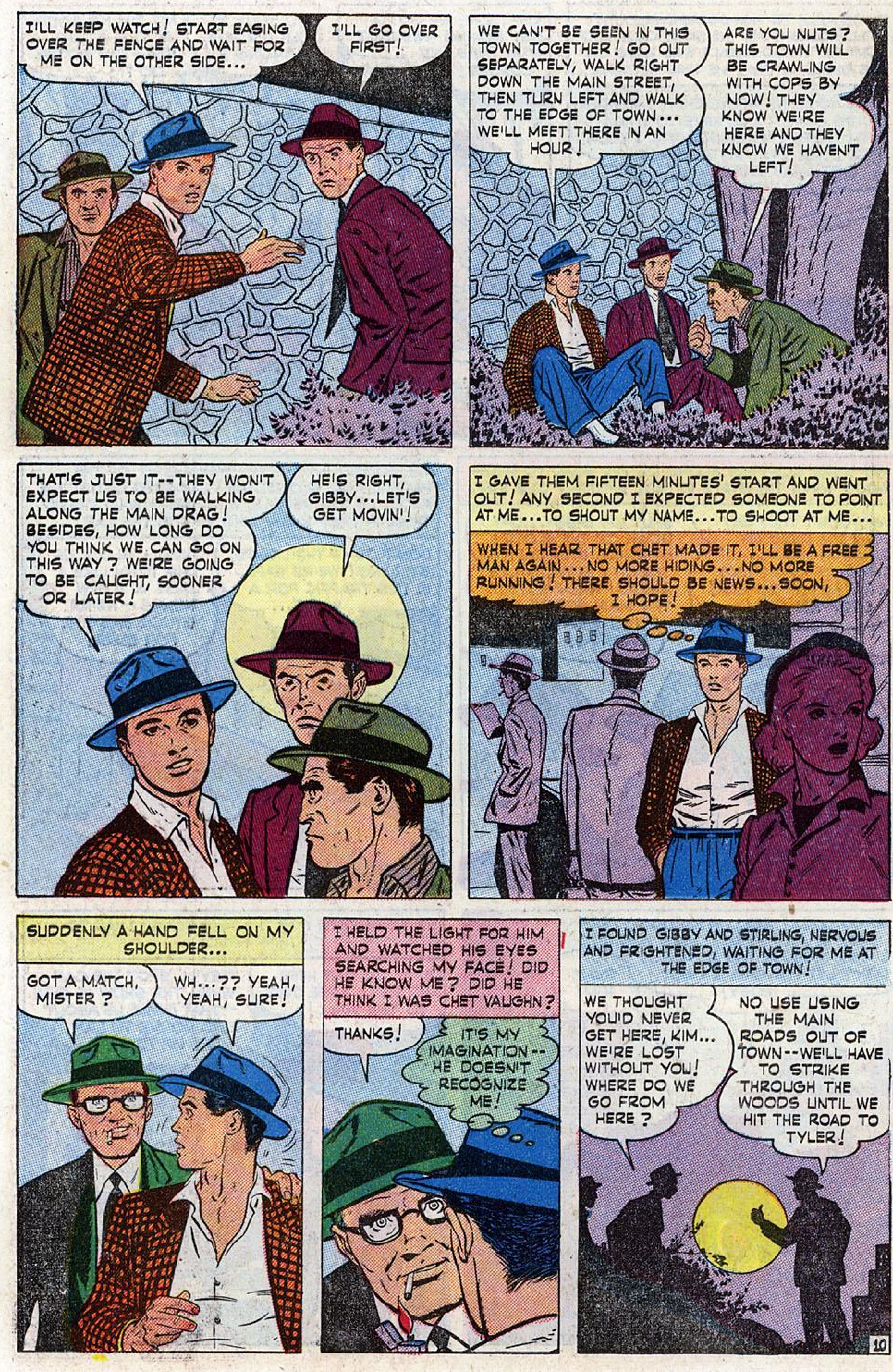
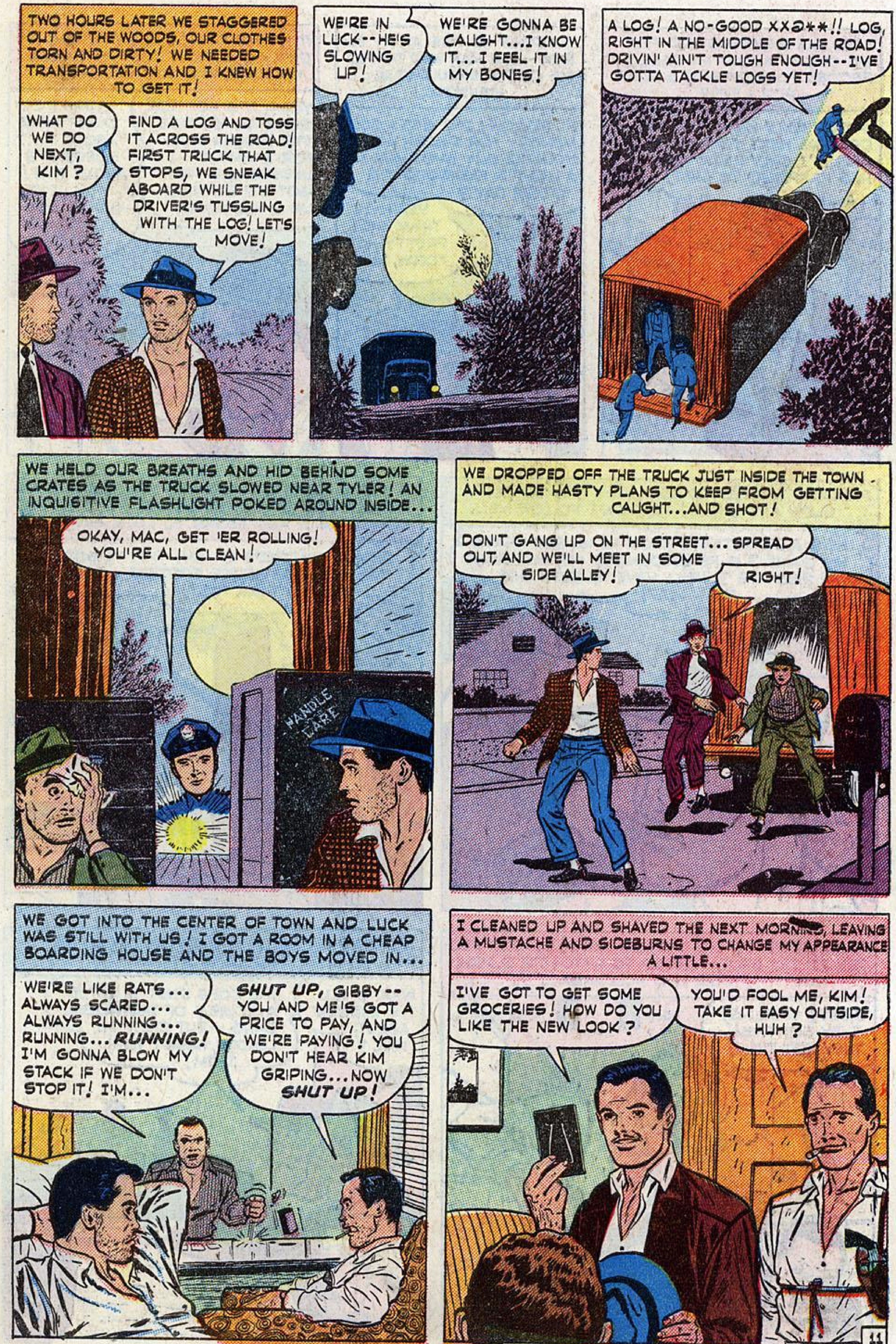
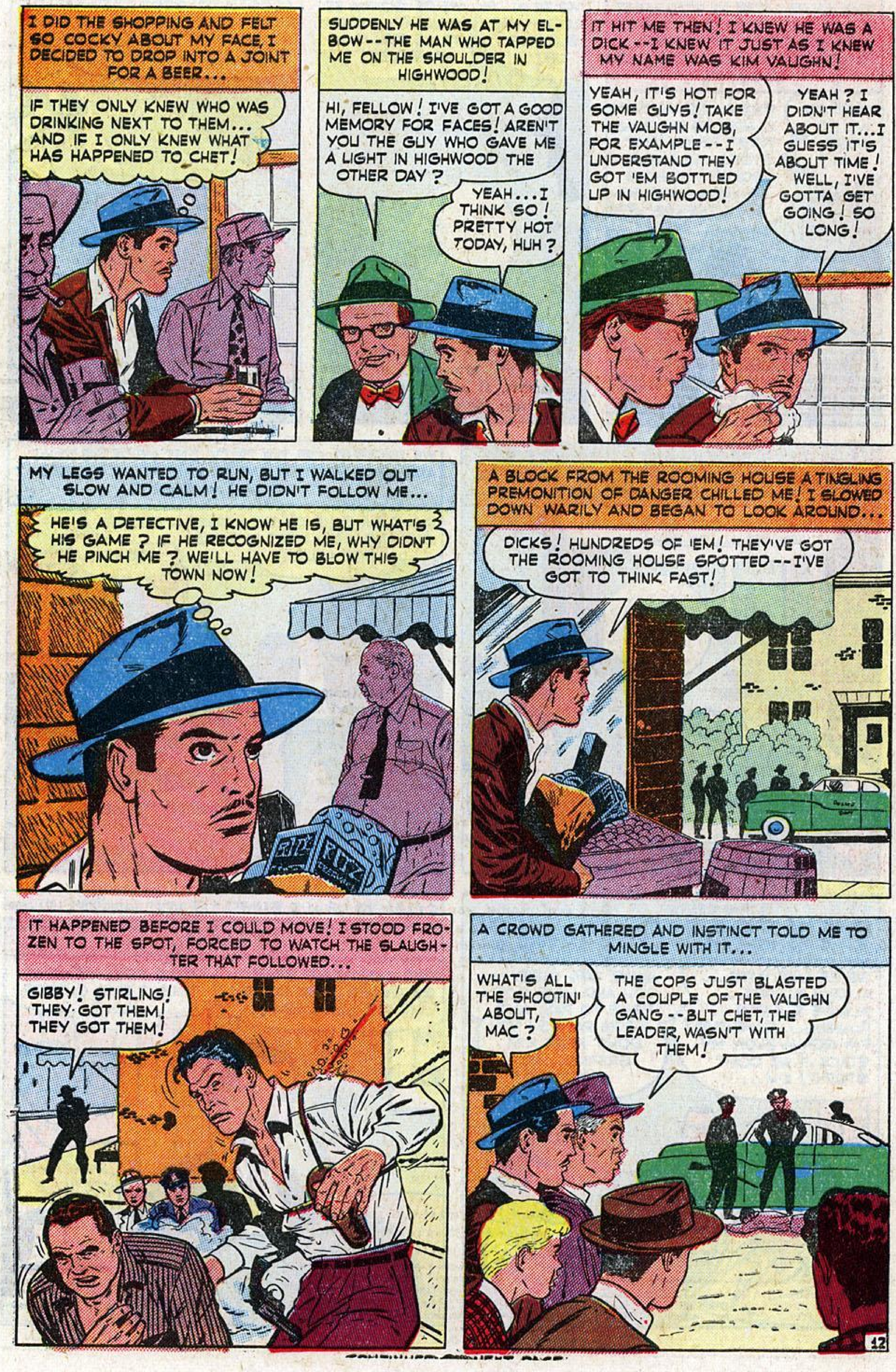

WE WERE SAFE FOR THE TIME BEING! I HAD TO THINK FAST...
LEAVE THE CAR HERE AND WE'LL EASE OVER TO THE WALL!
THEY'LL SPOT THE CAR WHEN THE SHOW IS OVER--THAT GIVES US ABOUT TWO HOURS TO LAM OUT OF TOWN!


I'LL KEEP WATCH! START EASING OVER THE FENCE AND WAIT FOR ME ON THE OTHER SIDE...
I'LL GO OVER FIRST!
WE CAN'T BE SEEN IN THIS TOWN TOGETHER! GO OUT SEPARATELY, WALK RIGHT DOWN THE MAIN STREET, THEN TURN LEFT AND WALK TO THE EDGE OF TOWN... WE'LL MEET THERE IN AN HOUR!
ARE YOU NUTS? THIS TOWN WILL BE CRAWLING WITH COPS BY NOW! THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE AND THEY KNOW WE HAVEN'T LEFT!
THAT'S JUST IT--THEY WON'T EXPECT US TO BE WALKING ALONG THE MAIN DRAG! BESIDES, HOW LONG DO YOU THINK WE CAN GO ON THIS WAY? WE'RE GOING TO BE CAUGHT, SOONER OR LATER!
HE'S RIGHT, GIBBY... LET'S GET MOVIN'!
I GAVE THEM FIFTEEN MINUTES' START AND WENT OUT! ANY SECOND I EXPECTED SOMEONE TO POINT AT ME... TO SHOUT MY NAME... TO SHOOT AT ME...
WHEN I HEAR THAT CHET MADE IT, I'LL BE A FREE MAN AGAIN... NO MORE HIDING... NO MORE RUNNING! THERE SHOULD BE NEWS... SOON, I HOPE!
SUDDENLY A HAND FELL ON MY SHOULDER...
GOT A MATCH, MISTER?
WH...?? YEAH, YEAH, SURE!
I HELD THE LIGHT FOR HIM AND WATCHED HIS EYES SEARCHING MY FACE! DID HE KNOW ME? DID HE THINK I WAS CHET VAUGHN?
THANKS!
IT'S MY IMAGINATION -- HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME!
I FOUND GIBBY AND STIRLING, NERVOUS AND FRIGHTENED, WAITING FOR ME AT THE EDGE OF TOWN!
WE THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE, KIM... WE'RE LOST WITHOUT YOU! WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
NO USE USING THE MAIN ROADS OUT OF TOWN--WE'LL HAVE TO STRIKE THROUGH THE WOODS UNTIL WE HIT THE ROAD TO TYLER!


TWO HOURS LATER WE STAGGERED OUT OF THE WOODS, OUR CLOTHES TORN AND DIRTY! WE NEEDED TRANSPORTATION AND I KNEW HOW TO GET IT!
WHAT DO WE DO NEXT, KIM?
FIND A LOG AND TOSS IT ACROSS THE ROAD! FIRST TRUCK THAT STOPS, WE SNEAK ABOARD WHILE THE DRIVER'S TUSSLING WITH THE LOG! LET'S MOVE!
WE'RE IN LUCK--HE'S SLOWING UP!
WE'RE GONNA BE CAUGHT...I KNOW IT... I FEEL IT IN MY BONES!
A LOG! A NO-GOOD xxa@**!! LOG, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD! DRIVIN' AIN'T TOUGH ENOUGH--I'VE GOTTA TACKLE LOGS YET!
WE HELD OUR BREATHS AND HID BEHIND SOME CRATES AS THE TRUCK SLOWED NEAR TYLER! AN INQUISITIVE FLASHLIGHT POKED AROUND INSIDE...
OKAY, MAC, GET 'ER ROLLING! YOU'RE ALL CLEAN!
HANDLE CARE
WE DROPPED OFF THE TRUCK JUST INSIDE THE TOWN AND MADE HASTY PLANS TO KEEP FROM GETTING CAUGHT...AND SHOT!
DON'T GANG UP ON THE STREET... SPREAD OUT, AND WE'LL MEET IN SOME SIDE ALLEY!
RIGHT!
WE GOT INTO THE CENTER OF TOWN AND LUCK WAS STILL WITH US! I GOT A ROOM IN A CHEAP BOARDING HOUSE AND THE BOYS MOVED IN...
WE'RE LIKE RATS... ALWAYS SCARED... ALWAYS RUNNING... RUNNING... ***RUNNING!*** I'M GONNA BLOW MY STACK IF WE DON'T STOP IT! I'M...
SHUT UP, GIBBY--YOU AND ME'S GOT A PRICE TO PAY, AND WE'RE PAYING! YOU DON'T HEAR KIM GRIPING... NOW ***SHUT UP!***
I CLEANED UP AND SHAVED THE NEXT MORNING, LEAVING A MUSTACHE AND SIDEBURNS TO CHANGE MY APPEARANCE A LITTLE...
I'VE GOT TO GET SOME GROCERIES! HOW DO YOU LIKE THE NEW LOOK?
YOU'D FOOL ME, KIM! TAKE IT EASY OUTSIDE, HUH?


I DID THE SHOPPING AND FELT SO COCKY ABOUT MY FACE, I DECIDED TO DROP INTO A JOINT FOR A BEER...
IF THEY ONLY KNEW WHO WAS DRINKING NEXT TO THEM... AND IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO CHET!
SUDDENLY HE WAS AT MY ELBOW--THE MAN WHO TAPPED ME ON THE SHOULDER IN HIGHWOOD!
HI, FELLOW! I'VE GOT A GOOD MEMORY FOR FACES! AREN'T YOU THE GUY WHO GAVE ME A LIGHT IN HIGHWOOD THE OTHER DAY?
YEAH... I THINK SO! PRETTY HOT TODAY, HUH?
IT HIT ME THEN! I KNEW HE WAS A DICK--I KNEW IT JUST AS I KNEW MY NAME WAS KIM VAUGHN!
YEAH, IT'S HOT FOR SOME GUYS! TAKE THE VAUGHN MOB, FOR EXAMPLE--I UNDERSTAND THEY GOT 'EM BOTTLED UP IN HIGHWOOD!
YEAH? I DIDN'T HEAR ABOUT IT...I GUESS IT'S ABOUT TIME! WELL, I'VE GOTTA GET GOING! SO LONG!
MY LEGS WANTED TO RUN, BUT I WALKED OUT SLOW AND CALM! HE DIDN'T FOLLOW ME...
HE'S A DETECTIVE, I KNOW HE IS, BUT WHAT'S HIS GAME? IF HE RECOGNIZED ME, WHY DIDN'T HE PINCH ME? WE'LL HAVE TO BLOW THIS TOWN NOW!
A BLOCK FROM THE ROOMING HOUSE A TINGLING PREMONITION OF DANGER CHILLED ME! I SLOWED DOWN WARILY AND BEGAN TO LOOK AROUND...
DICKS! HUNDREDS OF 'EM! THEY'VE GOT THE ROOMING HOUSE SPOTTED--I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST!
IT HAPPENED BEFORE I COULD MOVE! I STOOD FROZEN TO THE SPOT, FORCED TO WATCH THE SLAUGHTER THAT FOLLOWED...
GIBBY! STIRLING! THEY GOT THEM! THEY GOT THEM!
A CROWD GATHERED AND INSTINCT TOLD ME TO MINGLE WITH IT...
WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTIN' ABOUT, MAC?
THE COPS JUST BLASTED A COUPLE OF THE VAUGHN GANG--BUT CHET, THE LEADER, WASN'T WITH THEM!

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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Romulus and Remus

ONE of the most famous of Roman legends is the story of Romulus, the legendary first king of Rome and his twin brother Remus. The tale relates that the boys, the sons of Mars and Silvia, the daughter of the King of Alba, were placed in a basket or trough and cast into the Tiber River by their grand uncle Amulius, who had seized the throne of Alba. The basket floated on the Tiber until it grounded in some marshes, at a spot under a wild fig tree. Here they were found and suckled by a she wolf. They were later picked up by a shepherd who brought them home to his wife. As years went by the boys grew up to be superior men. They soon became leaders of a warlike band of shepherds and in the course of time, they were recognized by their grandfather Numitor, the deposed King of Alba. After slaying their grand uncle Amulius, they restored the throne of Alba to Numitor.

One day, the two boys quarrelled over the location of a site for their proposed city of Rome. Romulus set up the boundaries on the site where he and his brother were cast ashore years before. Remus did not like the location and made fun of the boundary wall set up by Romulus and leaped over it. In heated anger, Romulus struck and slew his brother and immediately regretted it.

Some time later after the city of Rome was started, Romulus was holding a review of his army when suddenly the skies grew dark and a storm fell upon them. The people fled in terror. When the storm was over and the people returned, Romulus was not to be found. The belief of the people was that during the darkness, thunder and lightning of the storm, Romulus' father Mars, carried him off to the dwelling place of the gods.

During 1929, on the anniversary of the founding of Rome, Italy issued a set of 20 stamps in commemoration of the event. One of the main designs in the set was a picture of the she wolf suckling Romulus and Remus.

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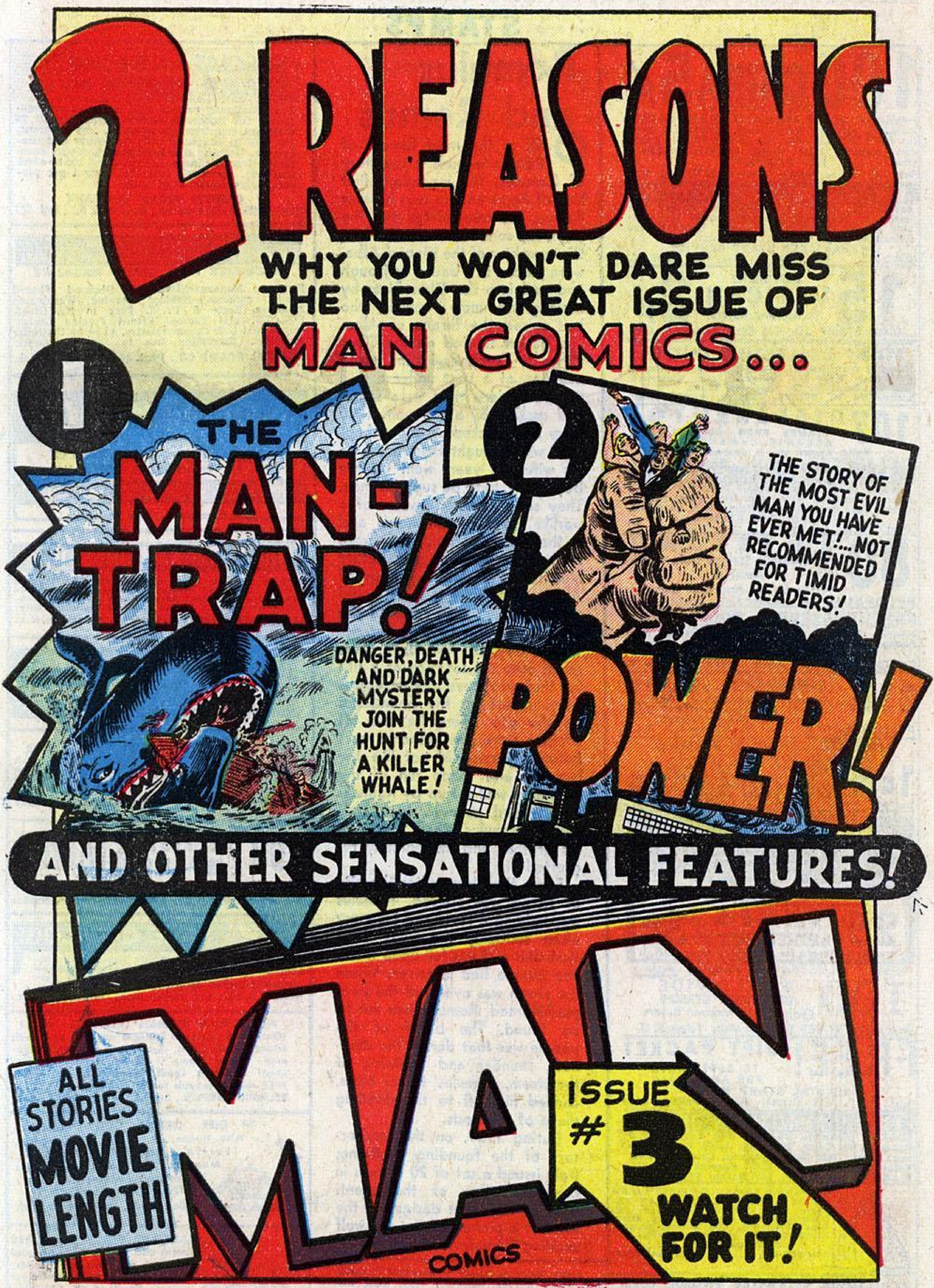
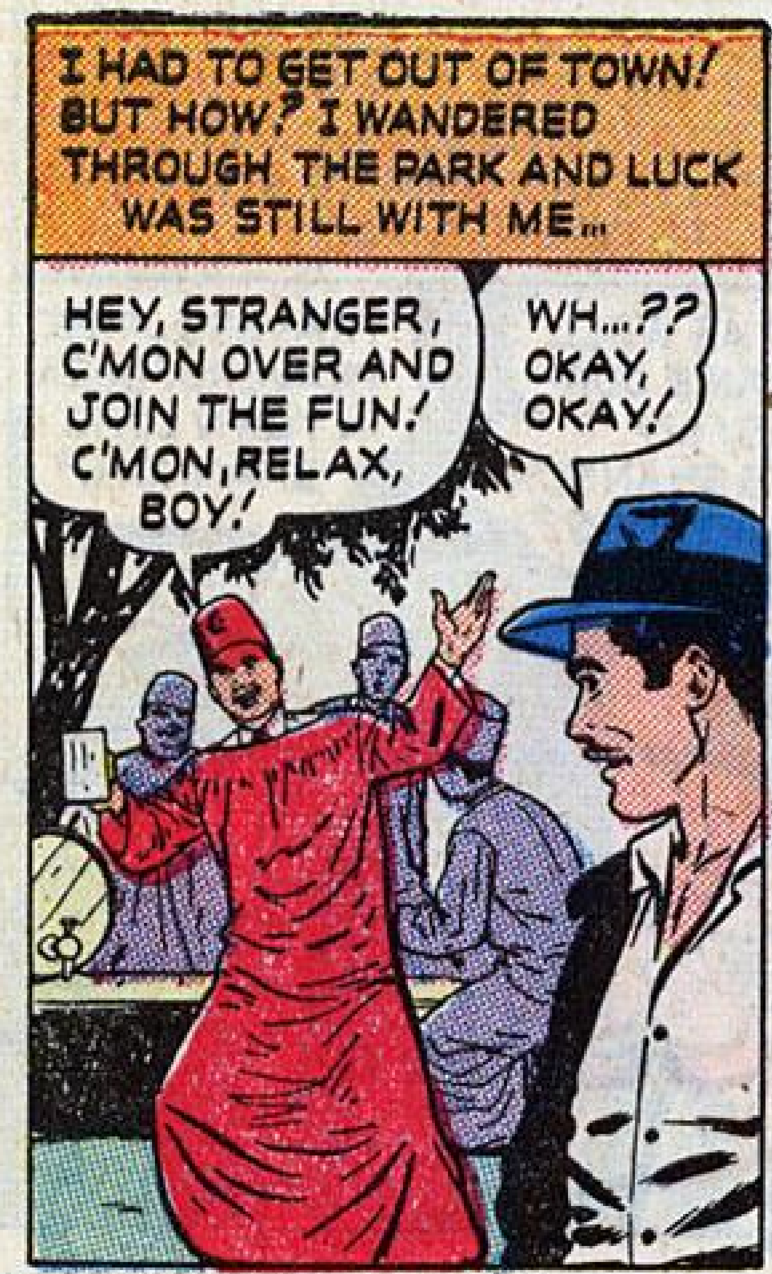
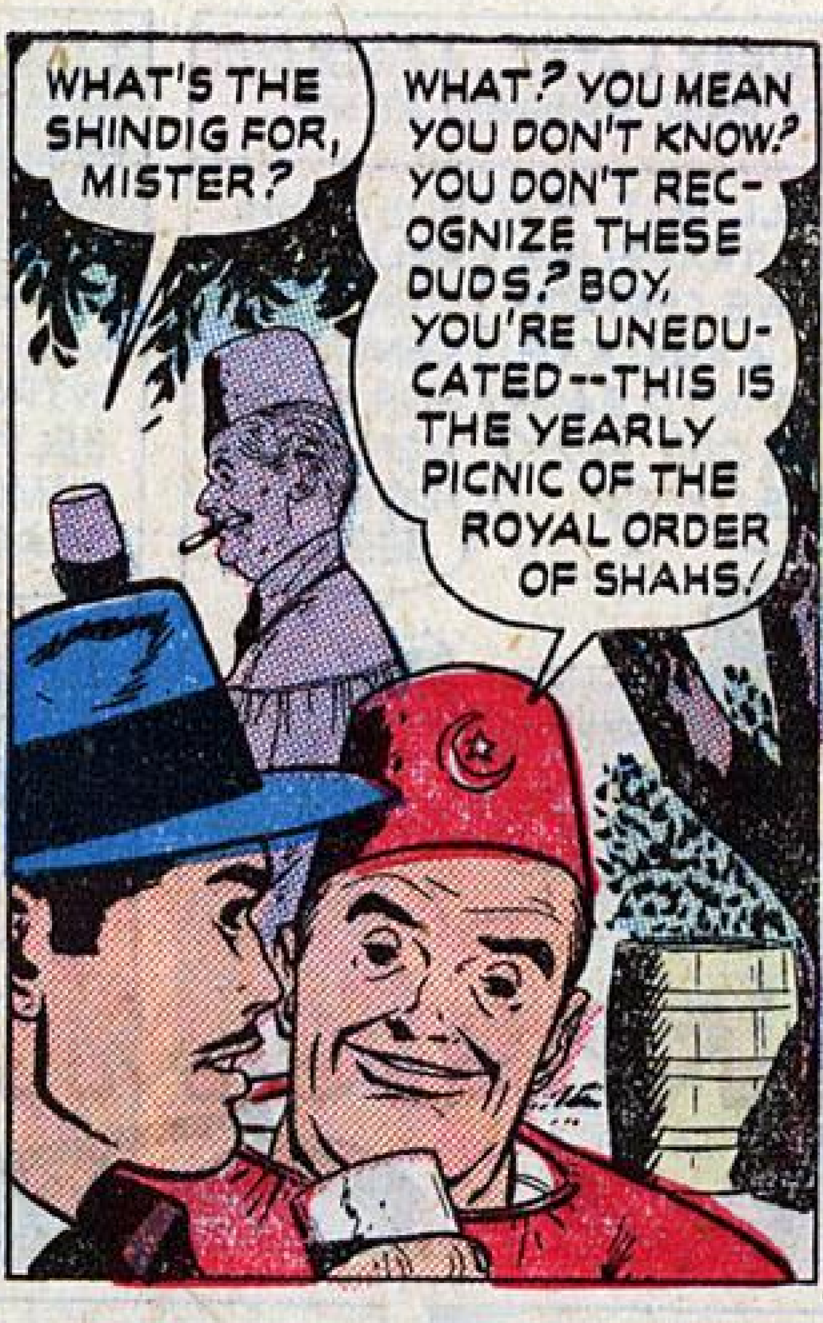
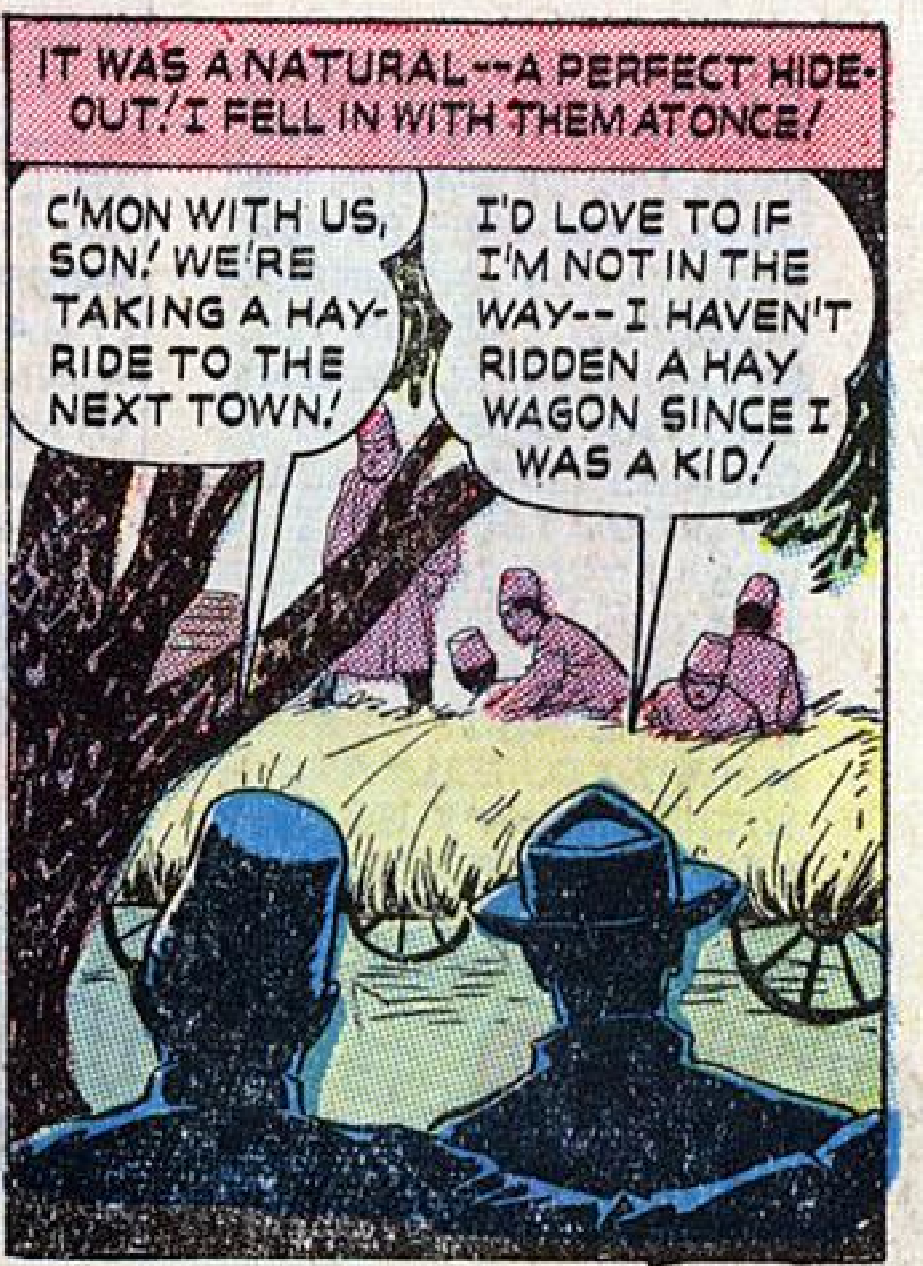
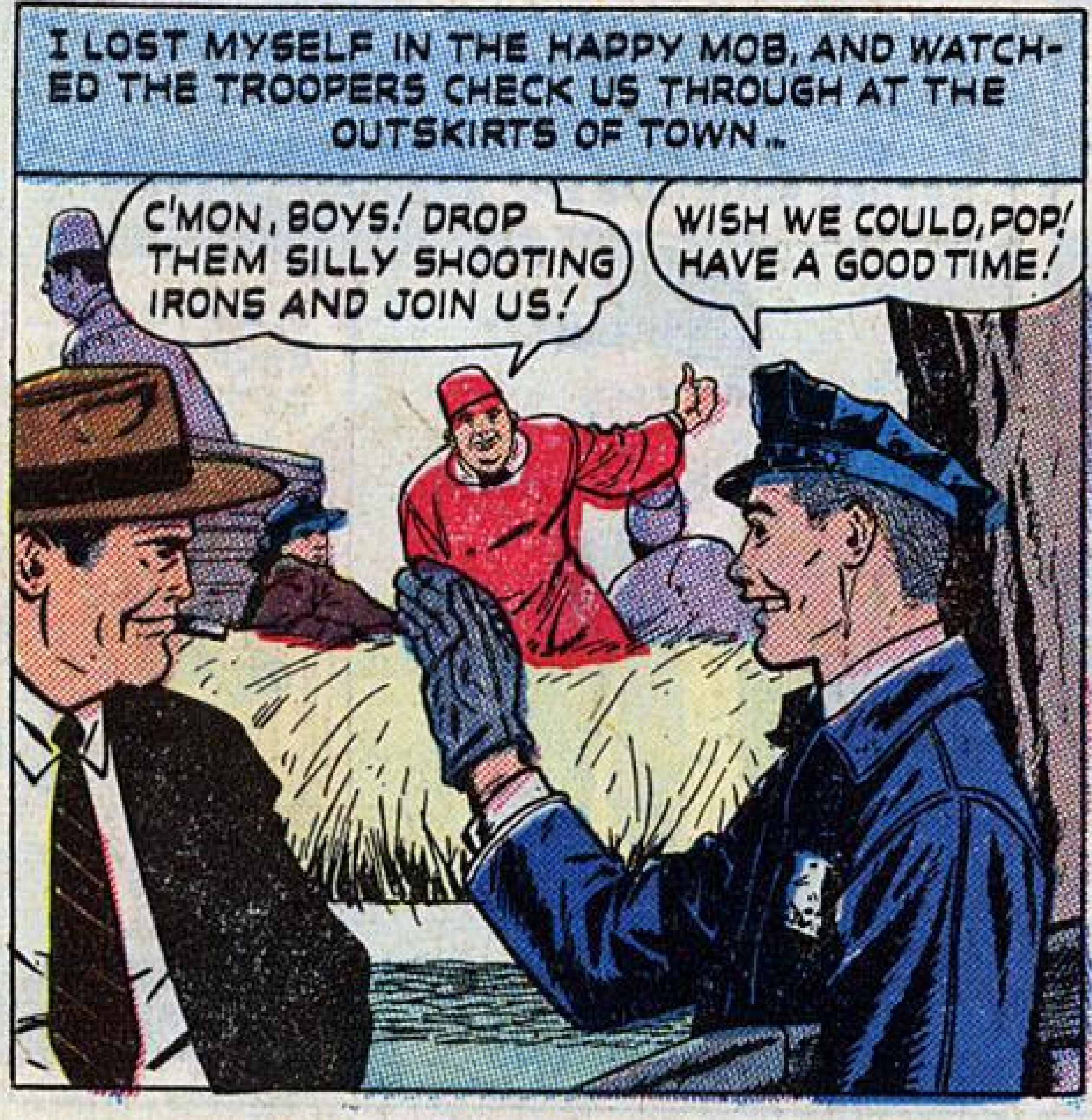
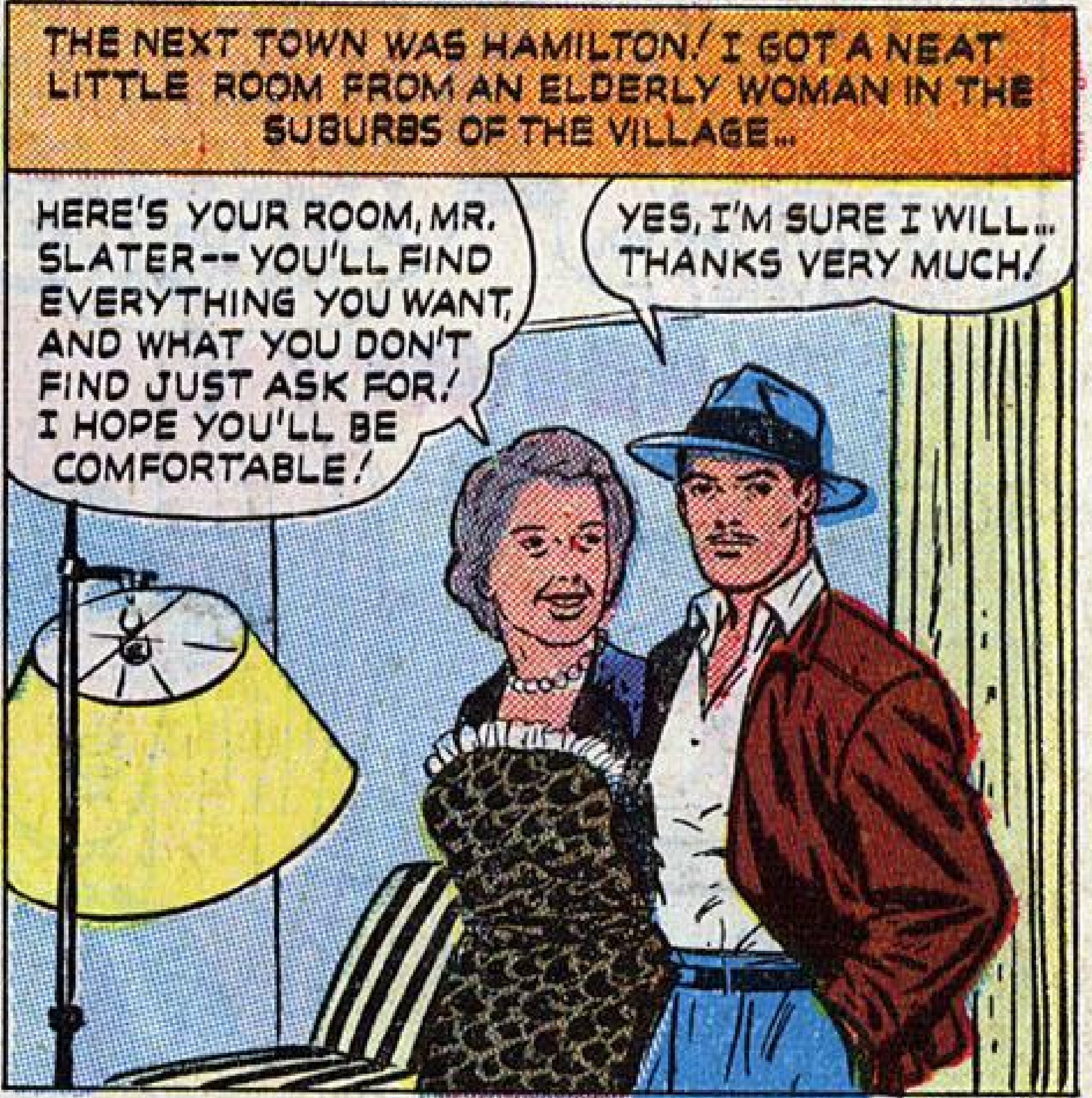

2 REASONS
WHY YOU WON'T DARE MISS THE NEXT GREAT ISSUE OF
MAN COMICS...
1
THE MAN-TRAP!
DANGER, DEATH AND DARK MYSTERY JOIN THE HUNT FOR A KILLER WHALE!
2
THE STORY OF THE MOST EVIL MAN YOU HAVE EVER MET!...NOT RECOMMENDED FOR TIMID READERS!
POWER!
AND OTHER SENSATIONAL FEATURES!
ALL STORIES MOVIE LENGTH
MAN
COMICS
ISSUE #3
WATCH FOR IT!

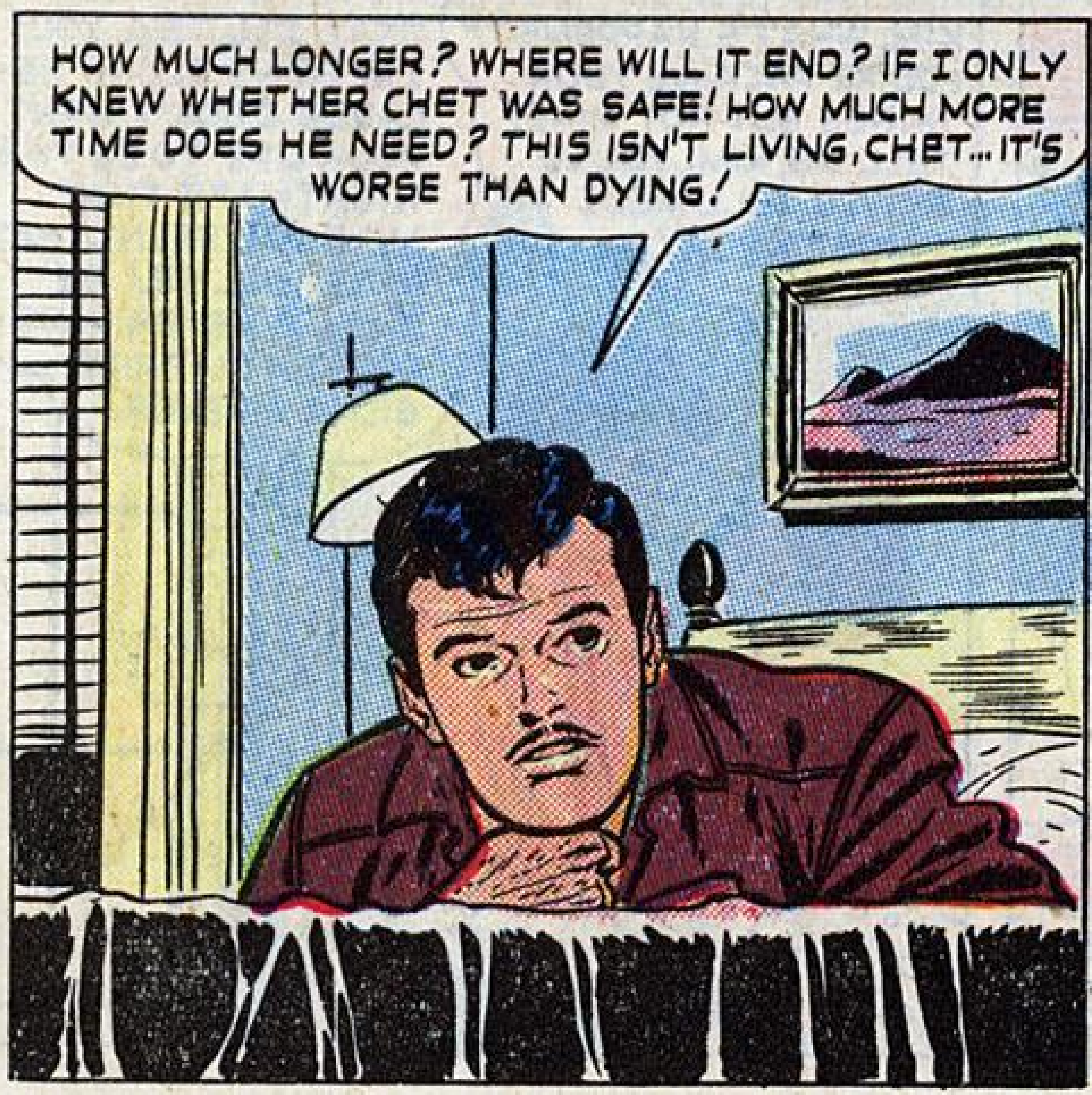

I HAD TO GET OUT OF TOWN! BUT HOW? I WANDERED THROUGH THE PARK AND LUCK WAS STILL WITH ME...
HEY, STRANGER, C'MON OVER AND JOIN THE FUN! C'MON, RELAX, BOY!
WH...?? OKAY, OKAY!

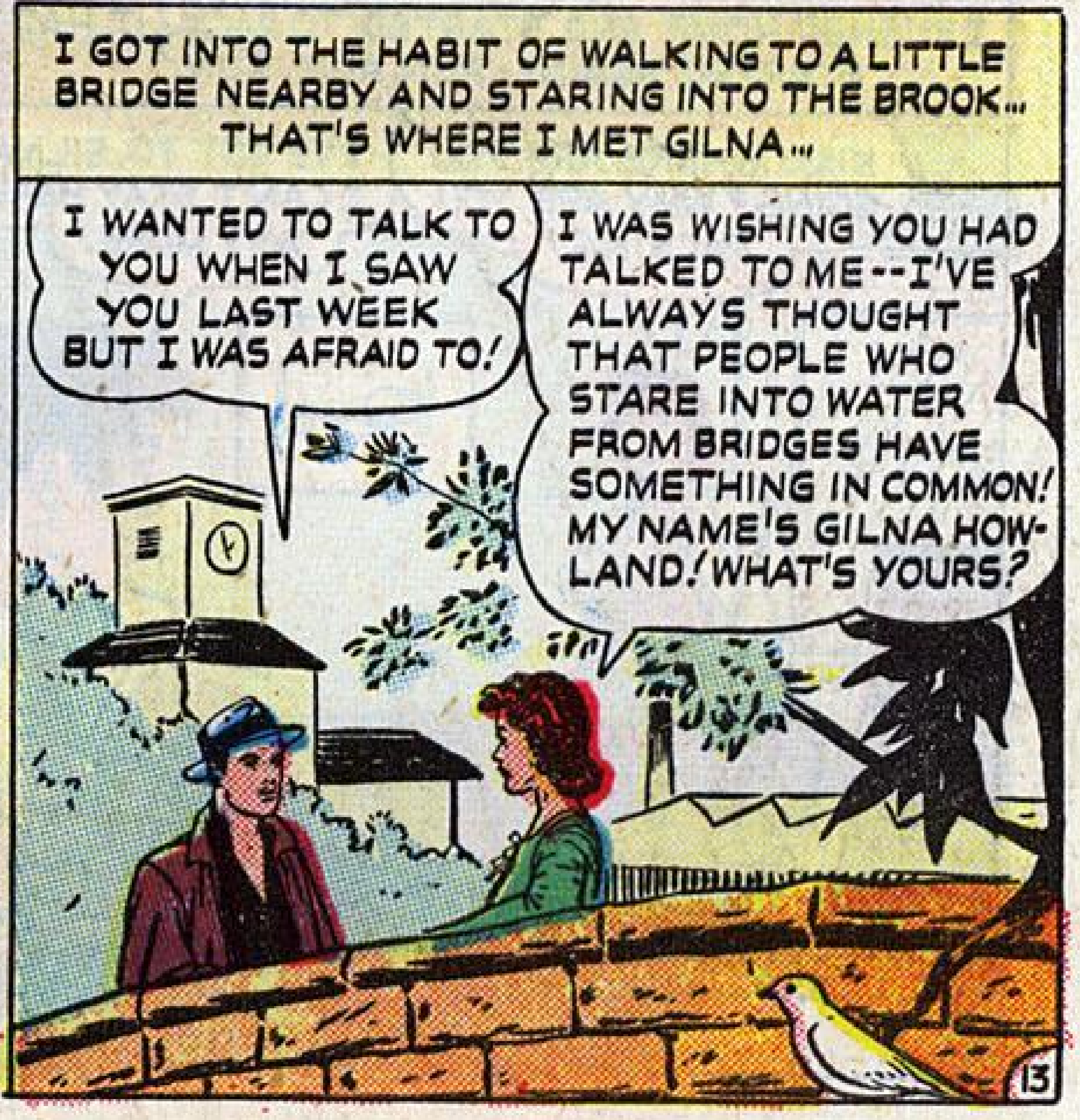

WHAT'S THE SHINDIG FOR, MISTER?
WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW? YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE THESE DUDS? BOY, YOU'RE UNEDUCATED--THIS IS THE YEARLY PICNIC OF THE ROYAL ORDER OF SHAHS!

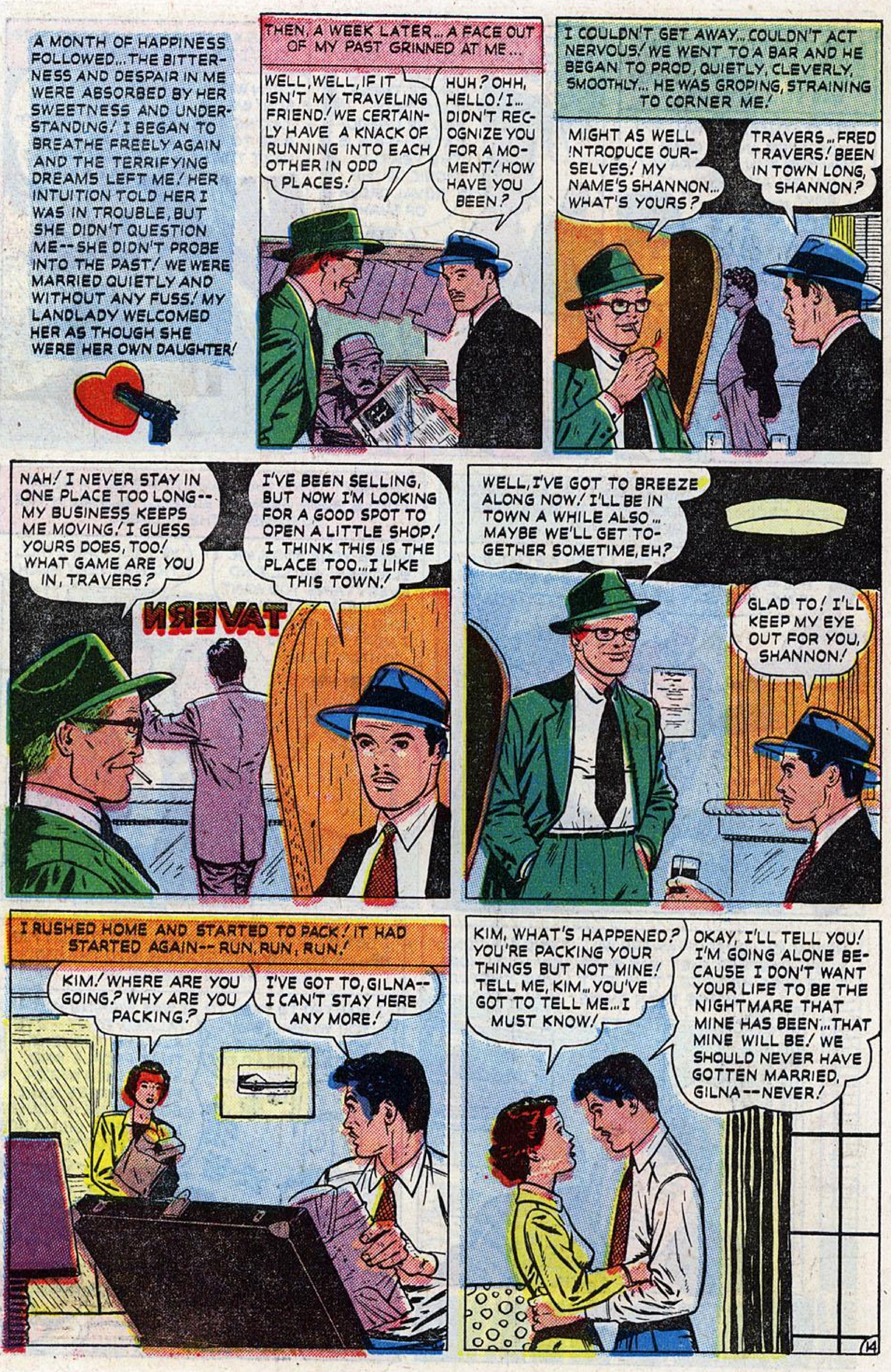

IT WAS A NATURAL--A PERFECT HIDE-OUT! I FELL IN WITH THEM AT ONCE!
C'MON WITH US, SON! WE'RE TAKING A HAY-RIDE TO THE NEXT TOWN!
I'D LOVE TO IF I'M NOT IN THE WAY--I HAVEN'T RIDDEN A HAY WAGON SINCE I WAS A KID!

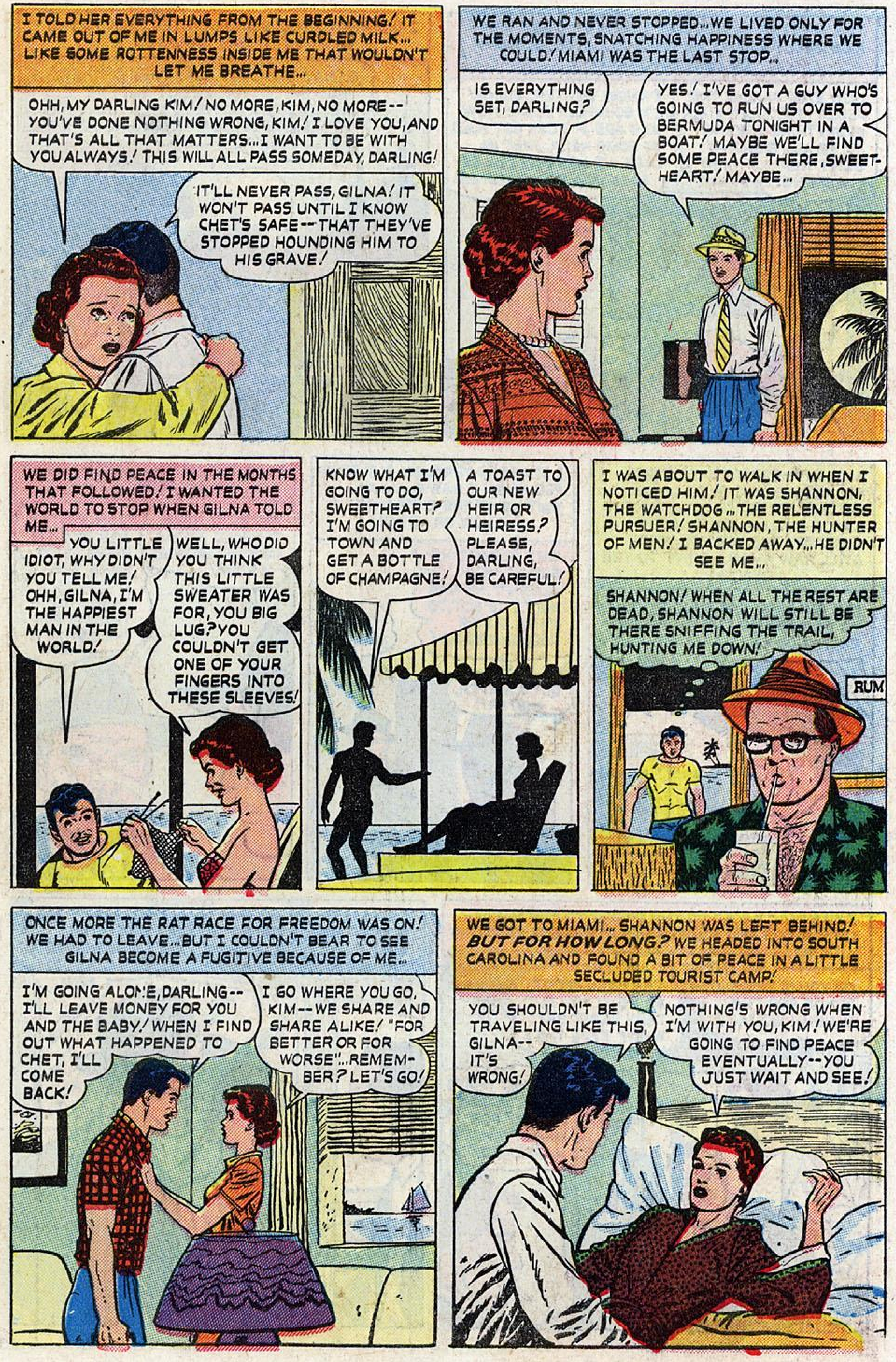

I LOST MYSELF IN THE HAPPY MOB, AND WATCHED THE TROOPERS CHECK US THROUGH AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
C'MON, BOYS! DROP THEM SILLY SHOOTING IRONS AND JOIN US!
WISH WE COULD, POP! HAVE A GOOD TIME!

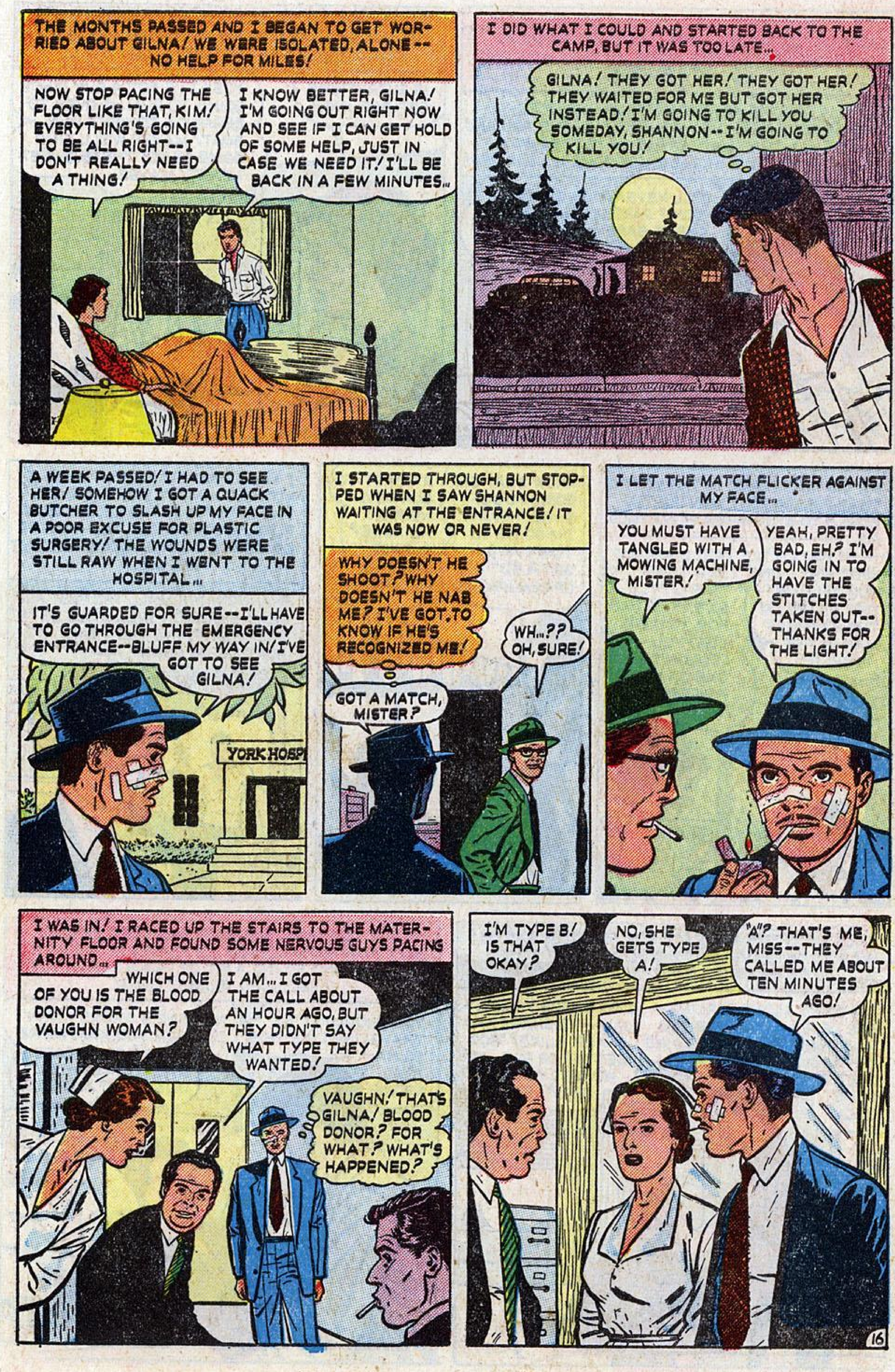

THE NEXT TOWN WAS HAMILTON! I GOT A NEAT LITTLE ROOM FROM AN ELDERLY WOMAN IN THE SUBURBS OF THE VILLAGE...
HERE'S YOUR ROOM, MR. SLATER--YOU'LL FIND EVERYTHING YOU WANT, AND WHAT YOU DON'T FIND JUST ASK FOR! I HOPE YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE!
YES, I'M SURE I WILL... THANKS VERY MUCH!

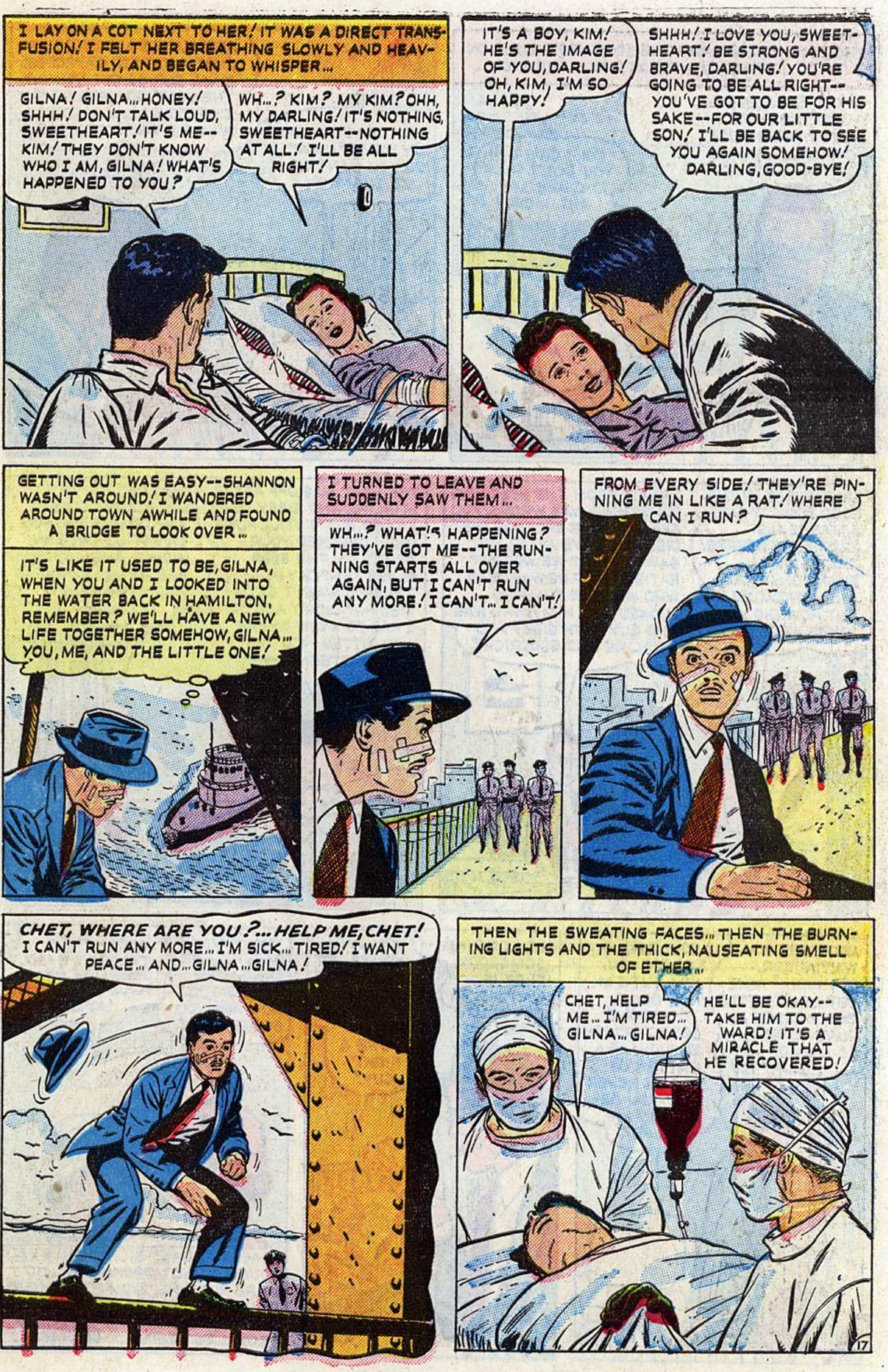

HOW MUCH LONGER? WHERE WILL IT END? IF I ONLY KNEW WHETHER CHET WAS SAFE! HOW MUCH MORE TIME DOES HE NEED? THIS ISN'T LIVING, CHET... IT'S WORSE THAN DYING!

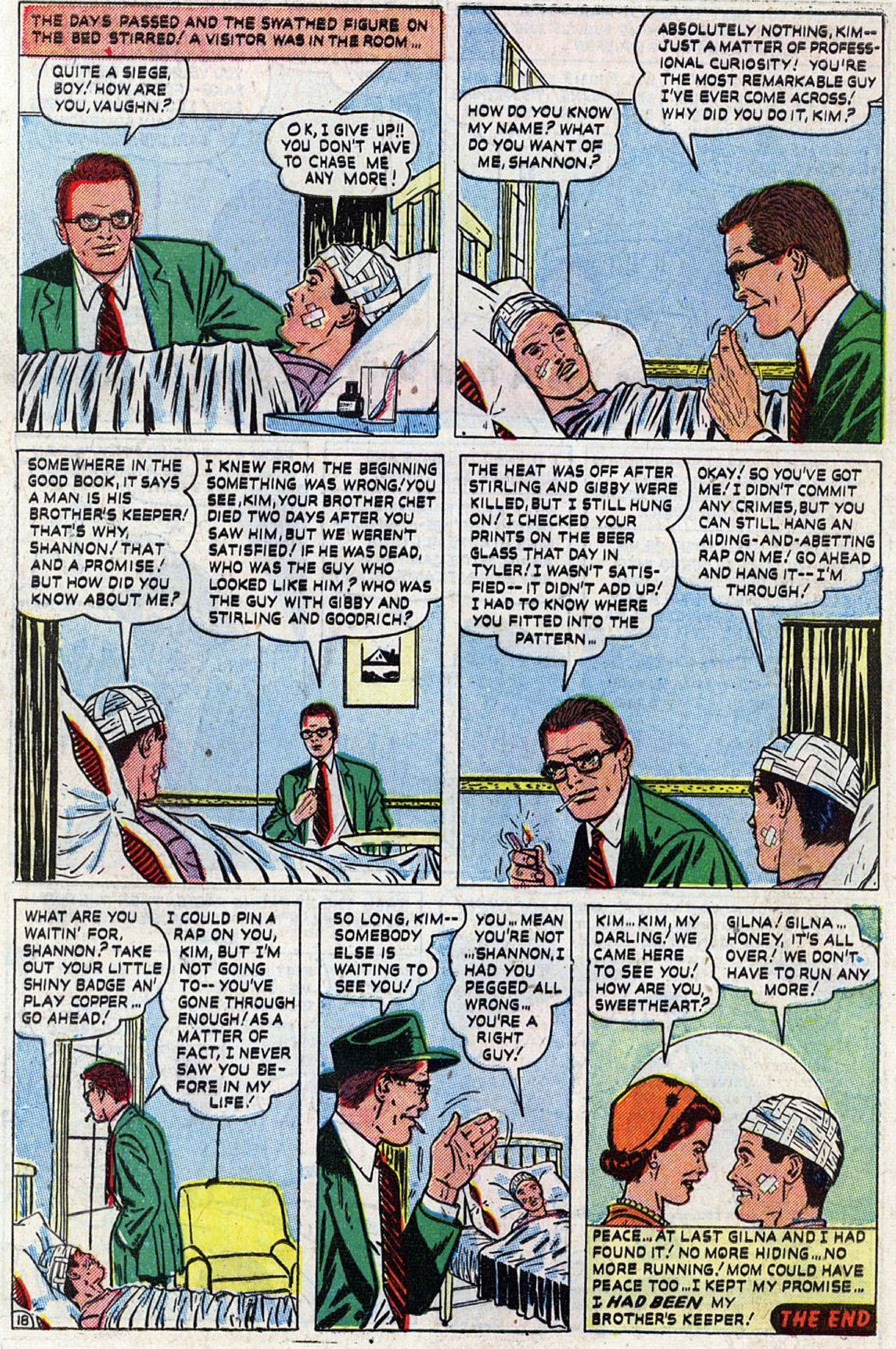

I GOT INTO THE HABIT OF WALKING TO A LITTLE BRIDGE NEARBY AND STARING INTO THE BROOK... THAT'S WHERE I MET GILNA...
I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU WHEN I SAW YOU LAST WEEK BUT I WAS AFRAID TO!
I WAS WISHING YOU HAD TALKED TO ME--I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT PEOPLE WHO STARE INTO WATER FROM BRIDGES HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON! MY NAME'S GILNA HOWLAND! WHAT'S YOURS?


A MONTH OF HAPPINESS FOLLOWED... THE BITTERNESS AND DESPAIR IN ME WERE ABSORBED BY HER SWEETNESS AND UNDERSTANDING! I BEGAN TO BREATHE FREELY AGAIN AND THE TERRIFYING DREAMS LEFT ME! HER INTUITION TOLD HER I WAS IN TROUBLE, BUT SHE DIDN'T QUESTION ME-- SHE DIDN'T PROBE INTO THE PAST! WE WERE MARRIED QUIETLY AND WITHOUT ANY FUSS! MY LANDLADY WELCOMED HER AS THOUGH SHE WERE HER OWN DAUGHTER!
THEN, A WEEK LATER... A FACE OUT OF MY PAST GRINNED AT ME...
WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY TRAVELING FRIEND! WE CERTAINLY HAVE A KNACK OF RUNNING INTO EACH OTHER IN ODD PLACES!
HUH? OHH, HELLO! I... DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU FOR A MOMENT! HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?
I COULDN'T GET AWAY... COULDN'T ACT NERVOUS! WE WENT TO A BAR AND HE BEGAN TO PROD, QUIETLY, CLEVERLY, SMOOTHLY... HE WAS GROPING, STRAINING TO CORNER ME!
MIGHT AS WELL INTRODUCE OURSELVES! MY NAME'S SHANNON... WHAT'S YOURS?
TRAVERS... FRED TRAVERS! BEEN IN TOWN LONG, SHANNON?
NAH! I NEVER STAY IN ONE PLACE TOO LONG-- MY BUSINESS KEEPS ME MOVING! I GUESS YOURS DOES, TOO! WHAT GAME ARE YOU IN, TRAVERS?
I'VE BEEN SELLING, BUT NOW I'M LOOKING FOR A GOOD SPOT TO OPEN A LITTLE SHOP! I THINK THIS IS THE PLACE TOO... I LIKE THIS TOWN!
TAVERN
WELL, I'VE GOT TO BREEZE ALONG NOW! I'LL BE IN TOWN A WHILE ALSO... MAYBE WE'LL GET TOGETHER SOMETIME, EH?
GLAD TO! I'LL KEEP MY EYE OUT FOR YOU, SHANNON!
I RUSHED HOME AND STARTED TO PACK! IT HAD STARTED AGAIN-- RUN, RUN, RUN!
KIM! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHY ARE YOU PACKING?
I'VE GOT TO, GILNA-- I CAN'T STAY HERE ANY MORE!
KIM, WHAT'S HAPPENED? YOU'RE PACKING YOUR THINGS BUT NOT MINE! TELL ME, KIM... YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME... I MUST KNOW!
OKAY, I'LL TELL YOU! I'M GOING ALONE BECAUSE I DON'T WANT YOUR LIFE TO BE THE NIGHTMARE THAT MINE HAS BEEN... THAT MINE WILL BE! WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE GOTTEN MARRIED, GILNA-- NEVER!


I TOLD HER EVERYTHING FROM THE BEGINNING! IT CAME OUT OF ME IN LUMPS LIKE CURDLED MILK... LIKE SOME ROTTENNESS INSIDE ME THAT WOULDN'T LET ME BREATHE...
OHH, MY DARLING KIM! NO MORE, KIM, NO MORE--YOU'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG, KIM! I LOVE YOU, AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS...I WANT TO BE WITH YOU ALWAYS! THIS WILL ALL PASS SOMEDAY, DARLING!
IT'LL NEVER PASS, GILNA! IT WON'T PASS UNTIL I KNOW CHET'S SAFE--THAT THEY'VE STOPPED HOUNDING HIM TO HIS GRAVE!
WE RAN AND NEVER STOPPED...WE LIVED ONLY FOR THE MOMENTS, SNATCHING HAPPINESS WHERE WE COULD! MIAMI WAS THE LAST STOP...
IS EVERYTHING SET, DARLING?
YES! I'VE GOT A GUY WHO'S GOING TO RUN US OVER TO BERMUDA TONIGHT IN A BOAT! MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME PEACE THERE, SWEETHEART! MAYBE...
WE DID FIND PEACE IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED! I WANTED THE WORLD TO STOP WHEN GILNA TOLD ME...
YOU LITTLE IDIOT, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME! OHH, GILNA, I'M THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
WELL, WHO DID YOU THINK THIS LITTLE SWEATER WAS FOR, YOU BIG LUG? YOU COULDN'T GET ONE OF YOUR FINGERS INTO THESE SLEEVES!
KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO, SWEETHEART? I'M GOING TO TOWN AND GET A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE!
A TOAST TO OUR NEW HEIR OR HEIRESS? PLEASE, DARLING, BE CAREFUL!
I WAS ABOUT TO WALK IN WHEN I NOTICED HIM! IT WAS SHANNON, THE WATCHDOG...THE RELENTLESS PURSUER! SHANNON, THE HUNTER OF MEN! I BACKED AWAY...HE DIDN'T SEE ME...
SHANNON! WHEN ALL THE REST ARE DEAD, SHANNON WILL STILL BE THERE SNIFFING THE TRAIL, HUNTING ME DOWN!
RUM
ONCE MORE THE RAT RACE FOR FREEDOM WAS ON! WE HAD TO LEAVE...BUT I COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE GILNA BECOME A FUGITIVE BECAUSE OF ME...
I'M GOING ALONE, DARLING--I'LL LEAVE MONEY FOR YOU AND THE BABY! WHEN I FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO CHET, I'LL COME BACK!
I GO WHERE YOU GO, KIM--WE SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE! "FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE"...REMEMBER? LET'S GO!
WE GOT TO MIAMI... SHANNON WAS LEFT BEHIND! *BUT FOR HOW LONG?* WE HEADED INTO SOUTH CAROLINA AND FOUND A BIT OF PEACE IN A LITTLE SECLUDED TOURIST CAMP!
YOU SHOULDN'T BE TRAVELING LIKE THIS, GILNA--IT'S WRONG!
NOTHING'S WRONG WHEN I'M WITH YOU, KIM! WE'RE GOING TO FIND PEACE EVENTUALLY--YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE!


THE MONTHS PASSED AND I BEGAN TO GET WORRIED ABOUT GILNA! WE WERE ISOLATED, ALONE -- NO HELP FOR MILES!
NOW STOP PACING THE FLOOR LIKE THAT, KIM! EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT--I DON'T REALLY NEED A THING!
I KNOW BETTER, GILNA! I'M GOING OUT RIGHT NOW AND SEE IF I CAN GET HOLD OF SOME HELP, JUST IN CASE WE NEED IT! I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES...
I DID WHAT I COULD AND STARTED BACK TO THE CAMP, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE...
GILNA! THEY GOT HER! THEY GOT HER! THEY WAITED FOR ME BUT GOT HER INSTEAD! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU SOMEDAY, SHANNON -- I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!
A WEEK PASSED! I HAD TO SEE HER! SOMEHOW I GOT A QUACK BUTCHER TO SLASH UP MY FACE IN A POOR EXCUSE FOR PLASTIC SURGERY! THE WOUNDS WERE STILL RAW WHEN I WENT TO THE HOSPITAL...
IT'S GUARDED FOR SURE--I'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE EMERGENCY ENTRANCE--BLUFF MY WAY IN! I'VE GOT TO SEE GILNA!
YORK HOSP
I STARTED THROUGH, BUT STOPPED WHEN I SAW SHANNON WAITING AT THE ENTRANCE! IT WAS NOW OR NEVER!
WHY DOESN'T HE SHOOT? WHY DOESN'T HE NAB ME? I'VE GOT TO KNOW IF HE'S RECOGNIZED ME!
GOT A MATCH, MISTER?
WH...?? OH, SURE!
I LET THE MATCH FLICKER AGAINST MY FACE...
YOU MUST HAVE TANGLED WITH A MOWING MACHINE, MISTER!
YEAH, PRETTY BAD, EH? I'M GOING IN TO HAVE THE STITCHES TAKEN OUT-- THANKS FOR THE LIGHT!
I WAS IN! I RACED UP THE STAIRS TO THE MATERNITY FLOOR AND FOUND SOME NERVOUS GUYS PACING AROUND...
WHICH ONE OF YOU IS THE BLOOD DONOR FOR THE VAUGHN WOMAN?
I AM... I GOT THE CALL ABOUT AN HOUR AGO, BUT THEY DIDN'T SAY WHAT TYPE THEY WANTED!
VAUGHN! THAT'S GILNA! BLOOD DONOR? FOR WHAT? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
I'M TYPE B! IS THAT OKAY?
NO, SHE GETS TYPE A!
"A"? THAT'S ME, MISS--THEY CALLED ME ABOUT TEN MINUTES AGO!


I LAY ON A COT NEXT TO HER! IT WAS A DIRECT TRANSFUSION! I FELT HER BREATHING SLOWLY AND HEAVILY, AND BEGAN TO WHISPER...
GILNA! GILNA...HONEY! SHHH! DON'T TALK LOUD, SWEETHEART! IT'S ME-- KIM! THEY DON'T KNOW WHO I AM, GILNA! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
WH...? KIM? MY KIM? OHH, MY DARLING! IT'S NOTHING, SWEETHEART--NOTHING AT ALL! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
IT'S A BOY, KIM! HE'S THE IMAGE OF YOU, DARLING! OH, KIM, I'M SO HAPPY!
SHHH! I LOVE YOU, SWEETHEART! BE STRONG AND BRAVE, DARLING! YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT-- YOU'VE GOT TO BE FOR HIS SAKE--FOR OUR LITTLE SON! I'LL BE BACK TO SEE YOU AGAIN SOMEHOW! DARLING, GOOD-BYE!
GETTING OUT WAS EASY--SHANNON WASN'T AROUND! I WANDERED AROUND TOWN AWHILE AND FOUND A BRIDGE TO LOOK OVER...
IT'S LIKE IT USED TO BE, GILNA, WHEN YOU AND I LOOKED INTO THE WATER BACK IN HAMILTON, REMEMBER? WE'LL HAVE A NEW LIFE TOGETHER SOMEHOW, GILNA... YOU, ME, AND THE LITTLE ONE!
I TURNED TO LEAVE AND SUDDENLY SAW THEM...
WH...? WHAT'S HAPPENING? THEY'VE GOT ME--THE RUNNING STARTS ALL OVER AGAIN, BUT I CAN'T RUN ANY MORE! I CAN'T... I CAN'T!
FROM EVERY SIDE! THEY'RE PINNING ME IN LIKE A RAT! WHERE CAN I RUN?
CHET, WHERE ARE YOU?... HELP ME, CHET! I CAN'T RUN ANY MORE... I'M SICK... TIRED! I WANT PEACE... AND... GILNA... GILNA!
THEN THE SWEATING FACES... THEN THE BURNING LIGHTS AND THE THICK, NAUSEATING SMELL OF ETHER...
CHET, HELP ME... I'M TIRED... GILNA... GILNA!
HE'LL BE OKAY-- TAKE HIM TO THE WARD! IT'S A MIRACLE THAT HE RECOVERED!


THE DAYS PASSED AND THE SWATHED FIGURE ON THE BED STIRRED! A VISITOR WAS IN THE ROOM...
QUITE A SIEGE, BOY! HOW ARE YOU, VAUGHN?
O K, I GIVE UP!! YOU DON'T HAVE TO CHASE ME ANY MORE!
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME? WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME, SHANNON?
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING, KIM-- JUST A MATTER OF PROFESSIONAL CURIOSITY! YOU'RE THE MOST REMARKABLE GUY I'VE EVER COME ACROSS! WHY DID YOU DO IT, KIM?
SOMEWHERE IN THE GOOD BOOK, IT SAYS A MAN IS HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER! THAT'S WHY, SHANNON! THAT AND A PROMISE! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT ME?
I KNEW FROM THE BEGINNING SOMETHING WAS WRONG! YOU SEE, KIM, YOUR BROTHER CHET DIED TWO DAYS AFTER YOU SAW HIM, BUT WE WEREN'T SATISFIED! IF HE WAS DEAD, WHO WAS THE GUY WHO LOOKED LIKE HIM? WHO WAS THE GUY WITH GIBBY AND STIRLING AND GOODRICH?
THE HEAT WAS OFF AFTER STIRLING AND GIBBY WERE KILLED, BUT I STILL HUNG ON! I CHECKED YOUR PRINTS ON THE BEER GLASS THAT DAY IN TYLER! I WASN'T SATISFIED-- IT DIDN'T ADD UP! I HAD TO KNOW WHERE YOU FITTED INTO THE PATTERN...
OKAY! SO YOU'VE GOT ME! I DIDN'T COMMIT ANY CRIMES, BUT YOU CAN STILL HANG AN AIDING-AND-ABETTING RAP ON ME! GO AHEAD AND HANG IT-- I'M THROUGH!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITIN' FOR, SHANNON? TAKE OUT YOUR LITTLE SHINY BADGE AN' PLAY COPPER... GO AHEAD!
I COULD PIN A RAP ON YOU, KIM, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO-- YOU'VE GONE THROUGH ENOUGH! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!
SO LONG, KIM-- SOMEBODY ELSE IS WAITING TO SEE YOU!
YOU... MEAN YOU'RE NOT ...SHANNON, I HAD YOU PEGGED ALL WRONG... YOU'RE A RIGHT GUY!
KIM... KIM, MY DARLING! WE CAME HERE TO SEE YOU! HOW ARE YOU, SWEETHEART?
GILNA! GILNA... HONEY, IT'S ALL OVER! WE DON'T HAVE TO RUN ANY MORE!
PEACE... AT LAST GILNA AND I HAD FOUND IT! NO MORE HIDING... NO MORE RUNNING! MOM COULD HAVE PEACE TOO... I KEPT MY PROMISE... I HAD BEEN MY BROTHER'S KEEPER!
THE END

And to think they used to call me

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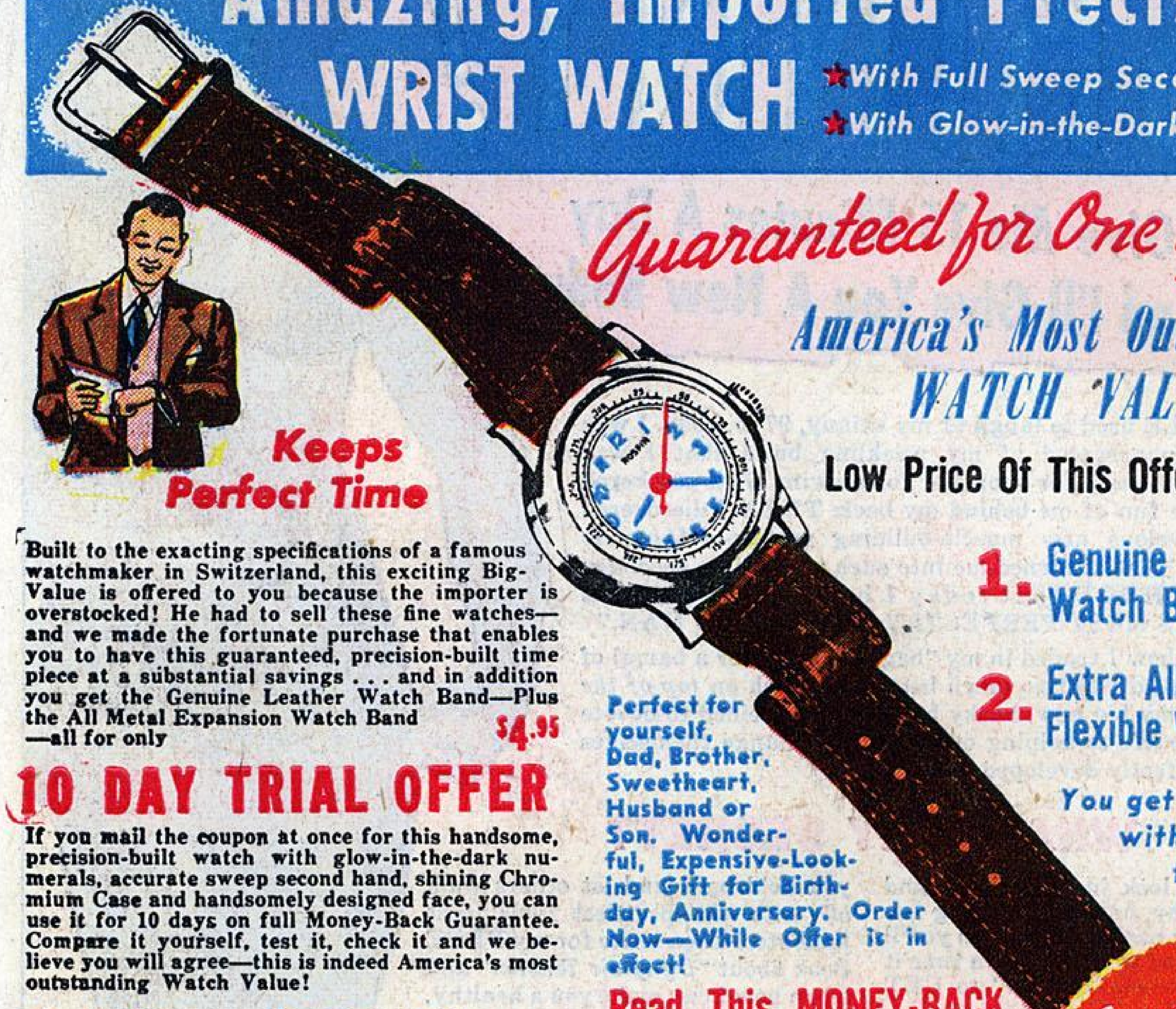

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Keeps Perfect Time

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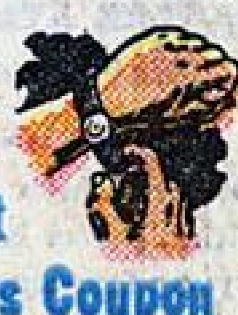
EXPANDING WATCH BAND

This Is The EXTRA Watch Band You Get at NO EXTRA COST By Mailing This Coupon



This Shiny, tarnish-proof Spring Steel F-L-E-X-I-B L E Watch Band is yours at no Extra Cost (you get the Genuine Leather Band, too) if you Mail the coupon at once! Wonderfully comfortable for wearing during warm weather—switch to Genuine Leather Band during colder months. Mail coupon for this amazing, smashing value offer—while supply lasts!

Perfect for yourself, Dad, Brother, Sweetheart, Husband or Son. Wonderful, Expensive-Looking Gift for Birthday, Anniversary. Order Now—While Offer is in effect!

Read This MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

This watch is so accurately and skillfully made that we unconditionally guarantee it for one year. Keep and wear it for 10 days. . . . If not completely satisfied return in original condition for full and prompt refund. This is America's Most outstanding Watch Value!

Low Price Of This Offer Includes:

1. Genuine Leather Watch Band
2. Extra All Metal Flexible Watch Band

You get them BOTH with this Watch for this ONE LOW PRICE

Everything Only $4.95 PLUS TAX

MAIL COUPON NOW for WATCH and 2 WATCH BANDS

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
1227 Loyola Ave., Dept. 7301-A
Chicago 26, Illinois

☐ Rush me the New, Precision-Built Wrist Watch with Sweep Second Hand and genuine leather band. Include Metal Expansion Band at no Extra Cost. On arrival I will pay the postman only $4.95 plus 10% Gov't. Tax and C.O.D. postage charges. If not delighted in every way, I can return Watch in original condition within 10 days for prompt return.

☐ Include All-Metal Flexible Band at No Extra Cost
☐ Send 2 for $10.00, Including Tax, Plus C.O.D. Charge

NAME ______________________________

ADDRESS ______________________________

TOWN ____________ ZONE ______ STATE ____________

☐ To save C.O.D. charges, enclosed is $4.95, plus 10% Federal tax. Total $5.45. Send Prepaid on Money-Back Guarantee.
☐ Send 2 Prepaid. Enclosed is $10.00 on Money-Back Guarantee Offer.

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

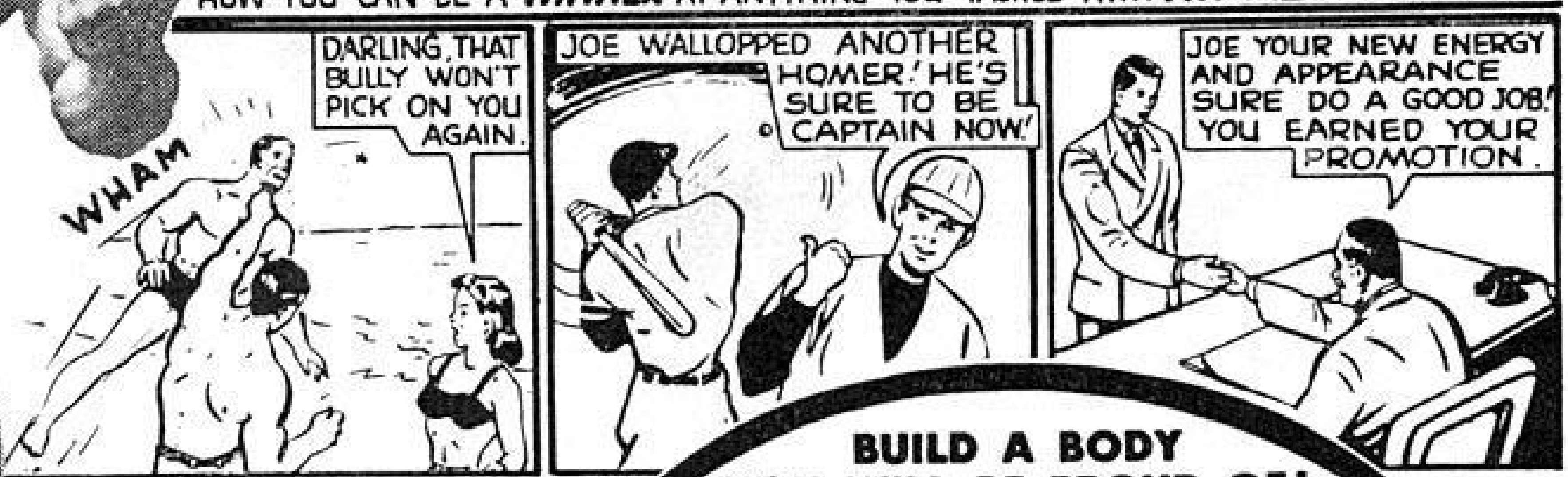
FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

AMAZING get-acquainted offer

YOUR LAST CHANCE FOR ONLY **10c** instead of $1.00 for all 5 courses

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director. Atlantic City.

HOW YOU CAN BE A *WINNER* AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH *PROGRESSIVE POWER*


DARLING, THAT BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU AGAIN.
WHAM
JOE WALLOPPED ANOTHER HOMER! HE'S SURE TO BE CAPTAIN NOW!
JOE YOUR NEW ENERGY AND APPEARANCE SURE DO A GOOD JOB! YOU EARNED YOUR PROMOTION.

Enjoy My "Progressive Power" Strength Secrets!
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a Day — Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis – that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back – in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of

George F. Jowett

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world.
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body . . . plus many, many other world records!

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!

I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!

So Get Now My 5 (Valued at $5 each) Muscle Building Courses All in 1 great complete volume FOR ONLY 10¢

PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!

At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "get-acquainted", extremely low price of only 10c! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!

HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP
How to BECOME A MUSCULAR HE-MAN
with these 5 Complete Courses on Molding
1. A Mighty Arm
2. A Mighty Grip
3. A Mighty Chest
4. A Mighty Back
5. Mighty Legs

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

A. PASSAMONT
Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

REX FERRIS
Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he: "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide – if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

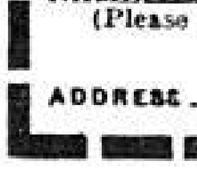
Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

FREE!
NERVES of STEEL MUSCLES like IRON

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE Dept MA-912 230 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1.

FREE GIFT COUPON! Dept. MA-912



George F. Jowett Champion of Champions

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm., 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscle He-Man".

ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

NAME______________________ AGE_____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS______________________

NO C.O.D.s.

Close-out! 3 POWER ALL-METAL BINOCULARS

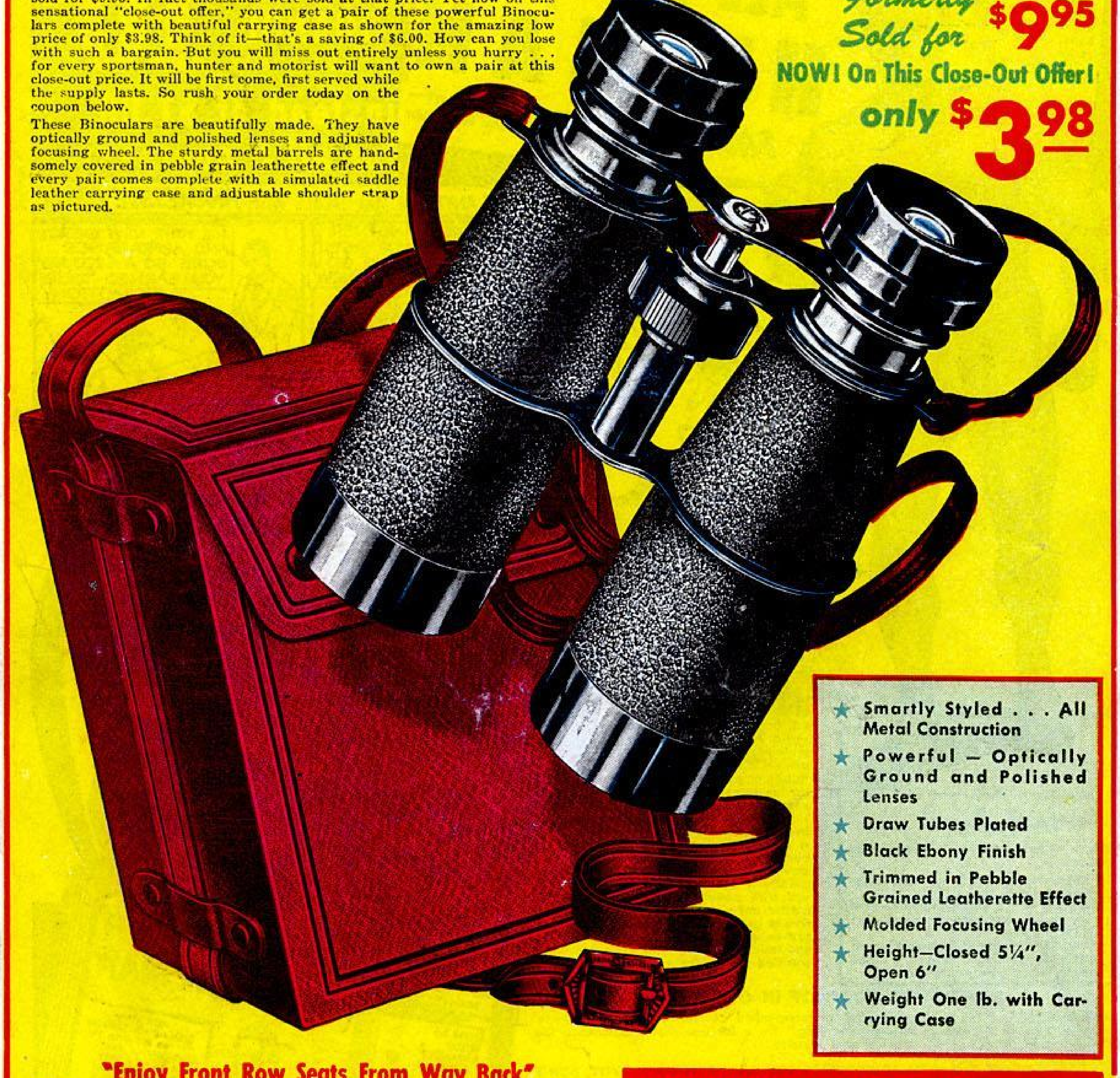
These are the very same 3-power all-metal Binoculars that we formerly sold for $9.95. In fact thousands were sold at that price. Yet now on this sensational "close-out offer," you can get a pair of these powerful Binoculars complete with beautiful carrying case as shown for the amazing low price of only $3.98. Think of it—that's a saving of $6.00. How can you lose with such a bargain. But you will miss out entirely unless you hurry . . . for every sportsman, hunter and motorist will want to own a pair at this close-out price. It will be first come, first served while the supply lasts. So rush your order today on the coupon below.

These Binoculars are beautifully made. They have optically ground and polished lenses and adjustable focusing wheel. The sturdy metal barrels are handsomely covered in pebble grain leatherette effect and every pair comes complete with a simulated saddle leather carrying case and adjustable shoulder strap as pictured.

Formerly Sold for $9.95

NOW! On This Close-Out Offer!

only $3.98



- ★ Smartly Styled . . . All Metal Construction
- ★ Powerful — Optically Ground and Polished Lenses
- ★ Draw Tubes Plated
- ★ Black Ebony Finish
- ★ Trimmed in Pebble Grained Leatherette Effect
- ★ Molded Focusing Wheel
- ★ Height—Closed 5¼", Open 6"
- ★ Weight One lb. with Carrying Case

"Enjoy Front Row Seats From Way Back"

You'll get the thrill of a lifetime when you take your first look through these powerful Binoculars. It's positively amazing how well you can see. Makes distant objects appear close—brings them up to you—clear and sharp! You'll want to take these Binoculars with you on hunting trips, to sporting events, to the ocean and seaside. You'll be able to see people and wild life from a distance and watch what they're doing when they can't see you. Enjoy front row seats from way back!

USE FOR 10 DAYS ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

So positive are we that you'll be more than thrilled and delighted with the performance, power, and beauty of these Binoculars that we send them to you on a generous 10-day no risk money back guarantee. SEND NO MONEY! Just fill out and mail the coupon today. The postman will deliver your Binoculars complete with the handsome Carrying Case C.O.D. in a few days' time. Then, when they're actually in your hands, we want you to use them for 10 full days with the understanding that your money will be promptly refunded if you're not more than satisfied with them in every respect. Don't delay a single day if you want to own a pair. Rush the coupon today without fail.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE CO., Dept. 6404-B
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Rush me a pair of all metal Binoculars complete with Carrying Case as described above, on your no-risk 10 day Money Back Guarantee offer. I will pay the Postman $3.98 plus postage. It is understood that if I am not completely satisfied I will return them to you within 10 days for refund.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

CITY .... STATE ....

☐ I enclose $3.98. Please rush the Binoculars and Carrying Case to me all postage charges prepaid.

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